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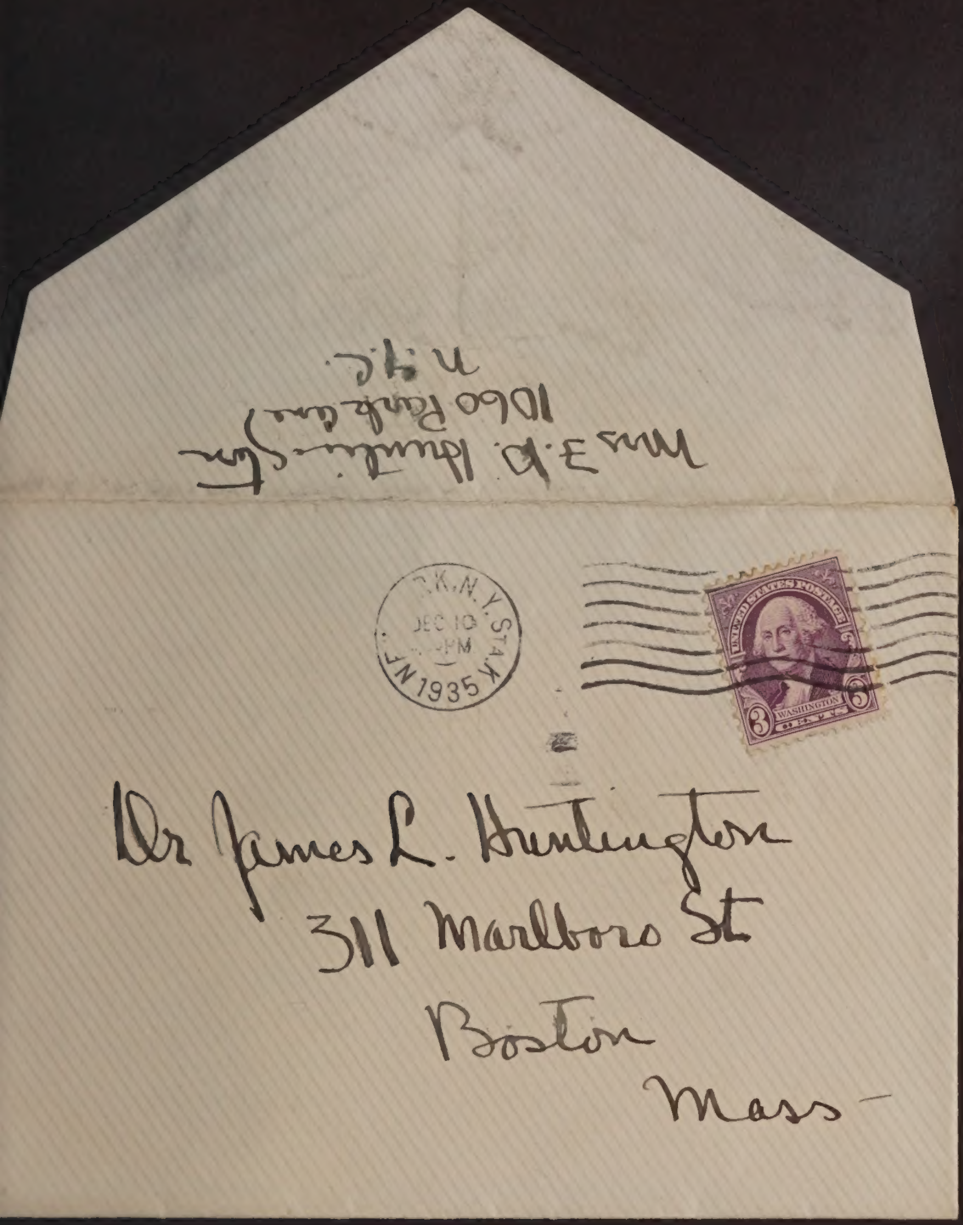

Mrs F. D. Huntington
1060 Park Ave
N.Y.C.

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Dr James L. Huntington
311 Marlboro St
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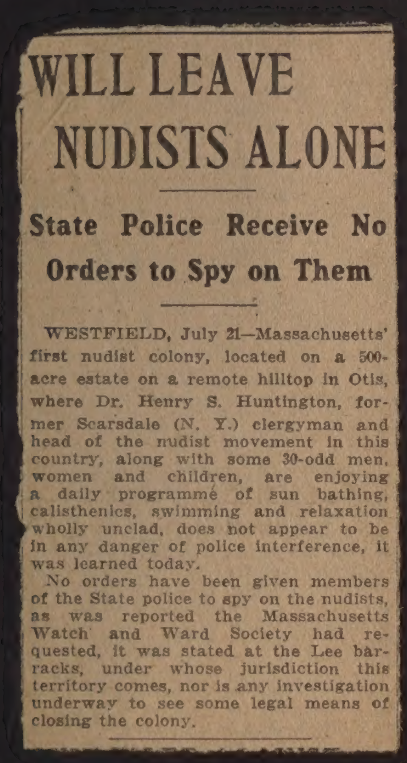
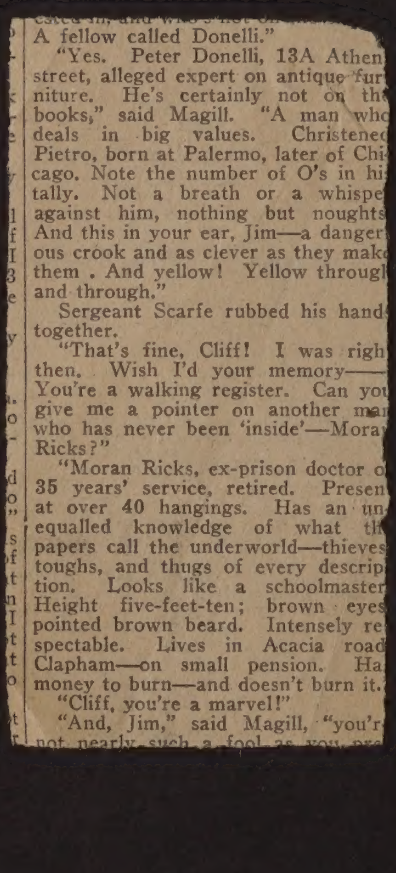


WILL LEAVE NUDISTS ALONE

State Police Receive No Orders to Spy on Them

WESTFIELD, July 21—Massachusetts' first nudist colony, located on a 500-acre estate on a remote hilltop in Otis, where Dr. Henry S. Huntington, former Scarsdale (N. Y.) clergyman and head of the nudist movement in this country, along with some 30-odd men, women and children, are enjoying a daily programme of sun bathing, calisthenics, swimming and relaxation wholly unclad, does not appear to be in any danger of police interference, it was learned today.

No orders have been given members of the State police to spy on the nudists, as was reported the Massachusetts Watch and Ward Society had requested, it was stated at the Lee barracks, under whose jurisdiction this territory comes, nor is any investigation underway to see some legal means of closing the colony.



A fellow called Donelli."

"Yes. Peter Donelli, 13A Athen street, alleged expert on antique furniture. He's certainly not on th books," said Magill. "A man wh deals in big values. Christene Pietro, born at Palermo, later of Chicago. Note the number of O's in hi tally. Not a breath or a whispe against him, nothing but noughts And this in your ear, Jim—a dangerous crook and as clever as they mak them . And yellow! Yellow throug and through."

Sergeant Scarfe rubbed his hand together.

"That's fine, Cliff! I was righ then. Wish I'd your memory—— You're a walking register. Can yo give me a pointer on another ma who has never been 'inside'—Mora Ricks?"

"Moran Ricks, ex-prison doctor o 35 years' service, retired. Presen at over 40 hangings. Has an unequalled knowledge of what th papers call the underworld—thieves toughs, and thugs of every description. Looks like a schoolmaster Height five-feet-ten; brown eyes pointed brown beard. Intensely respectable. Lives in Acacia road Clapham—on small pension. Ha money to burn—and doesn't burn it.

"Cliff, you're a marvel!"

"And, Jim," said Magill, "you'r not nearly such a fool as you

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DR. HUNTINGTON, 80, CHURCHMAN, DEAD

Founder and Former Superior of Protestant Episcopal Order of Holy Cross.

ORDAINED PRIEST IN 1880

Preached for Forty Years on Good Friday at Church of the Transfiguration.

The Rev. Dr. James Otis Sargent Huntington, founder and former superior of the Order of the Holy Cross, died yesterday in St. Luke's Hospital at the age of 80. Two sisters, Mrs. Archibald L. Sessions of Hadley, Mass., and Miss Mary L. Huntington of Northampton, Mass.; many nephews and nieces, grandnephews and grandnieces, survive.

The funeral service will be held in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine at 11 A. M. tomorrow. Burial will take place, at a time to be announced late, at Holy Cross Monastery, West Park, N. Y., where Father Huntington celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his profession last November.

Father Huntington was born in Boston, a son of the late Rev. Dr. F. D. Huntington, former Bishop of Central New York, and Hannah Dane Sargent Huntington. He attended the Boston Latin School and St. John's School, Manlius, N. Y., and in 1875 received his A.B. from Harvard. He studied theology at St. Andrew's Divinity School, was ordained a deacon in 1878 and was advanced to the priesthood two years later.

On Nov. 25, 1884, he founded the Order of the Holy Cross, the oldest monastic order of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States. During the first ten years of its existence the members devoted themselves to mission work on the East Side of New York, with headquarters in the Holy Cross Mission at Avenue C and Fourth Street.

Then for ten years they lived at Westminster, Md., before moving in 1904 to the present mother house at West Park. For forty years Father Huntington had preached on Good Friday at the three-hour agony service in the Church of the Transfiguration, 1 East Twenty-ninth Street, this city. Among his writins is "How to Preach a Mission; the Work of Prayer."

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strengthen American neutrality in the event of war. The first would forbid the use by Americans of belligerent vessels, except at their own risk, and the second would prohibit loans or credits by Americans to any nation at war or to the nationals of a belligerent nation.

Praising two measures now before the Senate Naval Committee designed to prevent ''collusion'' on naval construction bids, the Senator asserted that ''the shipbuilders have been looting the government and this is going to be stopped.''

SHIFTS IN TRAINING CAMPS

Two Manhattan Regiments to Be Welcomed Tomorrow.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., June 29.—Starting tomorrow a change in encampments at the two major State military training grounds will set in motion a total of 3,300 New York National Guardsmen. Included in the movement are three units from Manhattan.

After traveling by motor truck, the Seventy-first Infantry of Manhattan, commanded by Colonel Walter A. De Lamater, and the 212th Coast Artillery (anti-aircraft) of Manhattan, commanded by Colonel William Ottman, will encamp tomorrow morning at Camp Smith, where they will be welcomed by Major Gen. William N. Haskell and officers of the Twenty-seventh Division staff.

As soon as the motor trucks can be unloaded the 106th Infantry of Brooklyn, commanded by Colonel Frank C. Vincent, and the Twenty-seventh Division Tank Company of Manhattan, commanded by Captain Oliver Bell, will depart from camp, where they have just completed two weeks of training.

At Pine Camp the 101st Cavalary of Brooklyn and Manhattan will break camp early tomorrow and leave for home. The headquarters and headquarters troop, Fifty-first Cavalry Brigade of Brooklyn, commanded by Brig. Gen. Nathaniel H. Egleston, which arrived in camp on June 23, will remain there until July 7.

BREMEN NOT TO SPEED UP.

North German Lloyd Denies Atlantic Record Attempt.

Wireless to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, June 29.—The North German Lloyd does not intend to compete for the blue ribbon of the Atlantic and reports that the Bremen's engines would be speeded up are without foundation, it was officially announced at the company's headquarters today.

The shipping line is primarily concerned about maintaining the security and regularity of its fast express service, it was stated, as gains of a few hours do not in-

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Huntington, 80, Dies; Holy Cross Order Founder

Helped to Launch Oldest Monastic Protestant Episcopal Order Here in '84

Once Taught at Syracuse

Funeral Set for Tomorrow at St. John the Divine

The Very Rev. James Otis Sargent Huntington, co-founder and Superior of the Order of the Holy Cross, oldest monastic order of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, died yesterday at St. Luke's Hospital, Amsterdam Avenue and 113th Street. He was eighty years old. Surviving are two sisters, Mrs. Archibald L. Sessions and Miss Mary L. Huntington.

Father Huntington came to New York from Syracuse in 1881 and three years later founded the Order of the Holy Cross in a little parish on the East Side with the late Rev. Sturges Allen, who founded the order's mission in Liberia. Under his direction the order gained prominence, moved to Westminster, Md., and then to West Park, N. Y., the present mother house.

Born in Boston

He was born in Boston, the son of the late Right Rev. Frederick Dan Huntington, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Central New York, and Mrs. Hannah Dane Sargent Huntington. He received his early education in the public and private schools of Boston and prepared for college at the Boston Latin School, entering Harvard in 1871. He was graduated in the classical course four years later, shortly before his twenty-first birthday, and studied for the ministry under his father and at St. Andrew's Divinity School.

He did teaching at Syracuse University, and in 1878 was ordained by his father as a deacon in his brother's church at Malden, Mass. He had been an assistant at Calvary Church, Syracuse, founded by his father as a Sunday school, and in 1880 was made a priest of the Protestant Episcopal Church. A year later he came to New York to work with the Holy Church Mission.

After founding the Order of the Holy Cross, Father Huntington passed several years in building up the order on the East Side, working from his mission house at Avenue C and Fourth Street. He started a summer outing place for young people at Farmingdale, L. I., and about 1890 a friend of the order presented him with an estate at Westminster, Md., for the use of the order.

The present monastery at West Park was founded in 1904. Father Hunting passed many years traveling about the country preaching, and in building up the various missions of the order.

Cause of Antogonism

Father Huntington had long been the cause of antagonism between the liberal and conservative branches of the Episcopal Church. The Order of the Holy Cross is composed for the most part of evangelists who take the triple vow of poverty, piety and celibacy and hold mission retreats and other services throughout the country. When, in 1924, the modernists of the Church launched a broadside at Bishop William T. Manning for bringing Roman Catholic rituals into the Church, Father Huntington and his order were always indicated as examples of Romanism in the Church.

Funeral services will be held at 11 a. m. tomorrow at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. Burial will be at West Park.

Police Turn to Rhyme In Safety Day Parade

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All Aboard for a Hap

Fifty boys and fifty girls setting out for

Tribune Fresh

Fourteen Hundred Children Hav
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But Thousands More Need

Fourteen hundred children and four
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and Friendly Towns yesterday. Six hundred and forty of the children began their vacations at Shepherd Knapp Farm, South Shore Holiday House, Guild Farm and Camp Big
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place. As compared with the present subsistence allowance to the National Guard, the following were given as the ration allowances at regular Army posts for the month of June: at West Point, 50.04 cents; Fort Jay, 48.99 cents; Fort Slocum, 46.92 cents, and Fort Hamilton, 48.91 cents.

The annual training period for the 27th Tank Company, of the Bronx, commanded by Captain Oliver Bell, and the 106th Infantry, of Brooklyn, commanded by Colonel Frank Vincent, ended today with the paying off of troops. The pay roll for both units was about $27,000.

71st Infantry in Camp Today

The regiments coming to camp tomorrow are the 71st Infantry, of New York, and the 212th Coast Artillery, of New York. Colonel Walter A. DeLamater has ordered members of his regiment to be at the armory, Park Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street, at 8 a. m. tomorrow, when they will board eighty-five motor trucks for the two-and-a-half-hour drive here. It will mark the first time in fifty-three years the 71st has come by motor. Colonel DeLamater reports that the regiment, which has had an unusual record for attendance and efficiency, will arrive at almost full strength.

When the 212th Coast Artillery, of which Colonel William Ottmann is commanding officer, arrives the occasion will mark the first time since before the World War that a coast artillery unit has trained here. The decision to come to Camp Smith was made in the reorganization that followed plans for the Army and National Guard maneuvers at Pine Camp, N. Y., in the latter half of August. For the first time in twelve years the regiment will be trained in the use of the rifle, with which it is equipped. In recent years, however, it has concentrated practice on machine guns and anti-aircraft guns.

Why Wait Till August For Furniture?

MID-SUMMER SALE PRICES
NOW IN EFFECT

FORMAL opening of my exhibition of the new styles for Fall in furniture and rugs is scheduled for July 8. For those who like to shop slowly, quietly and in comfort, the present week offers a valuable "preview". If you simply *cannot* come in this week, write or phone for my booklet.

Free! Important Guide to Furniture Buying and Home Decoration

CURTIS
16 EAST 34th STREET
FORMERLY 55 FIFTH AVENUE

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AN ASSISTANT SALES MANAGER
FOR ONE OF
AMERICA'S LARGEST DISTILLERIES!

Must have a record of accomplishment with packaged merchandise enjoying national distribution. Previous experience in the liquor field preferred but not necessary. Write in detail, giving experience, age and salary expected. Communications will be held in strict confidence. Address Z 148 Herald Tribune.

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CLERGYMEN MOURN J. O. S. HUNTINGTON

Hundred Ministers, 40 Monks, Many Nuns Attend Service in the Cathedral of St. John.

BISHOP PERRY OFFICIATES

Rumanian Priest Among Those Paying Last Tribute to Cofounder of Monastic Order.

The funeral of the Rev. James O. S. Huntington, co-founder and for many years Superior of the Order of the Holy Cross, West Park, N. Y., the oldest monastic order of the Protestant Episcopal Church, took place yesterday morning in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. Father Huntington died last Saturday in St. Luke's Hospital. He would have been 81 on July 23.

More than 800 persons attended the service. Present in the sanctuary in vestments were more than a hundred parish clergymen and forty Protestant Episcopal monks in habits. Black-robed nuns of the Protestant Episcopal Church were also present.

The Most Rev. James De Wolf Perry, Presiding Bishop of Communion and Bishop of the Diocese of Rhode Island, officiated at a memorial celebration of the holy communion. Bishop William T. Manning, who left last Friday for his Summer home at Mount Desert Island, Me., was represented by the Right Rev. Arthur S. Lloyd, senior Suffragan Bishop.

Eight Monks Carry Coffin.

The Right Rev. William Hall Moreland, retired Bishop of Sacramento, Calif., was in the congregation. Walking in the recessional with the vested clergy was a Rumanian priest in black garb and ecclesiastical bonnet of the Eastern Orthodox Church.

The active pallbearers were eight of the fathers of the Order of the Holy Cross. They carried the coffin into the chancel from St. James Chapel, where the body had been lying in state since Monday.

The first part of the service was the ritual of the Burial of the Dead from the Book of Common Prayer. The opening sentences, beginning "I am the resurrection and the life," were read by the Rev. Dr. Robert Frederick Lau of the cathedral staff.

The fifteenth chapter of First Corinthians was read by the Rev. Paul S. Huntington, rector of Christ Church, Red Hook, N. Y., a nephew of Father Huntington. Bishop Perry was assisted in the celebration of the holy communion by the Rev. Edmund C. Whithall of West Park, Assistant Superior of the Order of the Holy Cross, and by the Very Rev. Spence Burton of Cambridge, Mass., Superior of the Society of St. John the Evangelist, another monastic order of the church. Bishop Perry gave the final blessing.

"Music of Trust" Played.

There was no oral music. Thomas Matthews, assistant organist of the cathedral, played "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," and as a processional he performed a triumphal march, as Father Huntington had requested that "all the music be of confidence and trust." There were no flowers.

In the chancel were a dozen members of the Order of St. Francis, the headquarters of which is at Mount Sinai, L. I., and monks of the St. Barnabas Brotherhood at Gibsonia, Pa.

Communities of nuns with delegations present were St. John Baptist, Ralston, N. J.; St. Mary, Peekskill, N. Y.; Transfiguration, Glendale, Ohio; the Order of St. Anne and the Sisterhood of St. Margaret, both of Boston. There were also present deaconesses of St. Faith's, the mother house of which is in the close of the cathedral.

The coffin was taken to West Park, where it will repose in the crypt of the chapel, awaiting the arrival home in a few weeks of the Very Rev. Shirley C. Hughson, present Superior of the Order of the Holy Cross. He has been in Liberia, Africa, making a visitation of the Holy Cross Mission there.

The Fathers of the Holy Cross received a telegram of sympathy from Bishop Manning.

Times Wide World Photo.

VACATION CAMP.

rls that arrived yesterday at Camp

Van Zandt Sees Bonus Gains.

RAPID CITY, S. D., July 2 (AP).—James Van Zandt, national commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, told the South Dakota encampment of the organization last night that "seventy-seven United States Senators, a majority, have pledged themselves to vote favorably for the new Bonus Bill." "This new bill, which has already passed the House, has no inflationary or bond issue features, and will be attached to the new tax bill," he said.

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Miss Angela Dunham, one of forty-four young women selling Christmas seals for the New York Tuberculosis and Health Association *E. F. Foley*

At top: Miss Susan Mary Jay, who is supporting a theater party to be held December 27 for Union Settlement *Delar*

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Debutantes Mannequins In Sale Opening Today

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Memorial Held ForHuntington At St. John's

Holy Cross Order Founder Is Honored in Service Attended by Over 1,000

Manning Praises Him

Eulogizes His Rare Faith and Love of Fellow Men

A service in memory of Father James Otis Sargent Huntington, founder of the Order of the Holy Cross, who died on June 29, was held yesterday afternoon in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. Bishop William T. Manning and the Rev. Shirley Carter Hughson, O. H. C., eulogized Father Huntington's life and service to the church. More than 1,000 persons attended, including several hundred members of the Church Mission of Help Society, trustees of the cathedral, and clergy and nuns of all orders of the Episcopal Church.

"Father Huntington had rare powers and unusual gifts of intellect, but the secret of his strength was his truly evangelical faith, his simple personal religion, his love for the Lord Jesus Christ and for his fellow men of all kinds and conditions," Bishop Manning said. "It is a great thing to be able to say that we have known one of God's saints, and all of us who know Father Huntington can say that."

Father Hughson said that Father Huntington was a man of action and not a theorist, who valued things only as they led to action. He was not a person who believed life divided into two categories of spiritual and secular, but one who "held human life to be one great unity centering in God," Father Hughson said.

"Unlike Father Huntington, churchmen too often meet today and attempt to correct social injustice and sin by passing resolutions and then forgetting about the matter," Father Hughson said. "Christianity is packed with dynamite, and communism, socialism and all the other 'isms' cannot be compared with it in its potentialities to turn the world upside down."

If Christian principles suddenly became the guiding law of business and finance, and each business man and financier refused to take advantage of any weakness of another, chaos would result, Father Hughson said, but out of the chaos would come "a law of love to replace the law of the jungle which now prevails."

Speaking of the guiding rules of Father Huntington's life, Father Hughson said that one was patience, but not the sort of patience that took wrong and injustice "lying down." Rather, it was the sort of patience, which having made a gain, held on until the bitter end, he said.

"The only alternatives to that brand of patience are violence and despair, and both are anti-social as well as anti-Christian," Father Hughson said.

1,00 Beth-El Dinner

Salem (bother that telegraph pole!)

Recipe for 4 gallons of punch

1 qt N. E. rum (4/5ths is alright for measure)

1 qt. Brandy --American will do

1 qt. rye or Bourbon whiskey

1 qt. apricot cordial

1 qt. red wine

1 qt. white wine

(any mixture of these will do)
2 qts. fruit juice--orange, grapefruit, pineapple, lemon & lime are all right. I would not try cranberry, grape or apple.

4 qts. of fairly strong tea.

2 qts. ginger ale

2 qts. plain soda or white rock

2½ lbs of sugar or better still, 1½ lbs of sugar and 1 pt. of maple syrup. I would not use corn syrup or molasses.

2 large bottles of maraschino cherries.

4 sliced oranges or 4 sliced lemons or limes.

VALLEY FORGE
U.S.A.

Paris May twenty first 1929

To Mess.^rs Brown Bros. & Co.,

New York

Please pay yourselves for a/c of Morgan & C^o. or order the

Sum of two thousand dollars

and charge the same to a/c N.º N.Y. 83347

$ 2,000. —

Sarah H. Huntington

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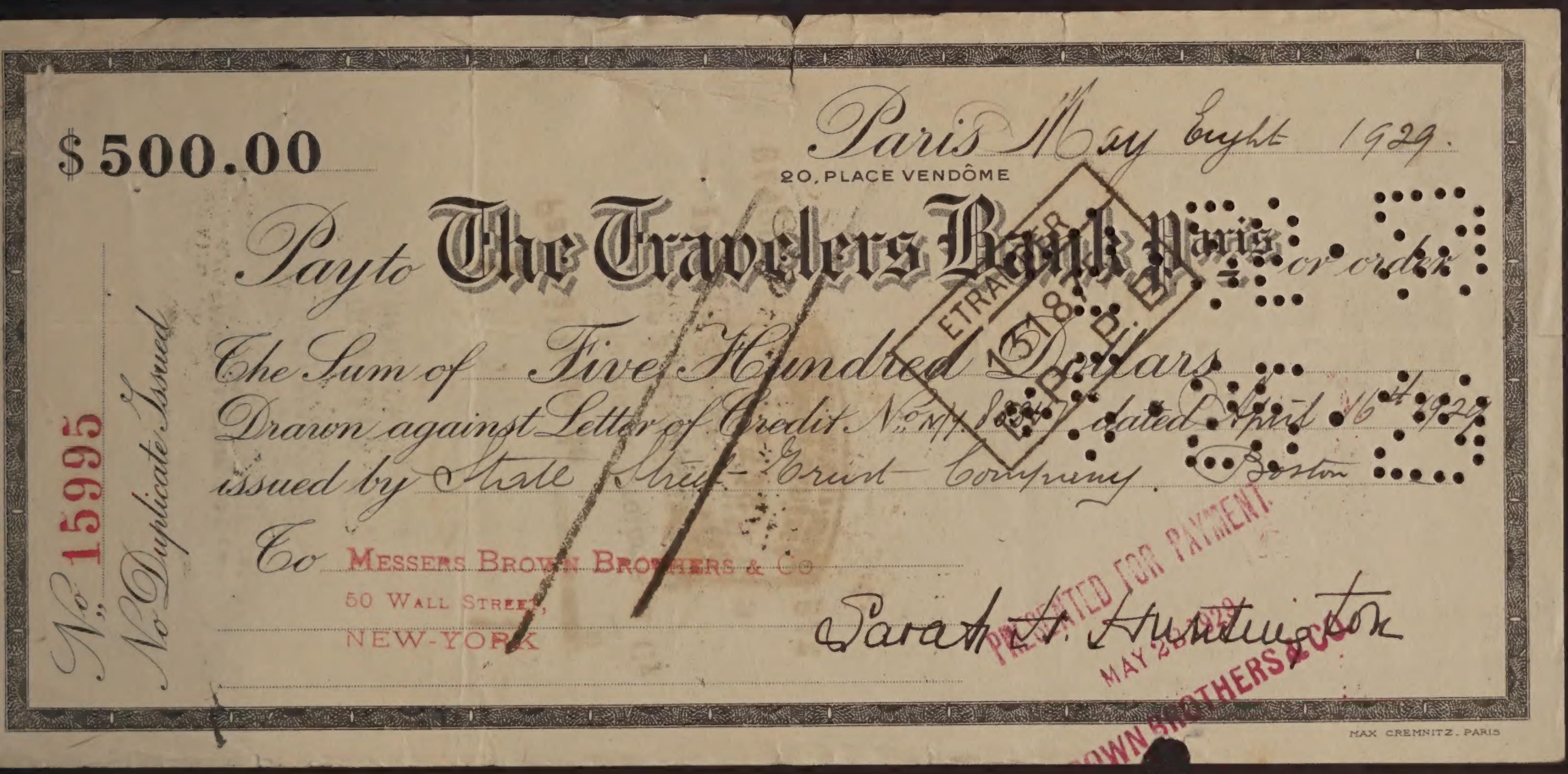
75

230/35



$500.00

Paris May eight 1929.

20, PLACE VENDÔME

Pay to The Travelers Bank Paris or order

The Sum of Five Hundred Dollars

Drawn against Letter of Credit No. N/1 824 dated April 16th 1929

issued by State Street Trust Company. Boston

To MESSERS BROWN BROTHERS & Co

50 WALL STREET,

NEW-YORK

Sarah H. Huntington

No. 15995

No Duplicate Issued

ETRANGER

PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT

MAY 2[illegible] 1929

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

MAX CREMNITZ, PARIS

53

PAYEZ A L'ORDRE DE LA
BANQUE DE PARIS ET DES PAYS-BAS
VALEUR EN COMPTE PARIS, LE

10 MAI 1929

TRAVELERS BANK
NEIDECKER & CIE

Payez à l'Ordre de
Harriman Brothers et Cy
Valeur à l'Encaissement
PARIS, le 11 MAI 1929
BANQUE DE PARIS ET DES PAYS-BAS

PAIEMENT
NUMERO
63,599
MONNAIES ÉTRANGÈRES
BANQUE DE PARIS & DES PAYS-BAS

PAY TO THE ORDER OF
The Commercial National Bank & Trust Co.
HARRIMAN BROTHERS & CO.
SUCCESSORS TO
W. A. HARRIMAN & CO.

RECEIVED PAYMENT 1-1
THROUGH CITY COLLECTION DEPARTMENT
NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE
All Prior Endorsements Guaranteed
MAY 23 1929
COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK AND TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK
56 WALL STREET
NEW YORK

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE
LOI
20 cent.

Miss Clarissa H. Dyer

MISS CLARISSA DYER BECOMES AFFIANCED

Announcement has been made by Mr. and Mrs. Randolph H. Dyer of 99 Claremont Avenue of the engagement of their daughter, Clarissa Huntington, to Philip Colton Gordon, son of Mrs. Philip W. Gordon of Elizabeth, N. J., and the late Mr. Gordon.

Miss Dyer, who attended the John Burroughs School in St. Louis, is a member of the graduating class at Wellesley College. She is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Chouteau Dyer of Pevely, Mo., and Henry Barrett Huntington, Professor Emeritus of English of Brown University, and the late Mrs. Huntington of Providence, R. I.

Her fiancé was graduated from Colgate University. He is a grandson of Grant H. Colton of Seattle, the late Mrs. Colton and the late Mr. and Mrs. William H. Gordon of Norristown, Pa.

LUCIUS R. COSTIGAN, 73 RETIREMENT COUNSE

Lucius R. Costigan, retired special consultant of the retiremen system of the International Nicke Company, 67 Wall Street, died yesterdaay at his home, 261 Bemen Avenue, eWst Brigton, S. I., afte a heart attack. His age was 73.

Employed by the company as a accountant for thirty-five year before his retirement, Mr. Costigan had been associated earlie with the Sailors Snug Harbor Corporation as secretary to the Governor.

He was secretary-treasurer o the Richmond County Grand Jurors Association and had been a first vice persident in 1946. He also was past regent of Richmond Borough Council, Royan Arcanum, and a member of the Golden Age group, for which the American Women's Voluntary Services are sponsor.

A charter member of Staten Island Council, Knights of Columbus, Mr. Costigan was a past president of the Holy Name Society of the Sarced Heart Roman Catholic Church in West Brighton.

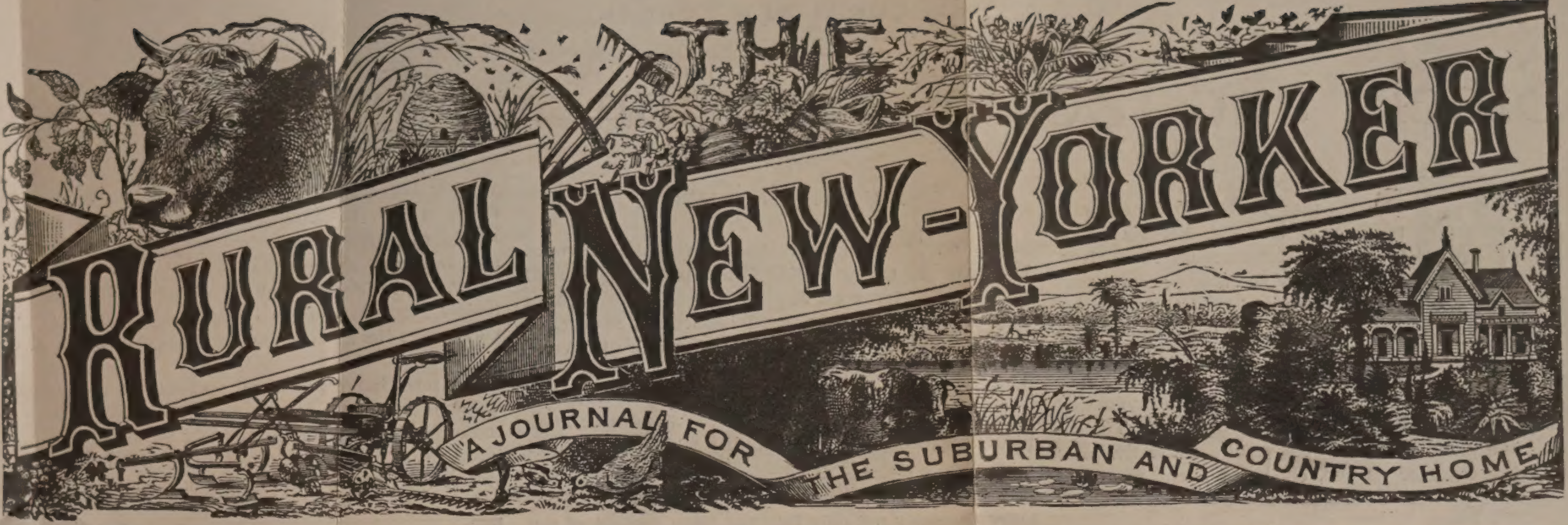
He leaves a daughter, Miss Margaret M. Costigan; four sons, Thomas J., L. Robinson, Hubert L. of Staten Island, and Staff Sgt. Lawrence J. Costigan with the Air Force recruiting service in Newark; three brothers, and ten grandchildren.

JOHN ST. G. JOYCE, 62, PUBLICIST, NEWSMAN

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA, April 19 — John St. George Joyce, public relations official and former newspaper man, died last night at his home in suburban Highland Park. He was 62 years old.

Mr. Joyce had been associate director of public relations for the Community Chest of Philadelphia and vicinity since 1944. Before that he was pr


THE
RURAL NEW-YORKER
A JOURNAL FOR THE SUBURBAN AND COUNTRY HOME

Vol. XCV. Published Weekly by The Rural Publishing Co., 333 W. 30th St., New York. Price Fifty Cents a Year. May 9, 1936 Entered as Second-Class Matter, June 2, 1879, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. No. 5368

Thoughts from Old Hadley

The typical New England village of Old Hadley, in Western Massachusetts, has known some ups and downs in the course of its 227 generally tranquil and laborious years. There have been scattered Indian attacks and graver war alarms, from the Revolution on to 1917, Spring freshets not a few, and even a solitary cyclone. Minor religious differences, so unimportant to most of us today, were the chief cause of the migration of 53 families from Hartford and Wethersfield, Conn., to settle in what was then a wilderness in the year 1659. They surveyed a strip of land 12 miles long and nine wide, on the east bank of the Connecticut River, with another strip on west bank which soon took up an independent existence under the name of Hatfield. Hadley Street was laid out a mile in length with an imposing breadth of 20 rods, running north and south across the neck of a meadow peninsula. Since the early nineteenth century, two double rows of superb elms, with a wide grassy common between, have been a notable feature of the village.

These rich, low-lying meadows, nourished by the great river, contained more good tillable land, we are told, than was possessed by any other town in the valley. Their owners have long earned a modest prosperity, at first by cattle-raising, later by growing broomcorn—a novelty imported from Italy—and from 1840 on largely by tobacco farming. Onions and asparagus are also grown in quantity.

In 1661, a ferry was established between Hadley and Northampton, and a rude toll-bridge built in 1808, the clergy being permitted to pass free. A second bridge was soon washed away. A third, erected in 1826, was wrecked in 1877 by a tornado which lifted it bodily and dropped it into the river, together with 11 teams and 16 persons who happened to be crossing at the time. The water, fortunately, was very low and only one man was killed.

The present Hadley - Northampton bridge is more than a half-century old, and there has been for several years a movement on foot to replace it with a modern structure—preferably one bearing the name of Coolidge Memorial Bridge in honor of the late President. When the stream that at most times gives prodigally of its bounty to the thirsty land, soared abruptly to record heights on March 18 last, this structure was savagely battered with huge ice cakes, logs of wood and other debris, riding high on the angry current. Soon the water rose even to the floor of the bridge, which quivered in response to the roar of the flood. It was feared and really expected that it would go, as did two other not far away, but although closed for some days it still stands, and is open to light one-way traffic only, while under repair.

A pair of heavy farm horses came close to losing their lives while plowing a plot of land which had been covered by flood waters. The team had progressed only 100 feet from the barn when the ground gave way beneath them and they plunged into the mire. Efforts to free themselves only imbedded them deeper. When the animals had sunk to such an extent that only their backs and heads were showing, the farmer called the fire department. After shoveling the soil away from the mired team the firemen hooked ropes to their harnesses and the 20 farm-hands and the firemen pulled the animals out of the hole.

Many are the strange true stories of the flood that will perhaps some day crystallize into legends, to be told at future firesides. There is one of a barn that drifted down and across the river to Hockanum flats, where it finally came to rest, seven miles from home by the road. Entering it two weeks later, the farmer was amazed to see his only horse walk out, alive and well! Fortunately, there had been plenty of hay in the barn, and no lack of water within reach.

The weathercock on Hadley steeple, once celebrated in rhyme, will have many such curious sights to remember as,

> ". . far below his . . . gilded feet,
> The generations come and go
> In one unceasing ebb and flow,
> Year after year, in Hadley Street!"

Northampton, Mass. MRS. E. G. E.

Stock and Scion Relation in Fruit Trees

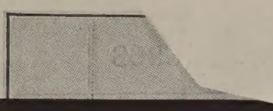
By H. B. Tukey

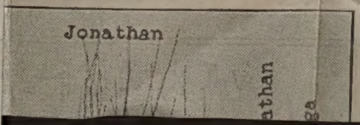
FRUIT trees are named for the variety of fruit they bear, that is, a McIntosh apple tree, an Elberta peach tree, and a Montmorency cherry tree, yet it is only the above-ground part of the plant which is truly the variety. The root system is from an entirely separate plant. A root-stock is propagated from seed or by some vegetative means, as from layers or cuttings, and on this root-stock is budded or grafted the variety desired for the top of the plant. The result is a plant composed of two different individuals growing together as one, each dependent upon the other for p.

plants on Mazzard roots than on Mahaleb roots. Pear-growers of the Pacific Coast, too, have learned that Bartlet trees on Japanese pear roots produce fruit which develops a hard black end, making it unfit for market. Plums on peach roots die young under eastern conditions. In other words, the more extreme effects of the stock upon the scion have not gone unnoticed, yet how many effects of lesser magnitude may be going on constantly which in the total may mean a great deal financially to the orchardist?

variety borne upon the stock below the graft. In other words, the materials manufactured by the leaves of different varieties vary with the variety and influence the behavior of the tree. It is also known that different root-stocks absorb different materials from the soil so that in this way they, too, may affect the growth and development of the scion top.

But most important of all seems to be the point of union between stock and scion. Of course, the tissue of stock and scion never truly unite; they merely interlace. In some instances the tissue of the scion and of the root-stock may form a layer of soft tissue





FOR SALE—149 acres, good farm, 35 miles from Rochester, in Ontario County; fully equipped, best markets; easy terms. L. HOWARD, 6 West Main St., Waterloo, N. Y.

LAKEWOOD, CENTRAL Jersey, Highway 40, best soil, 10-20 acres, fruit trees, garage, 100-ft. poultry house, 6-room dwelling, steam heat, bathroom, every modern improvement; owner sells $4,500, easy terms. COOK, Box 303, R. D. 1, Lakewood, N. J.

FOR SALE—In Oswego County, 76-acre farm, 8-room house, large basement barn, both nearly new; stocked and equipped; 10 acres of good timber; $4,000. H. E. DOWD, 2 E. Bridge St., Oswego, N. Y.

FOR SALE—65 acres, 8-room house, electric, running water; $3,900. ADVERTISER 1885, care Rural New-Yorker.

WANTED TO RENT, option to buy, 7 or 8-room farm-house, Dutchess County. ADVERTISER 1887, care Rural New-Yorker.

WATKINS GLEN—General farm, 225 acres, 2 houses, barn, timber, young orchard. W. M. LLOYD, Harriman, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Tourist home and boarding business, 15 acres, 9-room house, 4-room bungalow furnished, all improvements; chicken coops, garage, 2 streams on property; on scenic Route No. 6, Pennsylvania; price $6,600. ADVERTISER 1890, care Rural New-Yorker.

83 ACRES, GOOD house, other buildings; $700 down, immediate possession, balance long-time government loan. W. A. KERNEY, Federalsburg, Md.

WOODLAND, 7½ ACRES, some cleared land, near Elmer Borough, N. J. near Harding Highway; some firewood; good road to land, surveyed, clear title; price $20 per acre, possession. ELTON J. NEWKIRK, Owner, Elmer, Salem County, N. J.

FARM, 119 ACRES, for sale; 9-room house; for farming or Summer house. ADVERTISER 1893, care Rural New-Yorker.

98-ACRE GENERAL farm, good buildings, land, water; Grade A markets; 65 miles from New York; bargain. VANDRUFF, Westtown, N. Y.

FOR SALE — White City Tourist Camp, 57 modern cabins. B. F. WESTLAKE, Watkins Glen, N. Y.

SALE—68 acres farm land, new house, barns, water, wood-lot. ROLAND T. HAY, Argyle, N. Y.

231-ACRE COLUMBIA County general farm, fine section for fruit or cash crops; good opportunity to establish large dairy, beef or sheep farm; 131 acres productive easily worked tillage; 44 pasture, 56 woods; attractive, well shaded farmstead, good house, furnace, bath, electricity; 76-ft. barn; other buildings; $7,000; write for free circular on this and others. FEDERAL LAND BANK, Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—Grafton, N. H., Summer home, 200 acres, house 10 rooms, two large barns, all roofs covered with asbestos slate shingles; large sugar orchard, large amount growing pine, 1½ miles to Deposit; on State highway; running water, steam heat; fine location for over-night camps. E. A. APPLETON, 303 Lafayette St., Salem, Mass.

40 ACRES, SCHOHARIE County, good buildings, electric line, macadam road. C. A. BEST, Sloansville, N. Y.

MODERN EIGHT-APARTMENT brick block, seven-car garage, all rented, A-1 condition, best section of city, nice home, excellent investment; exchange for country store. FRANCIS LUCCARDI, 29 Spring St., Springfield, Mass.

FARM YOU'RE looking for, 108 acres, 90 highly cultivated black loam, 8 woods, good pasture, unfailing water, good buildings; church, school nearby; fine roads; Schenectady County; $3,800 to quick buyer, or sell equipped. ADVERTISER 1904, care Rural New-Yorker.

FOR RENT—Part of farm or all, suitable poultry, boarding house, camps or Summer home; improvements; Maine. ADVERTISER 1905, care Rural New-Yorker.

FOR SALE, or rent, 70-acre farm, equipped; 2,000 young apple trees; good basement barn, good house; $9,000. EDWARD COUSINS, Woodstock, N. Y.

SALE—30 acres, country home, main highway, river, modern, beautiful. GONDOLFO, Canaan, Conn.

FOR SALE—8-room house, barn, garden, electricity available; in village on hard road; price $800. P. O. BOX 24, Cherry Valley, N. Y.

100-ACRE FARM near Flemington, N. J.; land well situated and fertile; good 7-room house; electricity available; buildings adequate for 2,500 hens; price $4,500. ADVERTISER 1911, care Rural New-Yorker.

FOR SALE—Good 54-acre farm, well located, Eastern Shore, $2,500; stock, crops, tools. HERMAN STAHLE, Rhodesdale, Md.

FRUITS AND FOODS

PURE VERMONT honey (liquid) 5-pound pail $1.10, 2 $2, creamed 5 pounds $1.25, postpaid; creamed with peanut butter, sandwich spread. FRANK MANCHESTER, Middlebury, Vermont.

HONEY—60 lbs. fine light $5, buckwheat $4.20, not prepaid; satisfaction guaranteed. F. W. LESSER, Fayetteville, N. Y.

GOOD PURE maple syrup, $2 per gallon; soft sugar $1.50 per 5-lb. pail; delivered third zone. SCHUYLER WINSLOW, Stony Creek, N. Y.

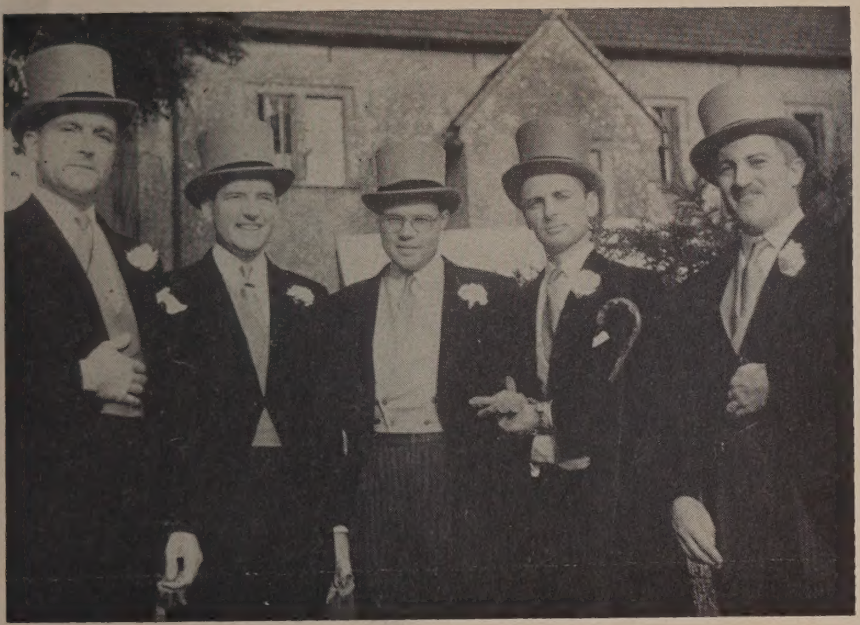
GUARANTEED PURE maple syrup, first run, $2 gallon delivered. CLYDE DECK, Ripley, N. Y.

Miscellaneous

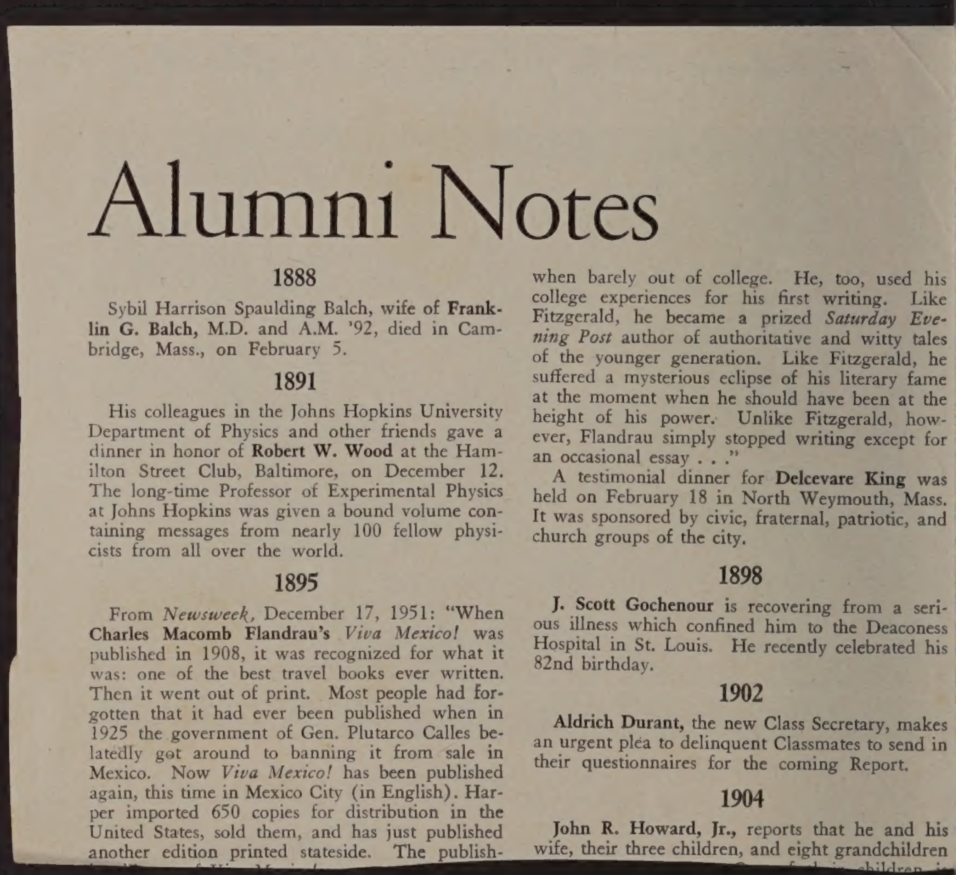
WANTED — A loom; state price. FRANCIS DABY, Newman, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Case hay baler, size 17x22, with motor; used one week, good as new; standard size; price $500 at Brooklyn, N. Y. FRED J.

wedding took place in England 1951



YOUNG MEN OF FASHION (Rented). *Top-hatted ushers at the wedding of Dr. Arthur S. Pier, Jr., '35, to Miss Anna J. Black, which took place in South Petherton, Somerset, England, early last fall. Left to right: William M. Hunt, II, '36, Wendell M. Hastings, '35, John H. Huntington, '40, William S. Pier, '38, and Peter E. Pratt, '40.*



Alumni Notes

1888

Sybil Harrison Spaulding Balch, wife of **Franklin G. Balch,** M.D. and A.M. '92, died in Cambridge, Mass., on February 5.

1891

His colleagues in the Johns Hopkins University Department of Physics and other friends gave a dinner in honor of **Robert W. Wood** at the Hamilton Street Club, Baltimore, on December 12. The long-time Professor of Experimental Physics at Johns Hopkins was given a bound volume containing messages from nearly 100 fellow physicists from all over the world.

1895

From *Newsweek*, December 17, 1951: "When **Charles Macomb Flandrau's** *Viva Mexico!* was published in 1908, it was recognized for what it was: one of the best travel books ever written. Then it went out of print. Most people had forgotten that it had ever been published when in 1925 the government of Gen. Plutarco Calles belatedly got around to banning it from sale in Mexico. Now *Viva Mexico!* has been published again, this time in Mexico City (in English). Harper imported 650 copies for distribution in the United States, sold them, and has just published another edition printed stateside. The publish-

when barely out of college. He, too, used his college experiences for his first writing. Like Fitzgerald, he became a prized *Saturday Evening Post* author of authoritative and witty tales of the younger generation. Like Fitzgerald, he suffered a mysterious eclipse of his literary fame at the moment when he should have been at the height of his power. Unlike Fitzgerald, however, Flandrau simply stopped writing except for an occasional essay . . ."

A testimonial dinner for **Delcevare King** was held on February 18 in North Weymouth, Mass. It was sponsored by civic, fraternal, patriotic, and church groups of the city.

1898

J. Scott Gochenour is recovering from a serious illness which confined him to the Deaconess Hospital in St. Louis. He recently celebrated his 82nd birthday.

1902

Aldrich Durant, the new Class Secretary, makes an urgent plea to delinquent Classmates to send in their questionnaires for the coming Report.

1904

John R. Howard, Jr., reports that he and his wife, their three children, and eight grandchildren

L75

Margaret Dakin

From:	Margaret Dakin
Sent:	Monday, July 18, 2016 12:35 PM
To:	Margaret Dakin
Subject:	FW: Do ref req: PPH Bx 128 F1 will

And for Susan: PPH Box 80A, B, and 81: a good photo

From: Margaret Dakin
Sent: Monday, July 18, 2016 10:28 AM
To: Margaret Dakin
Subject: Do ref req: PPH Bx 128 F1 will

svmisidore@hotmail.com

HEMENWAY, DWYER & HEMENWAY

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS
Successors to
COOLIDGE AND HEMENWAY

Calvin Coolidge (1915 - 1930)
Ralph W. Hemenway
Kenneth H. Hemenway
William E. Dwyer

Telephone 36

25 MAIN STREET
NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS

November 13, 1946

Dr. James Lincoln Huntington
Hadley, Massachusetts

Dear Dr. Huntington:

Yesterday I recorded the deed from your son, and I have advised the insurance agent of the transfer.

The endorsements will be sent by him to the mortgagee.

Very truly yours,
HEMENWAY, DWYER & HEMENWAY

By William E. Dwyer.

WED:d

WILLIAM E. DWYER
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW
25 MAIN STREET
NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS

October 6, 1948

Dr. James Lincoln Huntington
Hadley,
Massachusetts

Dear Doctor Huntington:

I have today received from the Secretary of the Commonwealth the Charter of Porter-Phelps-Huntington House, Inc..

The charter is dated September 30, 1948, but it certifies the organization and establishment of Porter-Phelps-Huntington House, Inc., as an existing corporation as of July 29, 1948. You can now proceed with your publicity.

Very truly yours,

William E. Dwyer.

WED:d

ENTERED Jan. 14-1909

PASSED Feb 11-1909

RAISED April 8-1909

SIGNED BY-LAWS June 22-1911

The Following Certificate will be signed upon request, and will be necessary if this discharge is to be used Masonically outside of this Commonwealth.

This Certifies that The Lodge of St Andrew **Lodge** is a regular Lodge under the jurisdiction of the M. W. Grand Lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and due faith is to be given to its Masonic Acts.

Frank [illegible]
GRAND SECRETARY.

This Dimit may be used as a basis for an application for affiliation without limit of time. It entitles the holder to visit Lodges, subject to the constitutional provisions for visiting, for one year from the date of issue and no more.

To all True and Regular Lodges
of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons

The Lodge of St. Andrew ~~Lodge~~ of Boston, under the jurisdiction of
THE MOST WORSHIPFUL GRAND LODGE OF ANCIENT FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS
OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Sends Greetings:

Whereas, Brother James L. Huntington, who has signed his name in the margin hereof, has signified his desire to dimit from membership in said Lodge, in conformity with the Regulations of the Craft:

Now, therefore, this is to certify that he is clear upon the books, is granted this letter of dimission from said Lodge, and is free to apply for affiliation to any Lodge of which he may desire to become a member.

Witness *my hand and the Seal of* The Lodge of St. Andrew ~~Lodge~~
at Boston *this* 24 *day of* August *A. L.* 5944

[SEAL]

ATTEST:

Francis [illegible] MASTER

Philip Y. Suter SECRETARY

SIGNATURE (*to be written in presence of the Secretary*) James L. Huntington

Harvard Theological School
Willard L. Sperry

THE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL IN HARVARD UNIVERSITY
ANDOVER HALL, FRANCIS AVENUE
CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

Office of the Dean

July 6, 1933

Dear Dr. Huntington:

Thank you very much for the sermons which are duly deposited here in my office, and which I shall pass over to our Librarian in the near future. I am going to run over some of them for my own interest before putting them on the Library shelves, as I have a good deal of curiosity to see what my predecessor in the Plummer Chair had to say about the religion of his day.

It is good of you to let us have this material and I thank you for it.

With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

W L Sperry

Willard L. Sperry

Dr. James Lincoln Huntington
271 Beacon Street
Boston, Mass.

Paris May Fifteenth 1929

To Mess.rs Brown Bros & Co.,
New York

Please pay yourselves for a/c of Morgan & C.ie or order the Sum of One Thousand —— dollars and charge the same to L/C No. N. Z. 83347

$ 1.000. —

Sarah H. Huntington

PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT
MAY [illegible] 1929
BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

MORGAN & CIE
23427
PARIS

BISHOP & GARRETT, PARIS.

REPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE
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18A-O-1m-12-41

DUPLICATE—CUSTOMER'S COPY

To the **CADILLAC AUTOMOBILE COMPANY OF BOSTON**

Date March 28th, 1945

This purchase to be delivered on or about

As soon as possible

It is agreed that you will not be held liable for any delay or failure to make delivery through any cause whatsoever.

This contract is not assignable, and I agree that the automobile hereby ordered is for my use, and that I am not acting as agent for any other person, and do not intend to transfer such automobile to any other person. In case I do not pay the balance of the full purchase price within three (3) days after notice that the automobile is ready for delivery, you may cancel this order and retain the deposit and part payment as liquidated damages.

It is agreed that the car I am to purchase has not been represented to me as a model of any particular year, the car being sold by model and not by calendar year of manufacture.

Prices quoted on transportation, tires and accessories for future delivery are not guaranteed.

If any tax or other charge in addition to the tax included in total selling price stated in right hand column of this contract is imposed after the date of this contract by the Federal or any State or Municipal Government or taxing authority upon the manufacturer or upon the Cadillac Automobile Company of Boston in connection with or upon the automobile which I purchase hereunder, I agree to pay to the Cadillac Automobile Company of Boston in addition to the stipulated price the amount of such additional tax or charge.

If car is sold under lease, it is subject to the folowing conditions: Car to be insured against fire and theft, conversion and $ deductible collision. Policy to be issued in the name of Cadillac Automobile Company of Boston and lessee as their interest may appear. Insurance to be placed by — Seller — Purchaser and policy to be paid for by lessee on or before date of delivery.

The f. o. b. Boston price stated at the top of the right hand column of this contract is based upon the present manufacturer's list price f. o. b. Lansing, which the manufacturer reserves the right to change without notice. If, prior to delivery hereunder, the manufacturer increases its list price, the total selling price as stated at the bottom of the right hand column shall be increased by the amount of the manufacturer's increase, plus any additional Federal tax thereby caused. In the event of such increase, the purchaser may cancel this order and the deposit shall be returned to him. If a used car has been turned in by the purchaser as a part payment, it shall be returned to him upon payment for any repairs already made; if such used car has been sold, purchaser shall be entitled to the return of the proceeds from such sale, less 25% commission on the sale price for selling it and less charges for any repairs already made.

I have read the Warranties on the reverse side and agree that they are a part of this contract.

There are no understandings, agreements, representations or warranties of any kind, expressed or implied not specified herein, respecting this contract or the goods hereby ordered, and all such, not herein specified, are expressly waived by me.

J

All prices stipulated are subject to changes made by manufacturers.

—I hereby purchase from you, under the terms and conditions and at the prices herein, the following:

	Price F. O. B. Boston
ONE NEW 1942 Oldsmobile Series "76" 4-Door Sedan (Hydramatic Transmission)	$1862.00
Motor No. GA470298 Serial No. 76-89852	
Paint - # 49 Forest Green	
Upholstery - Cloth	
Lubri-Plan - Included in above price	
Accessories - Full group equipment - included in above price	
Total	$1862.00

CREDIT ON PURCHASE PRICE FOR THE FOLLOWING:

1. **Net Credit for Exchanged Car,** to be delivered to you with tires in salable condition and with standard equipment including necessary tools, jack, extra tires, etc., to be subject to your inspection, test and acceptance.

1941 Buick Special 4-Dr. Sedan
Motor 44225141 - Serial 34006887

If delivered to you and accepted on or before delivery of new car

the net credit shall be 800.00

otherwise, the allowance shall be in amount satisfactory to you at the time of delivery.

I purchased the above used car from

Northampton Buick Company
Northampton, ~~New Hampshire~~ Mass.

I hereby covenant with you that I am the lawful owner of the automobile and that it is free from all encumbrances.

2. **Cash Herewith** (Checks or Money Orders accepted in lieu of cash are not considered credited until paid at the Bank where deposited) 500.00

Both the Net Credit for Exchanged Car, and the Cash, or either as the case may be, are considered as Deposit and Part Payment toward the purchase price.

BALANCE to be paid upon delivery, and delivery taken by me on the scheduled delivery date under conditions of contract. I hereby agree to pay this balance in accordance with terms of contract when notified at the address below that the automobile is ready for delivery. 562.00

Total $1862.00

James L. Huntington, M. D.

Signed James L. Huntington M.D. Purchaser

Proposal Submitted by R. S. Miller

Approved R W Pierce Date 3/28/45
Sales Manager

ACCEPTED:

Business Addresses Street
City State Phone

Home Address River Road Street
City Hadley State Mass. Phone

Cadillac Automobile Company of Boston

By A L Danforth Date 4/4/45.
President-Treasurer

Not valid unless countersigned by an executive of the Cadillac Automobile Company of Boston

WARRANTY

It is expressly agreed that there are no warranties, expressed or implied, made by either the Seller or the Manufacturer on its motor vehicle, chassis or parts furnished hereunder except the Manufacturer's warranty, as follows:

"The Manufacturer warrants each new motor vehicle (including original equipment placed thereon by the Manufacturer except tires), chassis or part manufactured by it to be free from defects in material or workmanship under normal use and service, its obligation under this warranty being limited to making good at its factory any part or parts thereof which shall, within ninety (90) days after delivery of such vehicle to the original purchaser or before such vehicle has been driven four thousand (4,000) miles, whichever event shall first occur, be returned to it with transportation charges prepaid and which its examination shall disclose to its satisfaction to have been thus defective: this warranty being expressly in lieu of all other warranties, expressed or implied, and all other obligations or liabilities on its part, and it neither assumes nor authorizes any other person to assume for it any other liability in connection with the sale of its vehicles. This warranty **shall not apply** to any vehicle which shall have been repaired or altered outside of an Authorized Service Station in any way so as in the judgment of the Manufacturer to affect its stability and reliability, nor which has been subject to misuse, negligence or **accident."**

All accessories **are sold under the accessory manufacturer's guarantee only.**

DARTMOVTH COLLEGE
HANOVER, N.H.
Offices of Administration

THE PRESIDENT

March twenty-third
1936

Dear Jimmy:

Amid the flood of applications, petitions, and suggestions which come to us annually in regard to honorary degrees, it is a great relief to me personally when a name is suggested that is so obviously appropriate for consideration as is Tom Barbour's. For every reason I should be delighted to have action taken by the Dartmouth committee favorable to your suggestion, and I will see that careful consideration is given to the matter.

It is out of the question for me to speak finally about it, for soon after coming up here in 1916, I made up my mind that there was too much perplexity and grief in the selective process necessary to determine upon the small proportion to whom we could give degrees as compared with those for whom they were requested for me to handle the matter alone. Consequently, I adopted a device, which has since become quite prevalent, asking for the appointment of a joint committee of the faculty and the trustees to winnow out the desirable names for any given year and to recommend these to the Board of Trustees for action.

In the course of time, however, owing to the inability to take more than a small fraction of the number of names that are suggested in any year, we have something analogous to the ice jams which have caused the floods in the northern rivers in the number of names which have been held over from one year to another, most of whom could be most appropriately considered. In general, I don't give anybody any assurance of a possibility of immediate action, and for obvious reasons I can't give it to you. On the other hand, quite personally, however, divorcing myself from all official statements, I will say on the one hand that I consider Tom Barbour an eminently desirable man to adopt into the Dartmouth fellowship, regardless of the source of any recommendation of his name, while on the other hand, any name which you suggested would demand the most careful consideration so far as I am individually concerned.

The Trustee meeting at which action will be taken does not come until late in April. I haven't the slightest question but what the Committee on Honorary Degrees, which is a mighty discriminating group of men, will feel the nomination to be a desirable one. Whether they will feel that it can be made this year or not, I have no way of knowing.

Meanwhile, it is delightful to hear from you. For a native of Hanover, however, we don't see you nearly as often as it seems to me we are entitled to do.

Yours very sincerely,

Ernest M. Hopkins

Dr. James L. Huntington
311 Marlborough Street
Boston, Massachusetts

HARVARD UNIVERSITY
CAMBRIDGE 38, MASSACHUSETTS

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

December 17, 1946

Dr. James Lincoln Huntington
Forty Acres
Hadley, Massachusetts

Dear Jim,

I was very interested in having your note about Dr. Hertig. I am passing on this information where I think it will do the most good.

With all good wishes,

Sincerely yours,

J. B. Conant

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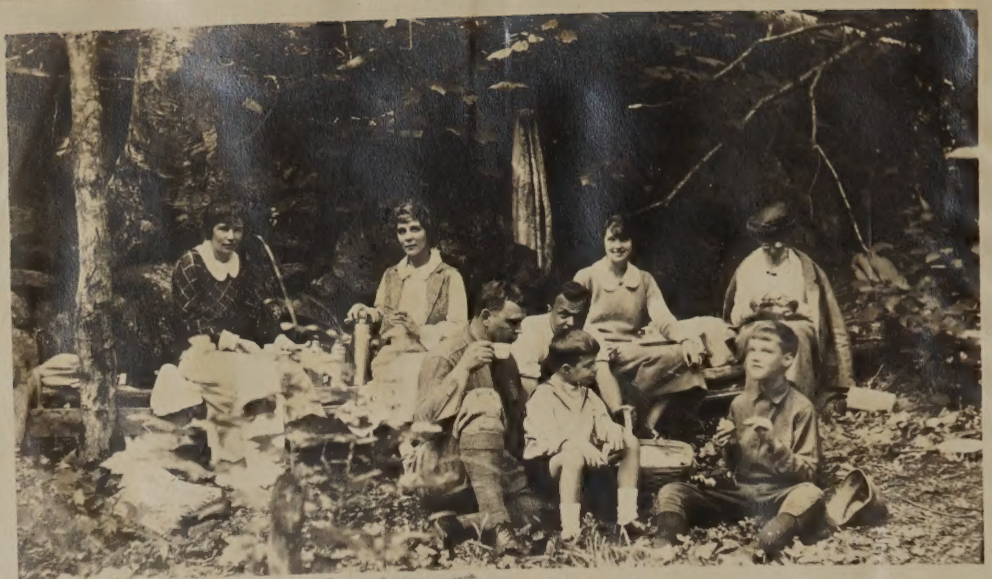
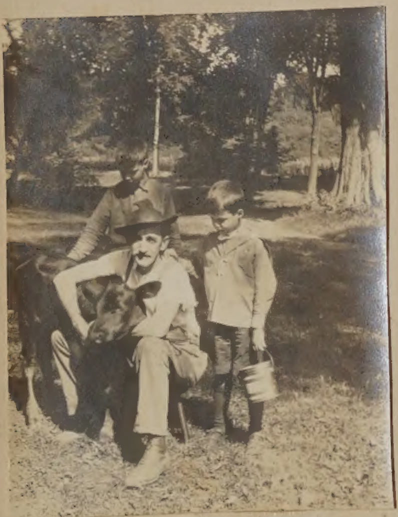
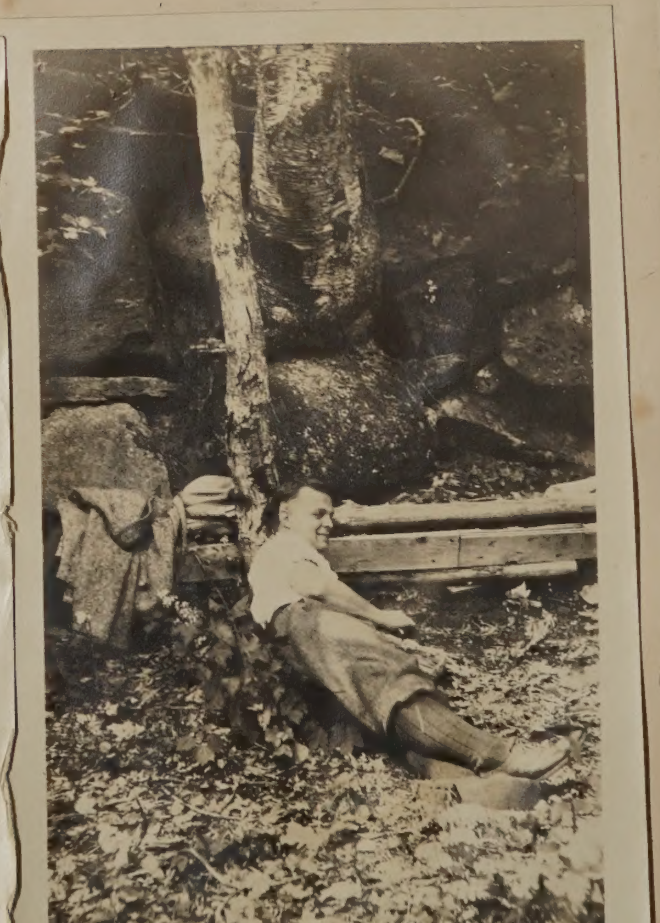


Picnic at Chapel Falls John S. 1922 [illegible]



Mr. Nagel, Ben, John + the calf.



John S. at Chapel Falls Sept 1922

Elm Valley - Forty Acres 1922

May 4 Mamma and I came up from Boston this afternoon Frederic met us having been at Pine Grove since Sunday. The cellar has been finished under the entire house for several weeks now, this was done by Brown & O'Connor of Northampton. Dunn has put in the furnace and it is going finely now, he is putting in a bath room off the North Kitchen and another one over the dining room. Graves is doing the carpentering. We have enlarged two rooms - the Prophets Chamber by annexing the room adjoining which was too small to be used except as a closet, and the room or rather "Aunt Elijah's closet" over the kitchen which had no window we have thrown into the adjoining small room making a fairly large room lighted by a central window. We have also since last summer opened up the dining room fireplace, found and restored the shutters and the closet door in the North Kitchen, repaired and restored the old Tavern table which was in the Kitchen repaired the cherry table which was also in the Kitchen and repaired the card tables in the long room - we have also had a number of old documents framed and sketches by Cousin Ellen Bullfinch these we have temporarily placed in the bed rooms until such time as we can find a more fitting place for them. Mr. and Mrs. Nagel are in the cottage which we have made a little more modern by putting in electric lights, a bath-room and hot water also last winter we put in a coal furnace. In all these changes we have had the advice of Harry Shepley of the firm of Shattuck and Coolidge.

James Smith Huntington.

May 7 Sunday Fred, Aunt Mollie & I went to early Church at Amherst F. & I spent a rainy morning about the house - it cleared at noon and a glorious afternoon followed. F. & I. drove to North Hadley and were caught in a violent shower - some thunder and lightening. It immediately cleared however and we kept on to Murray's where I got three little chairs a very good settle and the frame of an ancient mirror - the charge was small! Driving back the cloud effects and the sunset colors combined with the tender greens and the apple and pear blossoms altogether were glorious beyond description. In the evening by moon light I took F. to his train at Northampton. J.S.H.

Anna & Max.

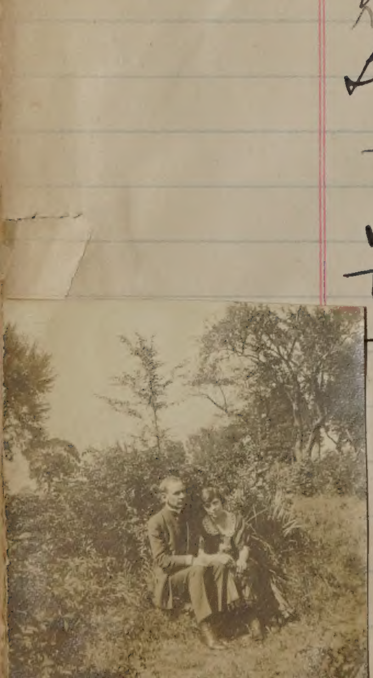
May 9/22 Grace M. Wellington, her brother Wm E. Huntington – his wife Ella M. Huntington are enjoying an hour in this dear old mansion now being restored and enlarged by the skill and bounty of grandsons of Bishop Frederic D. Huntington, who are all very dear kinsmen!

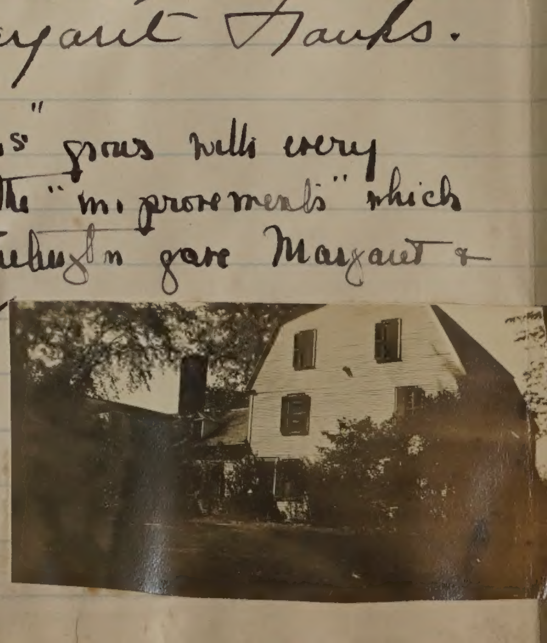
May 13th/22. Henry R. Shepley, Benny L. Huntington and I came up from Boston – the two latter by automobile. Frederic arrived late from New York. Shepley went over the house with Graves inspecting the work and making plans for the restoration of the Stoop. J.L.H.

May 14 1922 A perfect day orioles, song sparrows, robins, cat-birds, White throated sparrows all singing their hardest – the day was azure clear, the apple blossoms in full bloom, the lawns almost blue with violets. Shepley, Fred and I went over the house with the idea of trying to determine the age of the different parts but without any certain success. We discovered that the section of wall facing south from the ~~dining~~ room showed marks of "Rustication" or imitation stone work this can be plainly seen in the little so called "lamp closet" in the kitchen. We went up to see Mr. Graves in North Hadley – he has a remarkable collection of old wooden planes for making molding and beading. Shepley found a plane which will be valuable for making molding in this house. In the afternoon I took Shepley to Springfield and just caught the train. Aunt Ruth and Aunt Mary came to supper and in the evening I took Frederic to Northampton to catch the night train for New York. J.L.H.

June 5th – 6th Arrived by motor from Salem with Mary Huntington Pew. I never will forget the welcome I received from my charming hostess, the first time I had ever had the pleasure of meeting her, and I can truthfully and reverently say that "I was a stranger and she took me in." Gratefully Margaret Hawks.

The charm of the house & the "Huntingtons" grows with every visit I make. I am so interested in the "improvements" which take nothing from the atmosphere. Mrs Huntington gave Margaret & me a beautiful time — M. Huntington Pew





July 26 1922 Frederic got a jersey cow and two lambs to add to the live stock of the farm. Sally, John and Fraulein Heina Heinacher came June 30. Several maids came and some stayed — others did not but for the past two weeks all has been going very satisfactorily with 3 to help in the kitchen. Dr. & Mrs. S. J. Mixter came over from Hardwick on July 11th, Mamma was the only one at home. Uncle James was at Pine Grove the first week in July and Dan Huntington Fenn and his bride came on the 30th of June to see the house. I was unable to come up from Boston during June and not until July 25th at 8 a.m. leaving Boston at 4 a.m. Shortly after my arrival the jersey cow presented us with a nice little black heifer calf. Frederic has been up nearly every Sunday.

August 3, 1922 Reached the old ancestral home all the way from Norton Virginia, my new abode with my fiancée Lora Marie Goode of Richmond Virginia. True to the old family traditions the assembled relatives greeted & welcomed the bride-to-be into the Huntington circle. Catharine & the farm boy Lester Flagg met us in the surrey with Min, the nephews, niece, cousins, & Aunt Ruth were lined up in the road at Pine Grove to meet the next Huntington — an ordeal which the bride-elect stood bravely. Mamma had retired but was waiting to see us, nearly a full year since I left for my missionary work. It is a great joy to be here again & Marie is so happy to begin to know & love Elm Valley our old home. Rev. M. Paul St-A. Huntington

August 13, 1922 From Boston to Dr. Jim's ancestral mansion — a marvelous old house with furniture that looks as if it belonged! May the joy of the house pass on to generations yet to come

Dr. & Mrs Benjamin Tenney.

Aug. 17/22 Sally & I arrived from Boston in my Dodge Roadster, 5 1/2 hours en route. This was due to our losing the way between Prescott and Pelham — went nearly to Shutesbury. This proved to be a very bad road will not attempt it again. I have to leave this afternoon. I met Paul who came up from Boston this morning. JAH

Aug 18 addison S. Hall & Richard S. Hall my two nephews came down from ashfield with me Today To visit your mother I saw your ~~too~~ two boys here & was glad to see them

Charles A. Hall

Aug 25/22 Theodore G. Huntington
Aug. 25/22 Adelaide E. Huntington
Aug 25, 1922 Theodora G. Huntington
" " " Wm. Frederic Huntington
" " " Grace M. H. Wellington

Sept. 2 1922 Sally and I reached here in time for lunch last Monday and for me to begin my long delayed vacation now dwindled to a week. Tuesday P.M. we took Johnny to see Dr. Goodell in Springfield. Wednesday in the morning Barbara, Sally, Sister, Anna & Mary Hopkins and I went to Northfield, we left the two little girls with their sister Betty and their Aunt Elizabeth to go back to Chesham. Thursday we took both cars the Franklin & the Dodge and went on a picnic to Chapel Falls – tremendous havoc has been wrought in that ravine by the ice storm of last winter – tree trunks lying like jack straws across the brook. But the water was fairly high and quite lovely. Then we went on to Ashfield. Mrs. Curtis was sitting in her two seated buckboard holding a pair of horses in front of the Ashfield House. We stopped and talked and she met Bennie & John. Then we went to Little Switzerland and went on Jimmy Sullivans back piazza and looked at the marvelous view – the house was shut up of course because J.A.S. and his family are in Italy. Aunt Mary went with us on the picnic as did Roger & Barbara, John, and Catherine.

Early Sept 1st Aunt Ruth, Aunt Molly & I started for Norwich we had to wait an hour in Springfield while I had my car fixed then Sister, John & Sally joined us at the Kimball House. We left Springfield at 10^{30} & went to East Hartford and Willimantic reaching Norwich at 1^{30}. We went to the Hotel and telephoned the John Huntingtons and found that they were expecting us for lunch. We had some difficulty in finding their house but arrived not too late. Mrs. John Huntington made a most cordial and delightful hostess. Besides her husband we met their Uncle James, R. Thomas, Ellsworth, & Robt. Huntington of Hartford.

After lunch we went to the Old Congregational Church in Norwich Town where the Huntington Family Reunion met at 3 P.M. Standard time. John, our host at luncheon opened the meeting and then Cousin Wm E. replied for the visitors there were many speeches and addresses and we adjourned about 6 to meet at 7 in the Hotel for dinner. We had a most delightful dinner and met and talked for at least an hour after we left the table. Uncle James made the only formal address of the evening – wonderfully interesting and valuable and most enthusiastically received. We assembled again at the Old Church at 9^{30} Saturday morning and at the Business meeting Wm Edwards was elected president Henry Strong Vice President, Robert treasurer and I was elected

Sept. 2 1922 Secretary. there were three papers read - one of them by me - selections from the Diary of Elizabeth Porter Phelps and it was very kindly received. After the meeting adjourned we spent an hour looking over the old houses - most of this time was spent in the oldest house in Norwich lived in at present by Miss Elizabeth Huntington (John Huntington's sister) another sister acted as our guide. there was much to remind one of our house here but much finer panelling.

We left Norwich a little after two and took lunch at "The Mary Anna Tea & Soda House" in Willimantic where we found excellent food promptly served and most reasonable! then we came home through Stafford Springs and East Longmeadow reaching Elm Valley a little before 7 P.M. "found all cleverly."!

Sept-3

Samuel J. Mixter
Wilhelmine G. Mixter
George Mixter
Muriel Eaton Mixter

} Aunt Molley, Sister & I went to early church in Amherst. Came from Hardwick and dined with us.

Fred arrived late last night. Ben & Johnny - John Sessions. Fred & I spent the morning in the woods. In the afternoon after the Mixters left I took Lester Flagg to his train he goes back to New York today.

Anna Shaw Curtis -

Sept 5th: Bessie Huntington Lyman.
motored over from Ashfield with Mrs. Geo. Wm Curtis, Miss Marian Holyoke and Miss Fanny T. Sturgis -

Sept. 12th Archibald L. Sessions

" 13th Eleanor S. Foster spent a happy day and night here (There were no ghosts!)

September 14th. After three months at Phelps Farm, with daily visiting to and fro — Barbara Foster Sessions.

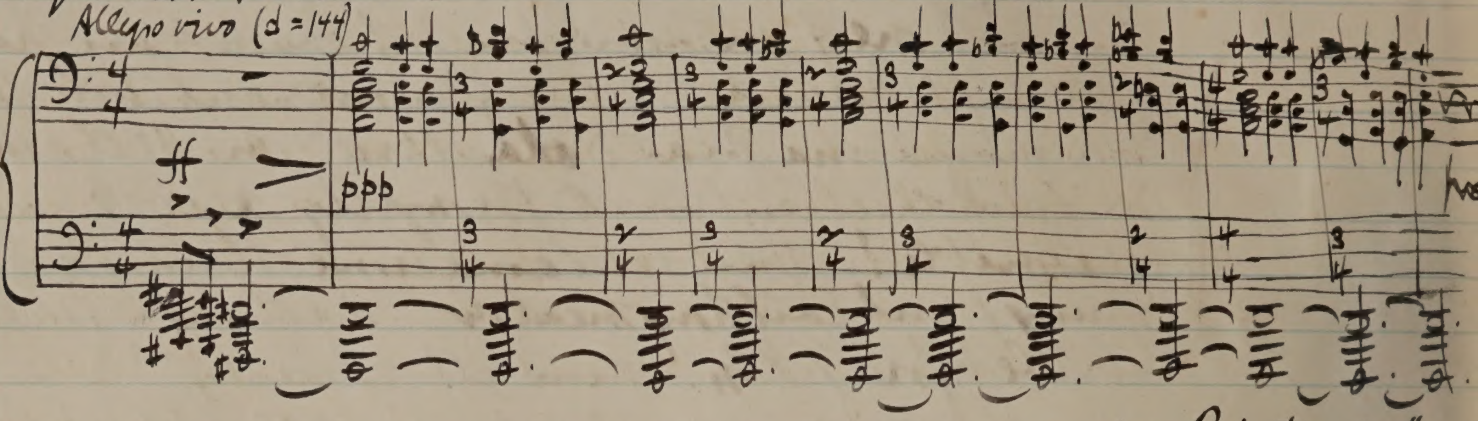
'Where once we danced, where once we sang,
Gentlemen,
The floors are sunken, cobwebs hang,
And cracks creep; worms have fed upon
The doors. Yea, sprightlier times were then
Than now, with harps and tabrets gone,
Gentlemen.

And ye, red-lipped and smooth-browed; list,
Gentlemen;
Much is there waits you we have missed;
Much lore we leave you worth the knowing,

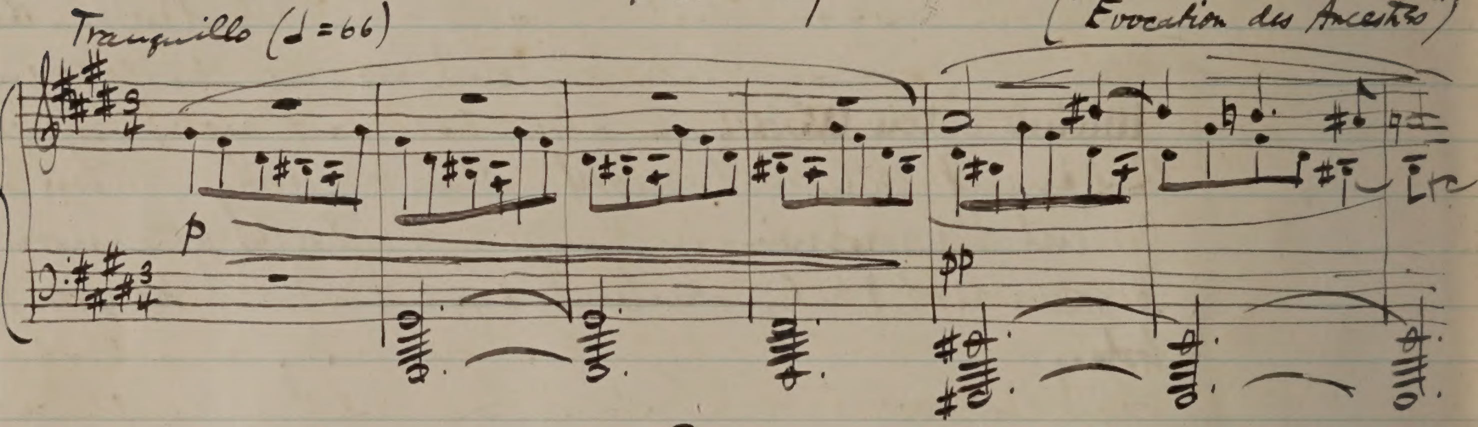
Much, much has lain outside our ken:
Nay, rush not: time serves: we are going,
Gentlemen.'

Thomas Hardy - from
An Ancient to Ancients

Sept. 14, '22 Roger H. Sessions.



— Stravinsky "Le Sacre du Printemps"
("Evocation des Ancêtres")



— R.H.S. - Beginning of "Nocturne"
for orchestra (in process of composition)

Sept. 18/22 Dean Pierce. Brookline Mass.
Louisa H. Pierce.

Mr. & Mrs. Pierce, Sally and I came up from Brookline this afternoon, leaving Fisher ave. just as the clock struck 2 and arriving at Elm Valley at 5^{55} we came through Brookfield Enfield & Pansy Park, beautiful trip. We found a handsome pair of "fire dogs" of iron painted black from Dr. Samuel Mixter of Hardwick — these we have put in the north kitchen being much more appropriate than the handsome brass ones that came from Cousin Ellen We brought from Brookline mint & horse radish roots which we planted on the terrace, by the stoop.

Sept. 21/22 Mrs. & Mr. Pierce Sally, Dean John & I in the two cars went on a picnic to Chaple Falls and on to Ashfield. Saw Mr. Curtis driving a pair of horses as we came back from Little Switzerland. The day was perfect and the distant views were just a little hazy. We went to St. Johns and up as far as Cooks Pond. Then we went to the Creamery then down to So. Ashfield where we found some beautiful fringed gentians. We came back through Conway. We reached Elm Valley at 4^{35}.

Sept. 22/22 Mr. & Mrs. Pierce, Sally, Ben & I went down to Hartford, lunched at the Bond Hotel, visited the State Library. Mr. Goddard was most cordial and interested to hear of what we have here at Elm Valley - old Records, letters etc. Then we went out and called on our cousin Mrs. Storrs at 122 Clark St. her mother Mrs. William Huntington was there. We saw the wonderful portraits of Grandfather William and his wife Bethia Throop. They are in excellent condition and very fine. Mrs. Storrs and her mother were both very cordial and were perfectly willing that the portraits should be copied. We came back from Hartford on the West side of the River through Windsor - a beautiful ride - just two hours.

Sept. 23/22 Mr. & Mrs. Pierce, Sally & I went to an auction in Williamsburg. S. & I got a pine chest of drawers a very graceful ladder back chair & some China. I also bought two old lanterns one with whale oil lamp to be used for electric lights in the hall. In the evening Paul and Hannah Andrews came over for the evening. Freddy arrived from New York about half past eight - we met the trolley in Hadley.

Sept 24/22 This morning Mrs. Pierce, Sally & Aunt Mary & I went to early Church in Amherst. After breakfast I went over to get Mr. Felix Tardiff who went over all the furniture here giving valuable advice as to how it should be repaired. After taking him back to Northampton we saw Paul and Hannah off in their Buick for Dorset Vermont - little Nigel was very happy and seemed very strong & well. At noon Mr. Pelissier the town Clerk came up to witness Mamma's signature to the deed selling the Lexington House to Mrs. Helen M. Patch of Charlemont Mass.

Sept. 25 Mr. & Mrs. Pierce, Sally & I went to Stockbridge and Lenox a beautiful trip down through Westfield and over Jacob's Ladder, just missed seeing Susie Sedgwick Swann but saw her two little girls. Went to Lenox and called on Frank Sturgis and took tea with Cousin Georgie. Miss Lyman (our cousin) was there we had a most delightful time. Spent the night at the Red Lion Inn where they have a wonderful collection of old mirrors and china and several superb pieces of furniture. After breakfast we went to Lenox again saw fringed gentians blooming in profusion on the way. Mr. Williams, Frank Sturgis and we sat on the beautiful piazza of the Aspinwall for over an hour. Frank is not nearly so well. We also saw Mr. & Mrs. Ross (Senior) of Hingham Mass who were touring through the Berkshires. We then went on to Williamstown through North Ashford a wonderfully beautiful country but the road was unfinished and my old tire gave out and we had to limp into Williamstown some six miles on a flat shoe. We lunched at the Greylock and saw my old college friend Henry Teague who told me that he had just bought the Miramar Hotel in Miami - he has done remarkably well. We then came over the Mohawk Trail, through Ashfield and

Sept 27 1922 arrived at Elm Valley at 6 P.M. found Uncle James here at Pine Grove.

Wednesday morning Uncle James administered the Holy Communion to Mamma consecrating a Chalice and Paten, that had just been finished, of beaten silver for the Mission in Liberia.

After lunch Sally and I took Mr. & Mrs. Peirce and Bennett to Springfield and saw them off for Boston. Ben was almost heartbroken leaving Hadley. Uncle James came over and spent the evening with us. Mr. Parker from Amherst was here to tea. Catharine arrived from Boston just before lunch.

Sept. 28 I took Uncle James over to catch the 7 O'clock train going South to New York. Sister, Sally, John & I went shopping in Northampton later in the A.M. This morning on my way back from seeing Uncle James off I stopped at the Cemetery in Hadley and found all the ancestral tombstones and graves neat and orderly. The lettering on the first Samuel Porters tombstone is quite indistinct but otherwise all was well. In the afternoon Lawrence & Eleanor (Fisher) Gross with little Eleanor & Lawrence & David came over from Amherst. Lawrence and I went up in Barnetts wood lot where he advises us to plant red pine and European larch after clearing off the few remaining trees it would be an area about 1¾ acres. Then we saw Catharine off for Richmond for Pauls wedding.

Oct. 1 1922 Friday morning made usual trip to Northampton doing errands after which I went to Amherst & stopped in for a few moments on the Grosses. In the afternoon we met Prof. Holmes in Hadley, Aunt Ruth Aunt Molly, Sally & I and took her to Harts Brook where we saw some interesting antiques — a pipe organ made by Elias Hook in Salem about 1830 was the real object of our search. It was an interesting piece but in very bad repair. We had some bundles to mail in Northampton so brought Miss Holmes back here to collect them and she was much impressed with our four posters and the table in the dining room.

On Saturday we went for final errands to Northampton after I had seen our faithful Mrs. Ballard (who has cooked for us all Summer and made us all our summer so happy) off on the early train. My Franklin was behaving badly so I took it to Springfield and while it was being fixed I went to a couple of antique shops and got a few ladder backed chairs at $2. each and also some fine glass and china very reasonably. Sally and I went to Aunt Ruths to supper.

Now Franklin, Johnny Sally and I with heavy hearts over leaving Hadley for the Summer.

November 3 1922 Anna M. Barrett — was here for a week with Mamma

November 12th Came up from Boston leaving Cambridge Hospital at 10 minutes past ten in the morning and reached Elm Valley just as the family were sitting down to dinner. Found Freddy & Sister here and Mamma very well.

Freddy & I spent the afternoon in the woods with Judge and marked trees for cutting and for saving. Flushed out the spring by pumping from the well. Saw Fred off for New York. Early Monday got a call from Boston and got back to Camb. Hospital at 12^{45} leaving Elm Valley at 9^{10} A.M. * I took Sister back to Boston.

November 15th Came up from Boston with Sumner Appleton an old friend of Constants, Catharines + mine. We arrived in a heavy rain just in time for lunch. We went over the house pretty thoroughly and he admired very much the chest of drawers at the head of the stairs, the S. P. chest, the chest of drawers in the Prophets chamber, the four poster in the north-east chamber and the tavern table. He discovered that the chest of drawers with the elaborate brasses on the north wall in the upper hall was really the upper half of a high boy the base of which is the chest of drawers in the South East chamber whereupon I discovered that the chest of drawers in the North East chamber is the upper part of the high boy the lower portion of which is the chest of drawers in Mammas Room. He advised papering the rooms as the cheapest and best way of making our house attractive and at the same time according to the traditions of the time. He advised painting the floor of the long room as the best way of treating it. He would not advise changing the hall in any way except to repaper — he considers it perfectly fitting that part should be wainscot panelling and part paper + wainscotting — he suggests painting a soft green — going back to the original color as seen by chipping off the paint. In the evening we spent some time studying the silhouettes and identified a few more. Early next morning — a perfect clear windy day — we studied again the ancient structure of the house and Sumner Appleton gave as his opinion that probably there was a story and a half house with [illegible] front built around the big chimney and that the original house consisted of only two rooms. Later in the morning after taking photographs of the old chest we went to Hadley and had a delightful visit at the old Porter House — saw the wonderful front door and equally remarkable corner cupboard and panelled room. The staircase was also very remarkable being elaborately finished right up into the garrett. We then went to Northampton and to the Art Museum there I met again

Shows the cottage, the old tree + the barn.

?

Nov. 1922 President Neilson who said that Smith College would be delighted to act as custodians for any valuables we wanted to temporarily entrust to their keeping provided that they were properly catalogued. We returned in time for lunch and then I took S. Appleton to the train in Springfield. On the way either in Chicopee or just inside the limits of Springfield we passed two fine old houses and one was for sale — this Appleton means to secure for the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities of which he is the Secretary and active head.

Nov 17th 1922 Chopped down a tree in the Maple path, leading to the woods. Took Mamma to the dentists. Spent the entire afternoon sorting letters and arranging them properly. Found ~~Charles~~ Phelps Commission as Capt. signed by Gov. Hancock 1787 in splendid condition am taking it to Boston to frame.

Nov 19th 1922 Henry Forbes Bigelow — A wonderful old house & a most interesting week end

Edward A Hubbard — The most interesting House in New England

Harry & Ned came up to Springfield on Saturday in the afternoon and we arrived at Elm Valley just in time for tea. Freddy arrived at 9 O'clock Ned & I going down to meet him in Hadley. Sunday was a glorious mild day and we all spent a delightful morning going over the House. The "St. Andrew" doors in the room now used as a bath room were unquestionably the original front. Also there is a great deal of proof that the dining room ell of the house was originally built with the pitch the same both sides of the ridge pole. Harry re-arranged the furniture in the North Kitchen and in the hall. I took them back to Springfield to catch the afternoon train back and met Sally and Dorothy at Springfield and again arrived back at Elm Valley at tea time. Freddy shot another pigeon for Mamma and insisted on walking to Northampton to catch his train back to New York. Dorothy N. Emery came on Nov 19 for an all too short visit and enjoyed every moment.

Nov 26th 1922 Arrived Nov 25th evening. Next day measured up present kitchen etc. and rooms over it with a view to making over rooms above kitchen into two rooms and a bath for servants; to be habitable the year round. Put on new butterfly latch to hall door of S.E. Bed room. Latch is a copy of original latch on Goddard House (Green Hill) in Brookline; brass drop handles copies of those on N.W. bed room. Looked over and photographed front porch with view of restoring it. H.R.S.

Nov. 26, 1922 Henry Barrett Huntington arrived by the kindness of Fred & Max early Saturday afternoon, feasted on the fruits of the valley,— celery, chickens, & ice cream— inspected the woods & river and was far from ready to depart at six o'clock Monday morning.

Nov. 27 1922 I left Boston at 4 A.M. Sunday the 26th and arrived here at just 7.22 found the household just arising and quite cold. H. R. Shepley, Barrett, Catharine & Fred were here and we soon had bright fires going and sat down to a delicious breakfast of country sausage. After breakfast we looked around the house with a view to possibly making the kitchen ell permanent winter quarters for a housekeeper & his wife. I took a lot of photographs of things that are to be repaired during the winter and of chairs mirrors etc. that have been bought at auctions during the summer also of some Hingham things that I have brought up here to add to our store. In the afternoon I took Shepley down to call on the McQuestons and to see the Eleazer Porter house and then started him back for Boston by way of Amherst. Then I called on L. & E. Gross also on Maj. & Mrs. Kobbe. I came back just in time to help haul up the boat putting it in winter quarters under the shed. We all went to bed early as I was to take the first load of passengers to the early train for Boston. The thermometer registered ten above zero when we went to bed. Early this morning Sister, Barrett and Mildred Smith, who has been taking care of Mamma for two or three weeks helping out generally, started for Boston at 6^{24}. Took some more photographs and then I took the S. P. chest filled with the 23 framed documents to the Smith College Library where they are to be stored in the "Browsing" Room until the house is opened in the Spring. Freddy drove Max to Northampton in the farm wagon taking the sofa, the table in the long room and the "tavern like" table from the kitchen to F. Tardiff. We got back in ample time for lunch — pigs feet! In the afternoon F. & I went to the woods and cut out a lot of poor sapling growth just beyond the gate into the woods on the left hand side. It moderated a little during the day but stayed well down below freezing - 23° above at 6 P.M.

In looking over what I have written I want to mention the maple saplings that I planted last October and that apparently are thriving, the smoke bushes that Fred planted two to the South of the house and two to the North also that Mamma registered in Hadley as a voter at the precinct hall in North Hadley and then cast her ballot in Hadley in November — probably the first member of the immediate family to vote here for many years.

Tomorrow morning I am taking Mamma back to Boston and the house will be closed.

Nov. 28 1922 Snowed during night but thermometer did not get so low. A rather dark morning but looks more like clearing than snow. Mamma & I are leaving about 8. Fred will close the house. J. S. H.

Dec 17th 1922 I came up last evening to see how everything was and to spend Sunday. The furnace warmed up the house nicely and with an open fire in Grandfathers Old study where I slept I was as comfortable as could be. There was a light fall of well packed snow remaining from the storm earlier in the week. During the night it began snowing again and before it stopped at sundown this evening at least six inches had fallen. I was delighted with the ability of the furnace to warm the house up, but disappointed in my best efforts to get the pump started. The water pipe between the electric pumps and the well was frozen. It has been quite cold during the last ten days - several times down to zero. ~~Today~~ I think it about 20° though colder last night. The river is completely frozen over. Men were fishing through the ~~[illegible]~~ ice well out on the river at Mt. Tom. as I came up. I spent the day in the woods cutting out a road to the top of Pleasant Hill and clearing away brush and dead trees on the western + southern slopes. It was snowing hard so progress rather slow. Had supper last night and tonight with Judge my other meals I prepared here on the open fire - Bacon + beans that I brought from Northampton - coffee + crackers I located here and delicious eggs + milk from Judge. I have bad news about my cow - she is drying up already so we shall not have her milk for Mamma next spring she isnt due to come in until August. I shall go down for the trolley with Max and the old express sled - J L Huntington.

April 14/23 Mamma & I left 66 Pinkney St. about 20 minutes past seven this morning and arrived at Elm Valley after a very comfortable trip in my Franklin at 11.25 and we lost 20 minutes on the road while I got some oil.
I went at once into Northampton and saw Tardiff the sofa and the tables will be finished next week. Then I came back and after a very nice lunch which the Phelans had prepared I hung the mirrors in the long room and put the pewter plates and the restored tray back over the mantels in the dining room.
The water from the spring is running clear and cold - perfectly delicious. The River has gone down a lot and only a little pool remains between the stoop and the willows. The lambs seem very well and happy - I found them eating the only snow I saw about the house underneath the dining room window.
I have to leave to go back this afternoon at 3 P.M.

April 24/23 I came up again on Wednesday April 18 and just spent the night, getting a call to the Cambridge Hospital at 1^{30} A.M. Left the Cambridge Hospital for Elm Valley at 3^{45} April 20th and reached here at 7^{00} making the best time so far. The roads through Ware & Enfield were very good and I did not have to change gears the whole way! I found two very good beds, one in the attic & the other in the wood shed loft, - one a four poster with the tops sawed off and the other a simple corded bed like the one in the Prophets chamber - these I took in to Tardiff to have them renovated and have woven wire springs as being cheaper and really better. Saturday evening Freddy came. Friday two Amherst Agricultural students Smith & Flynn came over and cleared the brush in the clearing above the Spring getting ready for planting next week. Freddy spent most of Sunday with the gas engine to run saw-mill finally getting it to go. We burned grass in spite of a very high wind and the hollow locust beside the road was a mass of flame and was quite alarming; finally we deluged it with water and sawed off a hollow branch and ended the trouble. In the afternoon we went pig hunting & I finally bought a pair of little black pigs in Easthampton for $14. They are so beautiful I think they should be called Cupid & Psyche! Freddy bought 25 chicks and a brooder - White Plymouth Rocks they seem to be doing very well as do my pigs. Fred had quite a bad cold so stayed over Monday going back late in the evening. I cleaned out all the waste wood and dirt from all the sheds collecting all the interesting "junk" in the loft over the chaise house. Last Saturday I brought back the chart from Smith College library and hung all the old documents in their place up stairs. Friday and Saturday were very warm up to 84° in the shade Sunday the thermometer dropped

April /23 to the low forties and last night after quite a bit of rain the glass was well down to thirty. Today there has been a very high wind with clouds of dust. The River has been rising the last three days but has not come up on our meadows.

May 13th/23 Arrived last night about 7³⁰ after a rather poor ride because of repairing roads in Spencer and again in Enfield. Found Aunt Mary, Barrett, Sister and her friend Mrs Code who also brought her little son about 2 years old. Mamma seemed very well. Barrett arrived on Friday, Sister and Mrs. Code on Thursday and Aunt Mary has been here with Mamma since May first.

Freddy & Harry Sargent came up from New York on Saturday May 6 F. going back on Sunday while Sargent stayed until Monday P.M. They started building the rail fence from the ice house running out towards the road. Larry Grosse has planted some 500 trees European larch and Red pine in the clearing East & South of the Spring. The pigs Cupid & Psyche seem to be flourishing and only a very few of Freds White Plymouth chicks died the others certainly seem very vigorous. A setting hen has just begun to hatch out her brood of chicks and faint peeping can be heard from the cracked eggs this noon. The pigeons have at least one brood of fuzzy squabs. The trees are leafing out rapidly, the lawns are a mass of violets, the meadows white with Bluets (Houstonia), in the woods we found anemonies, wild oats, & thousands of Jack-in-the pulpits.

The birds are everywhere — a robin is nesting on the stoop

phoebe

and a chipping sparrow in the porch, Bob-o'-links, white throated sparrow, Vesper sparrow, orioles, thrushes, pheasants & hawks all were heard today.

The smoke bushes I got last fall, the little rambler rose I planted just south of the porch, & which I brought from the Phillips House, the Loganberries I got this Spring, the mint and the the horse radish I planted in the fall all seem to be doing well. I brought up from Boston a photograph of the beautiful portrait R.H. Ives Gammell has just finished of Sally — everyone likes it immensely. This morning I glued on the new oblong wooden piece of gilded molding which had been missing from the lower rt. hand corner of the mirror over the long room mantle, for over a year — it matches perfectly.

The Boston Lightning Rod Co. has just finished "rodding" the house sheds & barns.

May 14-/23 A most beautiful interlude, green & gold without. Haunted by a sweet spirit of older days within the Manor.

Marion Code
Grant Code Jr.

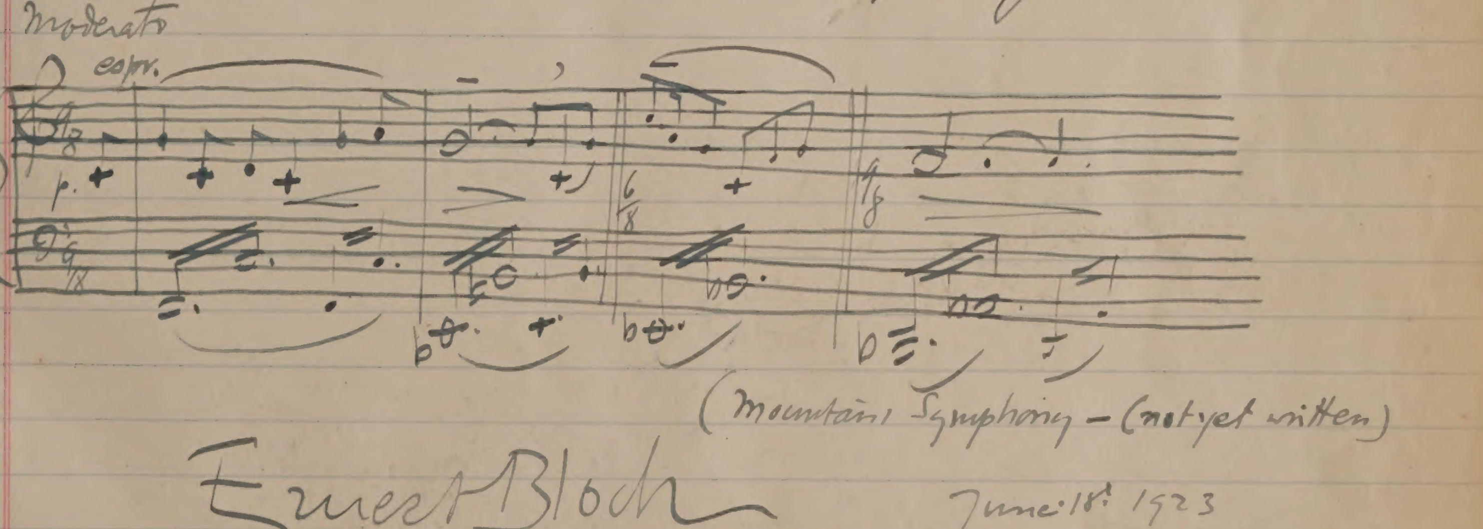
June 9 1923

A cool cloudy windy day, a.m. T 46°
These birds were noted in the vicinity of "Porter Place". A poor list on account of the unfavorable weather conditions,-
Robin, Song Sparrow, Baltimore Oriole, Phoebe (feeding well feathered young in a nest under the roof of the front porch) English Sparrow (a pair of adults and 2 or 3 young about the yard) Great Crested Flycatcher, Red-eyed Vireo, Meadowlark, Crow, Goldfinch, Maryland Yellowthroat, Chipping Sparrow, Chimney Swift, Bluebird, Bobolink House Wren (a male singing 2 farms to the north) Wood Pewee, Chebec, Redstart (the commonest Warbler) Indigo bird Vesper Sparrow Savanna Sparrow, European Starling, Kingbird, Cedar Waxwing, Barn Swallow Bronzed Grackle, Warbling Vireo (Center of No. Hadley) Cowbird, Scarlet Tanager, Field Sparrow, Golden-winged Woodpecker.

Gertrude B. Tyler
Moses W. Tyler
John H. Tyler

June 13, 1923 It is a joy to come back to the old house, where childhood days and youth were spent, summer after summer, and find the dwelling still warm with loving and gracious presences, ready with kindly welcome and hospitable provision. The tradition of the past is not broken, but holds its promise of the years to come. May the Spirit of love and peace shed His blessing upon all who dwell here!

James O. S. Huntington
Superior O.H.C.



(Mountain Symphony - (not yet written)

Ernest Bloch June 18th 1923

Isabel H. Swift June 18th 1923

15th – June 18th I swam the river today. Grant Hyde Code.

Eleanor Clement Jones. 18th June, 1923.

Seven pretty petulant ladies
In scarlet skirts and slim green hose,
Giddy with mischief, gay as Hades,
But harmless as Heaven, Heaven knows,
Sway with the artless grace of the artful,
Lure disdainfully, mock demurely;
One alone is more than a heartful,
Seven will be the death of me surely.
They are but girls, these ballerinas,
Crisp as their scarlet crinoline;
Thin legs, ever as brittle and green as
Tall stalks shooting up from the green.
Mark how they naughtily nod together.
Try to escape their zest if you can.
Foolish with love of them, who can weather
Their lovely laughter, mirth at man?
Roger, bring all music to set them
Dancing, petals adrift on the measures.
Catharine's poppies, can I forget them?
Delectable seven deadly pleasures.

June 19. Grant H. Code

June 19. The festivities, at Hadley which attended the performance of the *Black Maskers* are now practically over, and a feeling of pleasant fatigue, of *dolce far niente*, has taken complete possession of us all. They began perhaps two weeks ago when Carl Buchman and I arrived after a long ride from Cleveland in Quincy Porter's (a fifth cousin, by the way) motorcycle. (My own was left in Cleveland on the urgent advice of friends.). We found Catherine and Aunt Lilly in charge of the old house; but spent a busy week, Carl copying orchestral parts while I composed the remaining numbers, three in all, and orchestrated them in the large south-east room on the second floor, until 3 A.M. each morning. Next to arrive was Barbara, who sent an S.O.S. call to New Haven for Quincy. The latter arrived Monday afternoon, the day before the final rehearsal, with Hope LeRoy Baumgartner, an instructor at Yale. Between us we finished the necessary parts in the nick of time. Baumgartner left on Tuesday, too soon to hear the excellent performance which my orchestra gave of his parts.

On Wednesday came Jean and Denise Binet, who received their first glimpse of an America with which they can be in genuinely deep sympathy, and who are to return later in the summer. Wednesday evening was spent in showing them the two farms in the greatest possible detail, but principally in sleep which everyone on the place needed quite grievously.

Thursday came the first performance. No guests at the old house as yet, but ~~at~~ to ~~the~~ Phelps Farm came the Misses White of Heath, not to mention "Uncle Archie". I was in Northampton conducting rehearsals of various kinds, and did not ~~to~~ witness their arrival. The performance was by all odds the least of the three, and quite unsatisfactory in many ways. The music was so placed as not to be well heard, the orchestra players missed various cues, and the play ended before the conflagration music was half finished.

Friday came the Codes, Mrs. Jones, and, last but not least, Bloch. The morning was spent by Quincy and Jean and myself in Northampton, trying to arrange a more suitable position for the orchestra, and resulting in a controversy between Q. and myself, in which I won out, the orchestra being finally placed under a sounding board, directly behind the left hand corner of the stage. The fire music was rehearsed with Miss Watts, the Lorenzo; both points were improved at the evening's performance, but the fire music was still too slow; my inexperience as a conductor was responsible for that.

Saturday afternoon was spent by many of us in an automobile ride over Mt. Holyoke - the weather was fairly clear, and in spite of a blow out in Mr. & Mrs. Porter's car (The Porters were staying with Miss Bodman in Northampton) and a slight indisposition on my part "a good time was had by all." Shortly after our arrival back at the farm, Isabel Swift, of New York and Cleveland, arrived in a taxi, and still a few moments later came the Foster family (Father and Mother and Rosamond), Eleanor having arrived via motorcycle from the Northampton station earlier in the day.

As we rode up to the cabin to install the Fosters, Quincy and Rosamond and I surprised a wonderfully vivid Scarlet Tanager, just across the road from the entrance to the place, and had the opportunity of observing him closely for several minutes. This is the third Scarlet Tanager, or perhaps the fourth, that I have seen in my life.

The Saturday performance was by far the best of the three. The orchestra missed fewer cues; Sam Eliot arranged matters so that the prelude to Scene IV, in some ways my favorite number of the nine, was better heard; and the conflagration music came out at such a tempo that for the first time it was heard in its entirety. Barbara and I stayed for the banquet afterwards, and were driven home by two of the Black Maskers. On our arrival we found most of the guests assembled in the north parlor at Phelps Farm — for the last time, alas! since Quincy Porter and the Briets had to leave for the former's camp in New Hampshire early Sunday morning.

On this occasion the motorcycle, which had been loaded with all sorts of paraphernalia on so many occasions in Cleveland, surpassed itself in its capacity as a beast of burden, with the large suit-cases of the Briets, and with Quincy's two instruments. I do not remember how much there was, but do remember the impression that Briet was buried under a mountain of luggage.

Sunday was spent in recreation of all sorts — swimming, photography, driving with "May and Min" in the afternoon. Early in the afternoon the party was further diminished by the departure of the Foster family.

Supper took the form of a picnic held on the outskirts of the Phelps Farm woods, slightly perfumed by the faint odor of skunk which the breezes wafted occasionally towards us. A more than delightful gathering in the long room followed later in the evening, with a graphic account of the various intrigues attending the performances of *Macbeth* in Paris.

Monday came the final dissolution. Bloch and Isabel Swift left in Bloch's Ford in the morning; Marion Code and Mrs. Jones in the early afternoon. Those of us who were left vegetated, slept, talked of Harvard (a great descent from earlier conversations!), and felt a pleasant sense of relaxation. Grant Code left on Tuesday morning early. The weather, which during the festivities had been as nearly perfect as weather could be, became scorching & melting. B. & I spent the afternoon and evening in Northampton with a few of the friends whom we *hadn't* seen, because of the pressure of work. I leave this afternoon (Wed. June 20) for the summer school at Cleveland; Catherine leaves today also, for Cape Cod; Barbara lingers till Friday, when she goes to Claremont for a week before leaving for Martha's Vineyard, where she spends July.

This is not the place, exactly, to speak of the decisive experience which this has been for myself. But no setting could have been more proper for a decisive experience of any kind.

R. H. S.

Up among the rafters of this house is a secret passage, used many years ago for escape from the Indians. It is haunted by some indefinable aroma of adventure, so compelling that the very cobwebs invite one to explore and find what is at the end of its narrow windings. But when I have been in and about the house, looked once more at its quaint old rooms and the still quainter and lovelier things in them, at the old portraits and books and manuscripts, I wonder whether the entire place is not also a secret passage —— a passage leading gently, almost imperceptibly, to a new nirvana, something unwritten and incapable of being written, known and experienced only by those who have come here and partaken of it. What this thing springs from, it is hard to say; possibly from accumulation of associations alone, perhaps from the combination of past and present that mingle here, perhaps even from its lovely setting, for who can imagine the place without its noble guardian elms, without its broad lush fields, without the flaming red poppies and green lettuce and mint in the garden, without its complacent cows and timid sheep?

This does not matter. To know this place and the people who live here is to experience a new happiness, a new power and inspiration, and to leave it is to feel a bitter regret and infinite desire to return.

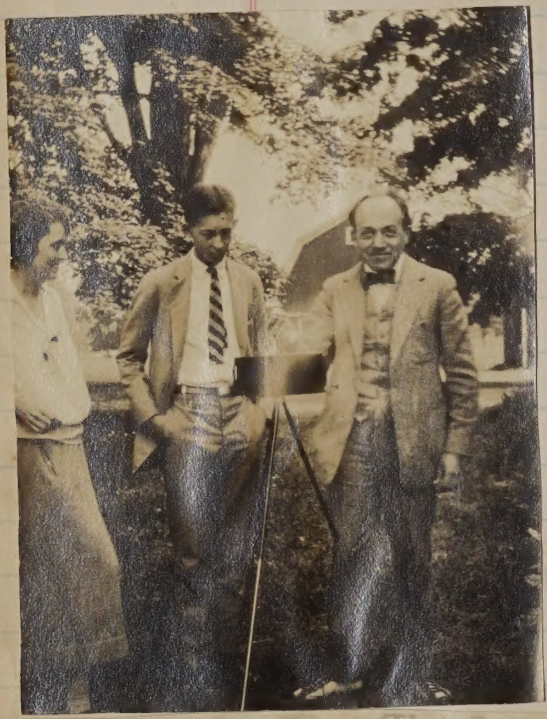
June 20, 1923. Carl Buchman

Phelps' House

Phelp's House

Bahna

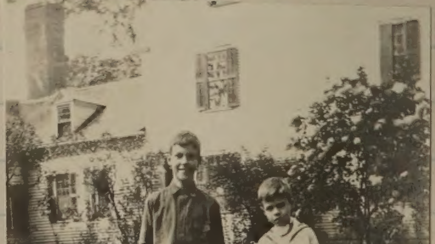
Bloch June 1923



Ben + John at Chapel Falls

1922

↙ ↘



August 17, 1923 Once more at Elm Valley. Marie, my ten-month's bride & I arrived tonight after a long train journey via Washington & New York from Richmond Virginia after a week with my wife's father. We were met at the trolley in Hadley by one of Aunt Ruth's men & were whisked up in the clear moonlight & starlight by motor. "Mother Huntington," as Marie fondly calls her, was in bed all ready to greet us, alone in the great house save for a retinue of five faithful retainers! We had a bite of supper in the dim dining-room at the old "Tavern table," with grandfather clock striking the hour of nine — or ten "New Time"! The katydids & the August crickets with their loud insistent notes kept up a soothing lullabye as we retired in the large south-east chamber weary enough.

August 19. After morning prayers with Mamma before breakfast & a delightful morning meal of fish-balls — new to my Southern wife! — she & I drove over with Max very lively in the old surrey to pick up Aunt Mollie & Aunt Ruth at Phelps' Farm, to drive to Amherst to Church. It was very cool & we had to wear sweaters & wraps. Max was full of life, too frisky for the ancient harness, & going along the level just beyond the "Monkey-hill" road after stopping to pick up a dropped handkerchief of Aunt Ruth's, the old steed gave a quick jump & snapped the tug & shoulder-strap, so the shaft was out too. I was out & at his head & fortunately he didn't kick. Aunt Ruth picked up a nail & bit of string at the Fords & we patched up the harness so that we could continue hoping to reach Church in time. But above the Breckenridge on the steep slope to the Hilltop the harness snapped again & we gave it up. We borrowed a tug from Miss Annie B. & returned after unharnessing & turning the carriage round. So we missed morning service after all this Sunday.

M. Paul S. Huntington

Mary Barrett, Betsy

August 25th With all my family & two friends we motored down in two cars from Chesham, N. H., arriving at half past three. A beautiful afternoon gave us a lovely welcome to the colonial roof tree.

Henry Barrett Huntington George P. Huntington Elizabeth Huntington

Arria Huntington Mary Hopkins Huntington

John S. Blackwell & flivver.

Wetmore Dawes

M.H. G.S.H. E.H.

Another birthday, my 41st, spent at Elm Valley with the dear ones of the family. We had picnic supper in the arbor at the end of the garden so Mamma could with us, & she enjoyed a most happy time with all her children except Con's & Jimmie's families, & Aunt Ruth, Roger, Barbara, John, & Aunt Mollie.

Sept. 2 - I reached Amherst in time for morning service & found Arria there. Alice & the other children arrived about five from Chesham. H. B. Huntington

1923.

This fourth day of September has brought us together here, at this dear old place, of which father used to say "It is next to the Bible and the Church." On this day, eighty years ago, in the old house in Hartford Place on Fort Hill (long since levelled to the ground), in the city of Boston, Frederic Dan Huntington and Hannah Dane Sargent were married. Thirty years ago their children and grandchildren were here with them for their golden wedding. That day, like this was exquisitely calm and radiant. Now we come together once more, missing from the circle only Constant and Gladys and Georgina Mary Alfreda, and Frederic, who are surely thinking of us and wishing they were here. We say that only they are missing for the circle swept beyond the outward sense has taken in those who once came and went in this dwelling and in whom today still beloved group.

Lilly St. A. Huntington
James O. S. Huntington.
Superior O.H.C.

Ruth G. Sessions. – Archibald L. Sessions
Mary L. Huntington
Alice H. M. Huntington
Sarah H. Huntington
L. Marie Goode Huntington
Paul Shipman Andrews
Roger Huntington Sessions
John A. Sessions
Anna S. Huntington
Benny L. Huntington
JOHN H HUNTINGTON

Henry Barrett Huntington
James Lincoln Huntington
M. Paul St. A. Huntington
Catharine Sargent Huntington
Hannah Sargent Sessions Andrews
Barbara Foster Sessions
Elizabeth Huntington
Mary L. Huntington
George Putnam Huntington
Nigel Lyon Andrews of S.H.

Mary Paine Worthen
Emilie Washburn Worthen
Frederic Paine Worthen
Mary Thacher Worthen
Elizabeth Sargent Worthen
Thacher Washburn Worthen

Thatcher & Mary and their children arrived late in the afternoon en route to Hartford from their Summer Camp they stopped for tea.

Alice Huntington

Sept. 12th - 1923 Emily Saxton Johnson - Northborough. Mass.

Sept. 22nd - 24th Lucy W. Stockton Boston Westfield Buffalo

" 22nd - 24th Stockton Kimball Buffalo and Batter.

Oct 11

Time has been especially good to me - for I came here while a pump was reversing much water

Oct. 15 that had flown under the bridges.

Olga Lingard

November 19th I came up from Boston last Friday P.M. getting here at 1:30 found Mamma and Barnett here. I am going to enter a few details that have been unrecorded. Mamma brought five turkeys from New Hampshire 3 adults + 2 young. The black cow had a calf early in October - a heifer. The red cow had a calf on the 13 of October a bull and it was killed for veal we are still eating the veal. Barnett & Alice George and Mary have been here for visits in October. Barnett has been working on his book. Catharine has been here for a few days in October. The place looks beautifully the pigs and the poultry are in splendid condition, there is one superb cock from the box of chicks Fred brought up last Spring. There was very serious trouble with the pump caused probably by very low water in the well plus the old age of the pump. The spring water however ran steadily through the entire drought which was very severe through the entire part of Eastern U-S-A. The well did not actually run dry and the old hand pump was restored so that it can always be used in emergencies in the future. Aunt Mary left for Syracuse about the middle of October & Aunt Ruth early in November. The black cow was sold for twenty dollars about the first of November. On November 17th I spent the better part of the day raking leaves and getting in cord wood which Mr. Phelan had cut down along the river bank - mostly scrub maple. Frederic arrived in time for supper he looks splendidly and seems in excellent spirits. Sunday was very mild (Nov. 18th) and Barnett, Fred + I spent practically all day in the woods cleaning out the sapling growth along the brook - when the brush piles are cleared away there will be a most beautiful glade with the brook winding through it. I took Fred to the train in Northampton at 10 P.M. Barnett + I went to Amherst for the afternoon service and had a little chat with Mr. Park the rector - he told me that my old friend Harry Hyde rector of Trinity Church Syracuse in 1902 - had a son in the Freshman class at Amherst - this boy Salem Hyde came over & called on Mamma in early October.

Sallie's aunt Caroline Price is desperately ill and I have got to leave to go back to Boston as she probably will not live many hours longer.

Nov: 21st /23 Gertrude A. Hemingway.
Truman Hemingway.
Barrett & Alice left for Providence.

Nov. 25
Sunday
Before I leave to-morrow I want to say here, that this has been in many ways a wonderfully perfect summer for me. I have been very happy all the time, and my strength has seemed to increase and I have had beautiful care and kindness. I have had constant pleasures and some very great enjoyments and I could always expect to see more of our children at any time. This good hope has always been very real to me.

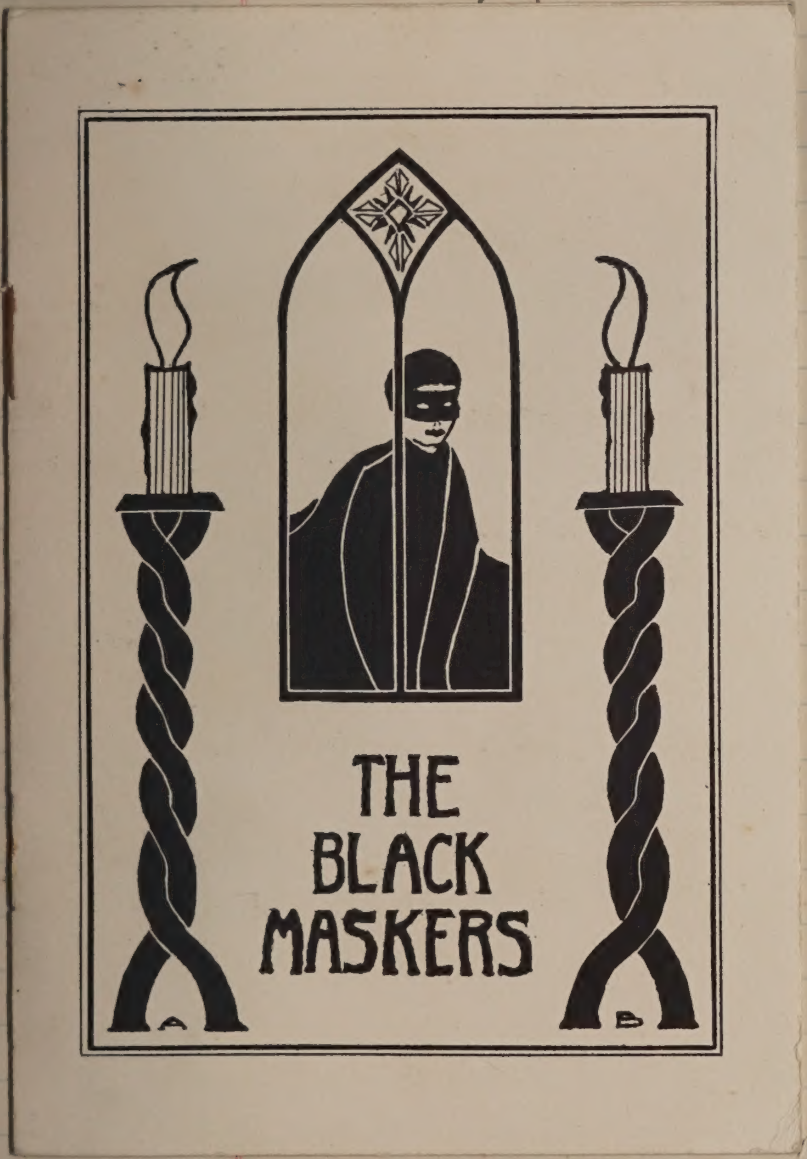
Lilly St. A. Huntington

Came back from Miss Caroline Pierce's funeral, which was in Newburyport last Thursday, early Friday morning. I reached here about 8^{30} after doing an errand in Amherst. Cut down the maple tree about 2 rods to the South of the front entrance — half of it had been blown down the week before. Saturday was very rainy but I took a walk to the top of Mt. Warner before breakfast. I think that there is evidence of a sufficient water supply for North Hadley if they should ever desire to use it for a water system to give fire protection to this part of the town. Made a call on Dr. Smith and thanked him for being so kind to Mamma this summer. Did errands in Northampton saw Mr. Tardiff and he promised to come over in the early Spring and glue several pieces of furniture, which are coming to pieces. After supper I went down and called on Mr. Homer Cook who was most cordial & kind. He explained why it was practically impossible for Hadley ever to extend their water system up as far as this place. He also expressed it as his opinion that North Hadley becoming more and more Polish every year would probably not be anxious to install a water system. Went down to Hadley to meet Fred very late Saturday night. Early this morning we worked on the pump — the electric one which has been out of order for nearly a week. It works all right but the water in the well is very low & has upset the valve in the pipe leading to the well. Then Fred & I went up to the woods and finished cutting along the brook getting in the wood at sunset. We had for dinner a delicious young turkey raised on this place. This leaves three turkeys for next year. I counted 57 poultry and there probably are more — one of the pullets laid a little brown egg today. Mildred went down to Boston on the afternoon train & Mamma & I leave early tomorrow morning. Fred and I estimated that the flow of water from the spring through the old lead pipe coming into the cellar was at the rate of 12 gallons an hour which seems a good supply. Looking over the summer the

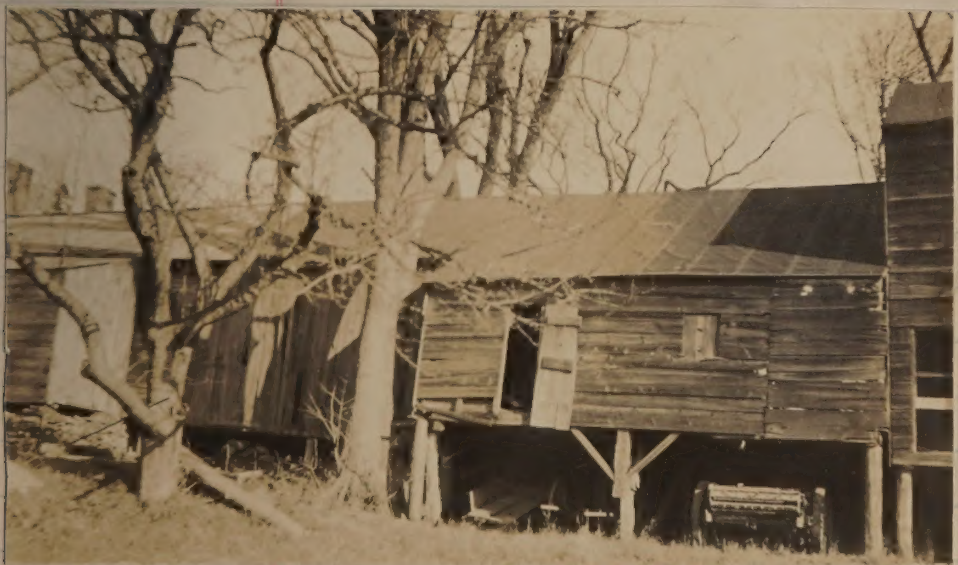
R 13

Nov. 25 1923 most notable additions are the turkeys and the chestnut rail fence which Fred superintended having cut in our woods and which he put up from the ice house along the south + east sides of the place. I brought up to add to the Library 2 vols. of Shakespeare that Grandfather Epes Sargent carried to sea with him on his voyages. My volume of the Liberty Tree, the first edition of 2 years before the most, Puss and Boots and a book of travels published in 1830. Mark Howe sent Memories of Mrs. Huntington the wife of Rev. Joshua the son of Gen. Jedediah. I found also Johnson's Dictionary 1818 which I thought might be convenient up here.

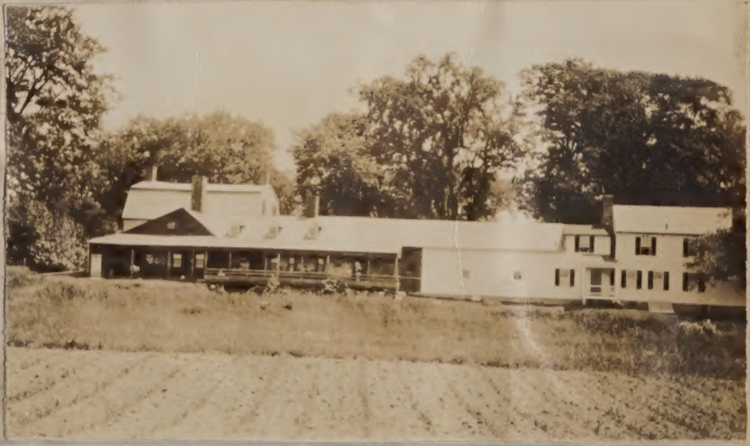
Nov. 26 1923 A beautiful russett and rose sunrise 20° above clear and crisp. J.H.H.



J.H.H. 1922



View from behind the sheds 1923 (Nov.)



Rear view 1931 (June)

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v. 26 1923 A beautiful russett and rose sunrise 20° above clear and crisp. J.H.H.

The Black Maskers

by

Leonid Andreiev

Presented for the first time in America

by the

Senior Class of Smith College

June Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth

Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-three

at eight p. m.

Under the direction of

Samuel A. Eliot, Jr.

J.H.H. 1922

View from behind the sheds 1928 (nov.)

Rear view 1931 (june)

Committees

General Chairman ....Page Williams
Business Manager ....Dorothea Davis
Assistant Business Manager............Adeline Boyden
Secretaries........................ { Patricia Brown
{ Frances Sheffield

Costume

Elizabeth Lathrop, *Chairman and Designer*

Alice Blood
Madeleine Cary
Elizabeth Dierks
Mary Elizabeth Dunbar
Dorothy Gongwer
Adelaide Homer
Paula Thomas
Felicia Tucker
Lillie Wright

Scenery

Ermina Stimson, *Chairman*

Florence Gilman
Catherine Johnson
Eleanor Kohn
Annie Porter
Helen Spahr
Margaret Wilcox
Edith Yereance

Staging

Minerva T. Ellis, *Chairman*

Anne Bell
Josephine Hamilton
Louise Kittredge
Dorothy Neff
Esther Norton
Celeste Terry
Pauline Whitney
Elizabeth Wise

Music

Crucita L. Moore, *Chairman*

Mary Lange
Isabelle Pease
Miriam Stevenson
Catherine Stow
Eva Sully
Katharine Wilder

COVER DESIGN BY ADELINE BOYDEN
Dancing Directed by Caroline Bancroft
OVERTURE COMPOSED BY MIRIAM STEVENSON
INCIDENTAL MUSIC COMPOSED AND CONDUCTED BY

Roger H. Sessions

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v. 26 1923 A beautiful russett and rose sunrise 20° above clear and crisp. J.H.H.

Dramatis Personae

Lorenzo, Duke of Spadaro	MARIAN WATTS
Francesca, his Wife	ETHEL B. HENIN
Ecco, his Fool	MARTHA MORSE
Cristoforo, his Seneschal	MARGARET CLOUGH
Petruccio, his Overseer	MILDRED FROST
Mario Pietro Manucci Filippo Carlo his Servants	SARAH LINGLE EDLA SAVAGE HARRIET TAYLOR MURIEL CLARKE WILHELMINE REHM
Musicians	SARAH RIGGS HELEN READ MARY E. MORRISON ALICE DECKER
Romualdo, a Singer	DOROTHY WOODS
Gentlemen of the Ducal Suite	CLARABEL HORD ANNE BELL CELESTE TERRY LILLIAN TAYLOR
Ladies of the Ducal Suite	ANITA LEO-WOLF ELIZABETH WISE ELEONORE TAYLOR GRACE KELSEY
Peasants	EDITH WADE EDITH MORRIS ANNA BLANCHET
Maskers Invited by the Duke:	
The First-Comers	HELEN WEBSTER ALICE QUAYLE HELEN GOTTSCHALDT MARION BISSELL ELIZABETH CLARK DOROTHY THOMAS MARGARET O'CONNOR
The Red Masker	KATHERINE HANNON
The Spider-Masker	HELENE HODGKINS
A Tall Grey Creature	CAROLINE BANCROFT

J.H.H. 1922

View from behind the sheds 1923 (Nov.)

Rear view 1931 (June)

Dramatis Personae

A Woman in Bandages	Grace Meyercord
Signor Sandro di Grada	Katherine Hunt
Old Women	Helen Spahr Dorothy Welch Hannah Huebschman Josephine Joel Olive Loeb
Petruccio Maskers	Hope St. Amant Isabelle Dean Alice Gould
A Cat	Margaret Bassett
A Vampire	Mona O'Hara
A Beautiful Masker	Janet Matthew
A Monkish Masker	Dorothy Shea
An Idiot Queen	Josephine Hopkins
A Centipede	Katherine Howk
A Strange Procession	Nurse—Harriet Montross Groom—Alice Kelly Queen—Helen House
Lorenzo's Falsehoods	Mary Elizabeth Henry
Lorenzo's Thoughts	Dorothy Rice Elisabeth Steele Helen Welch
Francesca-Maskers	Arlene Lee Dorothy Thomas
The Double Lorenzo	Dorothy Shea
The first Black Masker	Patricia Brown
The second Black Masker	Anna Blanchet
The third Black Masker	M. Louise Hughes

Nov. 25
1923

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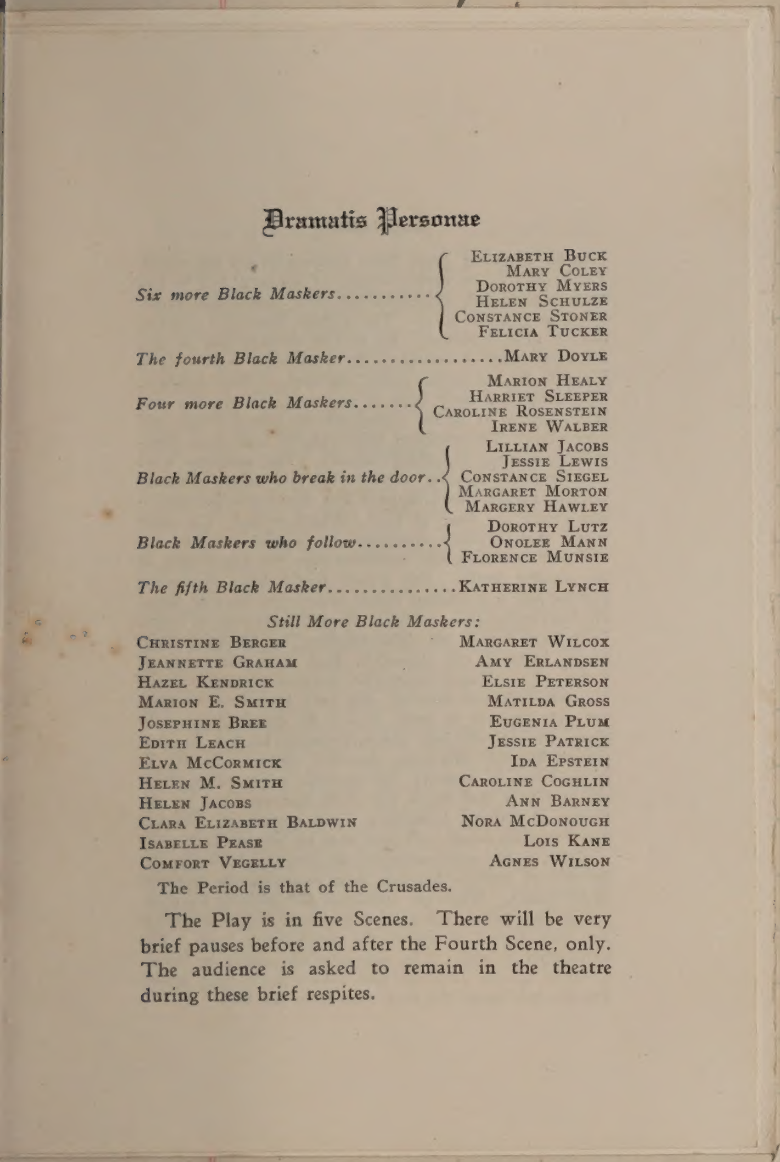
v. 26 1923 A beautiful russett and rose sunrise 20° above clear and crisp. J.H.H.



Dramatis Personae

Six more Black Maskers	Elizabeth Buck Mary Coley Dorothy Myers Helen Schulze Constance Stoner Felicia Tucker
The fourth Black Masker	Mary Doyle
Four more Black Maskers	Marion Healy Harriet Sleeper Caroline Rosenstein Irene Walber
Black Maskers who break in the door	Lillian Jacobs Jessie Lewis Constance Siegel Margaret Morton Margery Hawley
Black Maskers who follow	Dorothy Lutz Onolee Mann Florence Munsie
The fifth Black Masker	Katherine Lynch

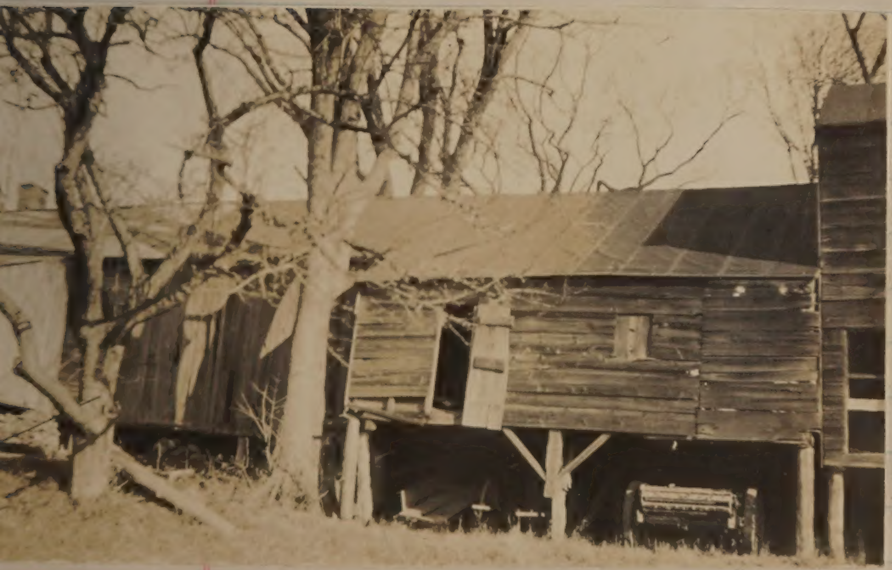
Still More Black Maskers:

Christine Berger
Jeannette Graham
Hazel Kendrick
Marion E. Smith
Josephine Bree
Edith Leach
Elva McCormick
Helen M. Smith
Helen Jacobs
Clara Elizabeth Baldwin
Isabelle Pease
Comfort Vegelly
Margaret Wilcox
Amy Erlandsen
Elsie Peterson
Matilda Gross
Eugenia Plum
Jessie Patrick
Ida Epstein
Caroline Coghlin
Ann Barney
Nora McDonough
Lois Kane
Agnes Wilson

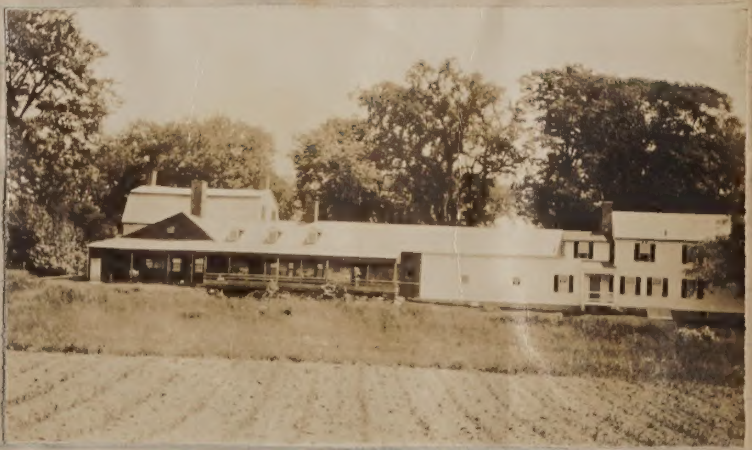
The Period is that of the Crusades.

The Play is in five Scenes. There will be very brief pauses before and after the Fourth Scene, only. The audience is asked to remain in the theatre during these brief respites.

J.H.H. 1922



View from behind the sheds 1923 (Nov.)



Rear view 1931 (June)

Summary

In his sparkling castle Duke Lorenzo awaits his guests. There shall be no dark corners, no mystery, but in full consciousness only delightful pretense, counterfeit terror, weird and exotic fancy. The æsthete revels in anticipation of new sensations; his soul is thrown open to all; the drawbridge is lowered; let what will, come! How tempting are the impenetrable disguises of these maskers, how tantalizing their trick of presenting to him his own heart, hinting at darker secrets therein than Lorenzo will ever admit! But presently there exhales from them something menacing, something derisive. The sanguine wine maddens; the familiar servants are lost among unrecognizable, insubordinate shapes; the funny fat overseer—why, there are four of him! Which is he? The very music that Lorenzo composed in wistful languor has changed, and furiously expresses now the commotion in his dazzled brain. His guests insult him, presenting pageant-wise a loathsome rumor concerning his own birth. He has lost control of them: his castle, his soul, is theirs. Ecco (*ecce homo*), his "little brother," his Christian innocence, battered and wounded, flees from the press in terror. . . Vainly, tragically, Lorenzo strives to recall his own authentic melody. His very love deceives him: his wife appears in triple form: he stands desperately alone in the whirling phantasmagoria he has brought around himself. His song, distorted, confesses Satan; he is powerless to protest; his thoughts eddy wildly about the suspicion that he is not Duke Lorenzo, but an impostor, a bastard, a nothing. The powers of darkness creep into his home. He flees into his utmost keep.

There, in the tower chamber, the dome of his brain, the intellect of Lorenzo has long been pondering the evidence of his origin. While the emotional and æsthetic Lorenzo, suppression failing, has yielded to derangement, his reason has been forced to accept the annihilating truth. The personality is split. The contradiction cannot be borne. Lorenzo attacks Lorenzo, and reason quite goes under. Insane, but ducal, the host returns to his hall.

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Creatures of night are multiplying there—living fragments of darkness, lured by his extravagant lights. The first maskers, however fantastic, horrible, and overpowering, had after all been invited: the castle was freely given over to them. But now they are being invaded by an unmasked, irresistible unconsciousness, that slowly disrupts their dance, blots out the fire, quenches light after light. Lorenzo returns distrait, stabbed through the heart, a remnant of himself. At the vital conflict betwixt light and darkness waging below him he looks on, an amused observer. He sings to himself: for a moment the lights go up again. Comes the breathless report of the murder of Lorenzo in the tower, the accusation against him, the futile struggle to reveal himself as an integral, expressive whole. His face a death mask, his last lights sinking amid the ever-increasing swarms of unconscious darkness, he swoons and the black beings trumpet over him. Madness and chaos prevail.

In his insane fancy Lorenzo dreams himself dead. Through the darkness the trumpets broadcast the news. Ecco creeps pitifully to his bier. His peasants, his servants, reveal their true attitude towards him. His old retainer, his father's friend, is drunk; his little fool is cowed and timid; his lost wife kisses him agonized farewell. . . . Again all is dark.

In the castle of Duke Lorenzo, desolate, melancholy, he is still obeyed. Over and over he lives again that crucial masquerade, greets wife and friends as strangers, hears the wild echoes of Satanic music. His suffering wrings his Duchess, soon to mother his child; subdues his friends. But his soul's purity is awakening to save him: Ecco sets fire to the foul records in the tower. The flame roars through Lorenzo's clouded mind, purging and uplifting without restoring it. He feels the presence of God. He safeguards the blinded fool who has destroyed yet sanctified him. His dwelling collapses, but the triumphant fire tosses back the Black Maskers from its ruins. Cleansed and redeemed, Lorenzo meets his Lord "with no serpent in his heart."

J.H.H. 1922

View from behind the sheds 1923 (Nov.)

Rear view 1931 (June)

Former Senior Plays

1883.	Gallant Garrotes
1884.	Babette
1885.	No play given
1886.	Composita Octagenta-Sex
1887.	Quips and Cranks
1888.	Schemes and Counter Schemes
1889.	Electra
1890.	Job
1891.	Spanish Gypsy
1892.	Colombe's Birthday
1893.	Athalie
1894.	Passe Rose
1895.	A Midsummer Night's Dream
1896.	As You Like It
1897.	The Merchant of Venice
1898.	Much Ado About Nothing
1899.	The Winter's Tale
1900.	Twelfth Night
1901.	The Taming of the Shrew
1902.	Romeo and Juliet
1903.	Love's Labor Lost
1904.	Sakuntala
1905.	As You Like It
1906.	Hamlet
1907.	Much Ado About Nothing
1908.	The Pretenders
1909.	A Midsummer Night's Dream
1910.	The Winter's Tale
1911.	The Merchant of Venice
1912.	Macbeth
1913.	The Taming of the Shrew
1914.	The Tempest
1915.	Romeo and Juliet
1916.	Much Ado About Nothing
1917.	Twelfth Night
1918.	No play given
1919.	The Yellow Jacket
1920.	The Merchant of Venice
1921.	False Gods
1922.	The Winter's Tale

E. A. WRIGHT COMPANY, PHILA.

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NW 3
R8 2
MS N2 2
AY L1 12
M NA 1 3
T T S 2
T N 2
TWT 3

J.H.H. 1922

View from behind the sheds 1923 (Nov.)

Rear view 1931 (June)

April 7 1924 Arrived here today with Mamma at 2 P.M. after a six and a half hour trip from Boston. We left the State Road at West Brookfield and to our cost! We were badly mired once before reaching Ware — one back wheel down to the hub and no chains on however we got out without help by the aid of a flat stone and a log. Again on both sides of Enfield we had serious trouble but were never actually stuck but we went right through to Belchertown and after enquiring there we kept to the main road, going through Granby and South Hadley and then up through the notch to Amherst. Elberta was here to greet us. She, her husband Irvin Miles & his little boy are to occupy the cottage. Patrick Russell of Hadley is looking after the place this Summer was also here to welcome us. The house was clean and warm but no running water. Mildred missed the early morning train so was not here on our arrival.

Fred was up here for a Sunday in December, before Christmas, and dug out the kitchen fireplace and shifted the stove and boiler. The fireplace is the largest in the house and very fine. The crane is in perfect shape as well as the iron cover to the oven. Unfortunately there is no hearth.

Fred spent New Years here with Ted Parker and his wife, and Elise Entress of New York. Two weeks later Fred and Elise came on to Boston for a few hours to announce their engagement. On the 9th of February they were married by Paul at the little Church in Norton Virginia, Paul and Marie being the only members of the family present.

Freddy and Elise spent a Sunday here late in February and the next day in New York a persistent cough which she had had for several weeks was proven to be Pulmonary tuberculosis. She has had very little loss of weight, elevation of temperature or pulse, and practically no cough. After a few weeks she is going up to the Adirondacks for the Summer. Her courage is wonderful and we are all very proud of her and full of hope.

The Phelans left much to be desired and went back to Canada the last of March. Two turkeys died and poor, faithful, splendid old Max had to be shot — one of the most intelligent horses I have ever known. His bones lie in the old sand pit at the entrance to the woods. The hens are in splendid shape six are setting and the others laying well. We have about 60 birds in all — the white cock now nearly a year old is a magnificent great creature. The lone turkey hen struts around mournfully. The two cows and the calf look very well and the heifer (Maggie) gives obvious promise of a calf in midsummer. The little black calf of last summer is growing into a handsome heifer. The cow certainly is very fat, but so is the ram, perhaps the ewe is on the high road to presenting us with a lambkin. Psyche the big black sow may also have some promising reason for her great girth, she is a splendid great creature now. Cupid furnished two delicious hams and a small piece of bacon for us in Boston — the Phelons consumed the rest. Miss seems very well and fortunately has no intention of becoming a mother. The river is swollen but has not flowed over our meadows and the willows mark its banks on this side. The song sparrows, robins and fly catchers are in abundance.

Cousin Fanny (Quincy) Howe has given us many Huntington treasures from Cousin Mary Huntington's estate and I brought up today Aunt Bethia's sampler (Middletown 1814) framed for the Long Room. Dr. T. J. Eastman (Ted) the nephew of the late Sarah Orne Jewett gave me an engraving of the 'Angel of Hadley' from the same picture which illustrates Judd's History of Hadley. This I am hanging in the upper hall. I also brought up the engraving of Old Doctor Bonney given me for my office at 8 Gloucester St. by Ellen Bulfinch, 12 years ago. I also brought up a bedroom set of Canton China which used to be in the Pierce house on Chestnut Hill Ave Brookline. This set was drawn by Rosamond P. Barbour my sister-in-law at a division of Miss Caroline Pierce's property held last December. She gave it to me for Hadley. I also brought up a little three legged iron pot with a handle — the history of which I have forgotten but I think it was bought at an auction or at some antique shop by my wife. I also brought up the following books given me by Mr. Dean Pierce.

Harper's Family Library series:
    XVIII Painters and Sculptors in 3 Vols. Vol II
    XXXVIII & XL The Lives of Celebrated Travellers in 3 Vols Vols I & III
    XLIII Sketches from Venetian History in 2 Vols Vol. I
World in Miniature 1842 ('J. W. Pierce Jr.' on title page)
Sermons Samuel Nott Jr. 1835 autograph copy.
Poems by Bernard Barton Phil. 1821
Songs in the Night Boston 1845
McCulloch's Commercial Dictionary Phil. 1840
Complete Works of Capt. Marryat Vol. I N. Y. 1853
Map of Holland & Belgium Cruchley's London
Guide to London & Environs (Black's) Edinburgh 1871
R. R. Map of Ohio ('Dean Pierce' 1885)
Lincoln's Livy New York 1853
Xenophon's Anabasis New York 1866
Grant & Colfax by C. A. Phelps Boston 1866
Mineral Resources of the West Washington 1867

Poems of Cowper Vol. III Boston 1828
The Childrens Freind Boston 1855
Poems by Mrs. Hemans Vol. I Boston 1826
Report of Sec. of Treasury 1856 (autograph of Jacob W. Peirce)
Jalie brought up a few old books of mine among them History of Reign of Charles V this book belonged to Maj. Gen. Benj. Lincoln and has his signature on the title page this book was bought at Goodspeeds by my sister-in-law Rosamond P. Barbour.

Aunt Ruth came over to call later in the day and in the evening I talked with Fred in New York.

April 8 Pitcher the carpenter came down to see about fixing up some things and putting in a cistern for the spring water in the cellar. He advised us to get in touch with a Mr. McBreen in Northampton who fixed a pump much like ours when everyone else failed. Took the copy of the old Salem chair that Ma had made for Fred by Mr. Boutwell in Hanover about 1900, over to Tardiff to have it glued. Worked up in the woods piling brush.

April 9 Went into Northampton with Aunt Ruth, hunted up McBreen and arranged to have him come over about the pump. Saw about getting paint for the long room floor. In the afternoon McBreen worked the entire afternoon took the pump entirely apart and showed me just where it was worn - in spite of readjusting he could only make it pump from a tub and he said that there was no doubt in his mind that the distance from the pump to the water in the well was too great for this pump in its present condition. After he left Mamma and I talked over the situation and we decided that instead of putting in a cistern we would get a new pump from McBreen as without Freddy here to tinker with the pump we would be badly off whereas with a new pump we would have some one on hand always to help out if it went back on us. Went over to Aunt Ruths to supper; coming back I heard frogs singing - the first of the season

April 10 McBreen came over and arranged to install a pump as soon as is possible - this pump will be able to give us a stream of water from a garden hose which would go over the house. Carried top dressing from the front lawn to the garden and in the afternoon sawed up the logs from the maple tree which Phelan & I cut down the 23 of November, as far as I could see the wood had not been touched since the day we left last November. I also took a load of rubbish down to the river.

April 11 Went into Northampton early and brought Felix Tardiff back and he glued mirrors and tables and I took back a very old little round table + the top of the table which used to be the center table in the long room and has been in Mammas bedroom for the past years or - the hinges were broken

April 1924 I also took in to be repaired the folding chair that Grandfather Dan is said to have always sat in the last few years of his life. I also took in to be glued and repaired five black walnut chairs which Mamma remembers were bought by her father Henry Barrett ~~bought~~ for some convention which was held in the Malden house in 1857. These chairs were sent to Ogunquit in 1893 and were used for our dining room chairs — there were originally 12 but only five seemed to have survived. These chairs were used by Fred for his room in Lexington.

After taking Mr. Tardiff back to Northampton I did some errands and reached home at about 11 and finished sawing up the maple tree. In the afternoon I cleaned out the Long Room so that it can be painted and then Pitcher came and I arranged with him to do the necessary things next week. Aunt Ruth came over late in the afternoon and I read the letters which Cousin Ellen had copied from and to Moses Porter when he was on his last campaign. Aunt Ruth remembers them being read by Cousin Ellen but where the originals are she has no idea and has never heard so far as she can remember.

April 12 1924 McBreen came this morning early and Dunn & Wade shortly afterwards and spent entire morning installing a Duro pressure pump with 140 gal. tank which seems the best for our needs. It refused to work in the evening and McBreen came again at 9^{45} P.M. & primed it and it worked allright until I went to bed at 10^{45}. I went to Northampton in P.M. and did some errands. Brought back the top of the table in Mamma's room from Tardiff. Took supper at Aunt Ruth's heard that Barbara had her appendix removed yesterday in Cleveland Ohio.

April 13 1924 Had a call from Boston — Dr. Thorndike — but not necessary for me to go back. Pump started at 12^{00} but would not pump — turned off switch and went to bed. This morning early primed it and it went all right but took 1¾ hours to fill tank with a pressure of 31 lb. Telephoned to Sally in Boston found all well but John has undoubtedly been exposed to measles. Pump worked much better by noon but still required priming. in P.M. McBreen came over and found pump a little 'air bound' fixed it since when it has been pumping perfectly. Lovely warm day Ma & I sat out under the elms until nearly 6 P.M. saw Phoebe birds, song sparrows, bluebirds, woodpeckers, robins and grackles and just as we came in the frogs began to pipe.

April 14 1924 Had hot bath this A.M. Water running perfectly and pump O.K. Pitcher came before 8 to measure windows for glass — nearly a hundred panes of glass are broken all over the house. Wade came about 8^{30} to tighten pipe and stop leaks left at 10^{30}. I took pictures of some furniture and the live stock and got ready to go back to town this P.M. — I hate to go but I have had a splendid rest and very happy time.

April 23 1924
(2.St.a.H) Alice, George, Rev. and Mrs. Hemingway of Providence arrived about 7 P.M. on their way back from Chatham N.H. — where they had spent a day or two. After dinner we sat by the fire in the

April 1924

dining room as the paint on the floor of the long room was not quite dry. We all went to bed early. they left about 10³⁰ a.m., this morning, for Providence. It is a lovely bright day and they seemed to have enjoyed their visit.

April 24 1924
(L. St. A. H.)

We bought a ton of hay today $25.00, and a dollar to deliver it, from Mr. Cummings. The red cow was bred today (not my orders). Patrick says another hen has chickens 18 in all. The first hen hatched her chickens on April 19th.

April 1924

Rock raised on Phelps Farm
Spring 1923

Calf born Oct. 1923 + her sister "Maggie" born July 25 1922

White Plymouth Rock cock + hen bought as chicks from New York by F. D. H. April 21 1923

May 15 1924

Arrived at Elm Valley at 8²³ a.m. having left Boston at 4²⁵ a.m. Slow going first hour and a half because of heavy rain. Roads in excellent condition until I reached Allen St in Belchertown which was poor and the road from Belchertown nearly to Amherst was only fair but a very comfortable trip. Found all finely at Elm Valley. The pump has been working beautifully. Pitcher put in panes of glass and repaired the floor of the porch and laid a fine hearth for the kitchen fireplace and did other odd jobs. Psyche presented us with 6 beautiful little pigs most of them black + white but one all white they arrived the night of April 26 late in the evening — she has proven to be a wonderful mother and they have thrived. Some eighty chickens have been hatched already and only a very few have been lost. Went into Northampton + bought two second hand tables one for the kitchen and the other for the cottage — obviously modern but substantial — did errands and returned in time for dinner. Slept all the afternoon. Aunt Ruth came over after supper and I read letters from Daniel Webster, Edward Everett and others written to Uncle Charles R. H. in the thirties and forties — these were given me by Cousin Fanny (Quincy) Howe having been found among the papers left by Cousin Mary Huntington. These letters I have added to our collection. I find that only one of the smoke bushes has survived that one is just to the West of the North West corner of the house. Of the maples I set out in the "Maple Path" nearly all have died — eaten by the calves or rather the bark eaten off so that they died — I must try again. The long room floor has been painted a dark walnut which seems very satisfactory and the downstairs bedroom floor has been painted the same color.

Ewe & Ram bought by F. D. H. June 1922

May 16 1924 Went over a lot of old letters arranging them chronologically – very interesting letters from Mary and Catherine as little girls in the late 1820's. Took Aunt Ruth to Northampton in the early afternoon and brought back the chairs from Sarcliffs. Tried to shoot a woodchuck but missed him. Went over to Northampton again in the early evening and met Aunt Mary, who had just come from Syracuse for the summer, and brought her back and then I stayed for supper at Phelps Farm.

June 4-6 incl. 1924 Birds seen practically on this farm during these three days, – Crow, Robin, Wood Pewee, Chebec, Phoebe, Redstart, Vesper Sparrow, Song Sparrow, Veery, Chimney Swift, Blackpoll Warbler, Spotted Sandpiper, Starling, Bronzed Grackle, Chipping Sparrow, Red-eyed Vireo, Baltimore Oriole, Yellow Warbler, House Wren, Warbling Vireo, Bobolink, Cedarbird, Pine Warbler, Barn Swallow, Blackbird, Catbird, Blue Jay, Wood Thrush, Nighthawk, Scarlet Tanager, Goldfinch, Hummingbird, Kingbird, Meadowlark.

June 6th
Elm fruit
dropping W. day.
Robins plantain
in full bloom.
Lilacs just past purple
bloom.

June 11 1924 A placid and brief visit en route to France, Italy, & Switzerland – my first trip to Europe. I sail on the Olympic Saturday morning at 1 o'clock – not, I must say, without a good many poignant feelings. The spring has been late; the lilacs are barely gone by this time; our tulip tree at Pine Grove will not be in bloom for several days. The river is still high and too cold for comfort. But this does not make the supreme & unique beauty of the place nor the haunting sense of eternally renewed life which is so inseparable from it. There are more than ever present in my mind on this marvelous night, with the moon casting its familiar dark shadows ~~[illegible]~~ on the lawn, and the intense stillness of the air.

R. H. S.

Spent here several splendid unforgettable days. It seems as if for the first time I had a vision of the true soul of New England and it was very beautiful.

Heard the Sacre du Printemps and Roger's Black Maskers. Walked by the river under a glorious sky of stars with Catherine.

June 7-13, '24.

Benjamin A. Lorenz.
William L. Langer

June 15
1924

Dashed here from "Teohaaf" to meet Miss Mc Entyre who dashed from New York, before returning for a short time to California. We met here in the middle in bright moonlight and contemplated, with Catherine in the garden, on the beauty and eternal peace of this old estate. Finally said adieu to Miss Mc Entyre amid confusion concerning the future of the "Barn." Will meet Miss Mc Entyre again in Detroit and bring her back to us "forever."

Elliot G. Cleary

June 15
1924.

From the most beloved corner
of this house of dreams

Like that sharp dream of White Beauty before one's waking time — these fleeting hours, so close to all the utter enchantment that is Beauty, — will live within my spirit always! with birdsongs. Such breathless memories — such unutterable peace — such joy in this Spirit which is yours — old house! How shall I ever thank you enuf for it all? — The breathless watching of pearl over thine sleeping garden paths! The fragrance of your yellow lilies under the moon! The still secrets of these strong armed elms! The still fragrance of your welcoming presence everywhere in the hush about us — sure as the silence of a friend! How shall I thank you — The sharp green pattern of your leaves across the sunshine of my morning window — the bird songs enfolding all the world with new joy! — It is "forever" — one visit to Beauty such as this — beloved house for you live always in my heart! — and I shall find your comfort like a sudden blessing rising out of storm in the hurried days. It is Love. — Love! Love always then — and not farewell!

Lois E. Mac Entyre

June 28. 1924 Edna E. Truslief Syracuse N.Y. New York
Jessica Bruce " " "
and 35 members of Huntington Club of Syracuse.

July 3 1924 Ben + I arrived from Boston at 11 A.M. came by way of Springfield as my car was not behaving well but at the Franklin Service Station it was found to be nothing at all serious and was fixed at once. Found all very lovely here and Mamma seemingly much stronger and well taken care of. This is my fathers birthday – had he lived he would be eighty years old today! Patrick got a ewe lamb in Hadley – she has proven so active that she has to wear a hurdle to keep her out of the garden. There are quantities of chickens in spite of hawks. The one duckling we succeeded in getting hatched disappeared and probably the hawk is to blame. Patrick shot a wood chuck but another lives down in the oat field.
The garden is very lovely the roses + primroses are in full blossom and one little scarlet poppy. It is a beautiful soft night – it has been raining a little and now the stars are all shining and the fireflies are dancing through the trees and across the meadows.

July 11, 1924 Margaret Godwin James Middletown Connecticut
" Francina Dawes Roxbury, New Hampshire
James L. Dawes Roxbury New Hampshire
Elizabeth Huntington
George P. Huntington

Paul William Paul 1924

Jessica + William Paul

July 12, 1924 This evening we—Paul, Marie & our six months old son William Paul arrived in our old Ford car from Norton Virginia, some 800 miles. We stopped overnight in Pulaski, Washington, Princeton & Waterbury, & for longer at Lynchburg, Richmond & Philadelphia, travelling mostly from 3 to 11 P.M. when it was cooler. We had considerable repairs of minor character but nothing more serious than a slight collision with a car in front on wet pavement, brakes not holding. We had lunch & rest with cousins the Thacher Worthens in Hartford today easily making the 58 miles in a little over two hours over the new College Highway via Granby Conn, avoiding the cities along the river. It was a very delightful trip all in all & the baby enjoyed it too. It was indeed good to be back once more in this haven of peace at Elm Valley. The nearly-full moon was up tonight & shining in all its beauty through the tracery of leaves of the giant trees clustered round the dear old homestead. Mamma was in her chair on the lawn with the chickens about her, not very well but happy to have us & to see her youngest grandchild. The Aunts also came over to see our boy after supper & he was much interested in all the excitement of the arrival. He was soon put to bed in the old white crib in the big south-east chamber, where after unpacking numerous suit-cases till rather late, we also retired weary to rest.

July 14, Monday. This morning in commemoration of twenty years ago, I celebrated the Holy Communion in Mamma's room, grandfather's old study. Aunt Mollie & Hannah came over to be with Mamma & Marie for this service of remembrance, & also Miss Clark, the housekeeper. Later in the morning we gathered laurel in the woods on Mt. Sport & made two wreaths which we took down & placed on the two graves where twenty years ago our fathers were laid to rest. How the years have sped & what changes they have wrought in our family! The joys have far outweighed the sorrows as the sunny hours outnumber the cloudy ones in this place so loved by those gone on before. May the next score of years bring joy & peace to the Huntingtons who honor & revere the memories of the past.

M. Paul St-A. Huntington

Friday Anniversary of Deaths of Bishop Huntington and Son

Twenty years ago Friday occurred the double death of Bishop Frederick Dan Huntington, much-loved head of the Episcopal diocese of Central New York, and of his son, the Rev. Dr. George P. Huntington. Bishop Huntington died at 4:20 p. m. and his oldest son at 7:30 p. m., July 11, 1904.

The bishop was 85 years old at the time of his death and had been in poor health for several months. His son had been seized with a slow fever and was not informed of his father's death. Bishop Huntington died at Hadley, Mass., his old home, and Dr. George Huntington died at Hanover, N. H., his home at that time. They were buried in the family plot at Hadley.

Syracuse, for many years the home of the Huntington family, has many memorials to it. The Church of the Saviour, James st., was Bishop Huntington's church and the residence building of the Y. W. C. A. is dedicated to Miss Arria S. Huntington, late daughter of the bishop.

Surviving at this time are Miss Mary Huntington of Syracuse and the Rev. James O. S. Huntington, a son, now head of the Order of the Holy Cross at West Park, New York.

July 20, Sunday — I came, I saw, I vanished. H. B. Huntington
George Putnam Huntington

July 26 — Grace Martin Wellington
Charles Wellington
George P. Huntington
Arnold Jackson Green.
Ruth Huntington Preston.
Ralph A. D. Preston

Seventy miles for a swim, and to meet a new cousin, the fifth William Huntington, the most amiable of all.
Elizabeth Huntington

Monday July 28 A perfect peaceful fortnight has to come to a close & now we leave to Mother back to Virginia. the weather has been remarkable, not a rainy or cloudy day the whole time here.
William Paul Huntington, M. Paul S. Huntington,

August 2 '24 Elizabeth Carl Fessenden
Elizabeth H. Fessenden
Edward Everett Fessenden.

These two Elizabeths were patients of Dr. James L. Huntington and after meeting Dr. Huntington, Daddy Fessenden discovered a letter from Bishop Huntington recommending his father Wm. Newton Fessenden for a position as teacher — just where we have forgotten.
We are all delighted to have seen this wonderful old place.

Aug 13th, 19 Frank Scott,

Aug. 18 1924 Words fail me in my effort to say how glad I am that I accepted Dr J. L. Huntington's kind invitation to stop a day at Huntington Place. I have been very graciously received by Mrs Huntington and children, Catherine and Frederic. I hope I may be able to give my children and the folk at home a word picture of this Old New England Home, but feel sure that without seeing they will have no conception of what it is like. I met Dr James L. and Rev. Wm Edward Huntington in Boston, where I was attending the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. I have had the added pleasure of having tea with Mr and Mrs Wm E. Huntington and others at the home of Mr & Mrs Wellington. I am of the Christopher line. Once more I want to

S. Lisk -
Who is the author of
long August 18 passage?
Looks like a
"Huntington", but whom?
-André

thank Mr, and Mrs James L. for their kindness and hospitality to me (an utter stranger) while in Boston. Also, his dear Mother Sister and Brother. I am going from here to Norwich Conn. to visit other Huntington homes. The "Ghosts" have been very kind and considerate to me also, by failing to appear and in so doing I had the best nights rest I have had for many nights. I want to ask Gods richest blessings on this house hold and all who enter. I hope I may have the happy priviledge of some day receiving one or more of them in my Iowa Home

Clara Huntington Gardner Osage, Ia.

Aug 18. 1924 Hilda Svenson.

Aug. 31 1924 Arrived from Boston at 8^{30} this A.M. leaving Boston at 4^{30} road fairly crowded and was also delayed by detours. Found Sally, Ben & John (who had arrived from Boston the previous Wednesday) Catharine, Freddy and Dr. Morris Clark also Miss Leaper of Northampton who has been taking care of Ma who has had a very heavy cold but is much better now. John Sessions has been over here a good part of the day. Mr. Woodward and his family and Mr. Vickery of C.F. Smillie stopped in passing and took a swim. In the evening we all went over to Pine Grove for a picnic on the hill behind the barns - the sun set like a crimson ball.

Sept. 1 Labor day still very warm had a good swim and fixed a mooring for the boat on the further edge of the sand bar. Drove John, Fred & Dr. Clark to Northampton before supper and after Aunt Ruth and Aunt Mollie to supper here Aunt M. & I went down and met Uncle James at the train in Northampton. The place is very beautiful a most wonderful field of feed corn is in the upper meadow just below the stoop. Quantities of vegetables - the squash crop has been somewhat injured by the borers but we should have a fair crop. The chickens seem to be thriving and the ewe lamb has grown splendidly - so have the pigs. The black heifer had a bull calf about 2 weeks ago it sold for five dollars. Sister left for Boston by motor with friends in the early evening.

Sept. 2 In the early morning we had a Marconigram from Constant that he will land this afternoon in New York. We went into Northampton and Sally got a quaint butterfly table probably a very good piece - this I took to Tenliff to repair. Ben & I went in swimming. It began to be very oppressive and threatening in the early P.M. and thunder storms

Sept 2 1924 growled around to the North. Then about 4^{30} a terrific wind and thunder storm came up – incessant lightning & thunder for over an hour and a half. The lightening seemed very near and as the storm abated flames & smoke were seen to the North and we learned that a cottage owned by Frank Scott and lived in by a family of Poles burned to the ground, the barn full of hay also went; they lost one pig and that was all. Trees were blown down in Hadley and the tobacco crop to the North of Hadley was badly hurt by hail – no damage either here or at Pine Grove. The wires were down & the power was shut off so that we had no electricity for the pump & for lights. We borrowed a candle from Pine Grove and with little Christmas candles managed to get along. The rain continued for many hours after the storm past. Freddy telephoned that Constant would reach Springfield at 12^{45} a.m. so I went down and met him. We arrived at a little after 2 and found the electricity restored and all fine.

Sept. 3 Went into Northampton shopping in A.M. walked in woods in P.M. clearing out paths and noting the growth of the evergreens in the section just above the Spring.

Sept. 4 Went to Pine Grove to luncheon, Sally Constant & I. In P.M. went to Deerfield to tea. This was Grandmother Huntingtons wedding day. In the evening Barrett arrived in time for late supper.

Sept. 5 Went to Northampton in A.M. and after lunch went to Holyoke to get a maid (Josephine) as Miss Clark leaves today. Fraud Alice, Betsy, Anna, George and Mary Hopkins here for tea, they insisted on going back to Chesham in pouring rain.

Sept 6 Took Barrett to Greenfield going by way of Montague where we stopped to see a very interesting house lived in by a Polish family by the name of Franksar, two very interesting corner cupboards in panelled rooms. Left Barrett at station and lunched at Weldon. Johnny sailed on the way home. Freddy arrived in the late evening.

Sept. 7 Uncle James celebrated the Holy Communion at 8 in the morning, Aunt Ruth, Aunt Mary, Ma, Con, Sally, Sister, Freddy, Ben & I. After Breakfast Ben, John, & I went & got a young goose to be eaten. Uncle James and the Aunts came over to dinner. Cliff Farrington and his wife arrived to see the house – they were married yesterday in Cohasset. Later in P.M. took Uncle James to the station. It has been a most beautiful day, azure clear and pleasantly warm. Went on picnic in Aunt Ruths woods for supper. Later took Fred to train

Sept. 8 Went to Northampton and later met Cousin Emily Sexton Johnson at Hadley and at Pine

Sept 9 Sally & Ben by motor and Constant, Sister, John & I went to Boston. Sister Con & I got back here in very heavy rain at 11 P.M.

Sept 10 Freddy & Elise arrived a little after eleven. Found that with the rapid rise in the river our boat had floated away. River still rising, some up & eight feet above normal! Elise seems very well and in excellent spirits.

Sept. 11th James Edgar Gregg — Pittsfield, Mass. & Hampton, Va.
James Bartlett Gregg — " " & " "

Constant and I spent the day in Ashfield seeing old friends and visiting familiar spots — we had a perfectly glorious day. We had a great deal of fun finding the little pond behind the hotel where we used to kill frogs for frogs legs. When we reached home found that there had been a great deal of excitement due to a slight fire around the fire place in North East room upstairs — no real damage done, e pressure tank gave a good stream of water in the hose & was instrumental in putting out what might have been a bad blaze. Jim Gregg & his son arrived just after the blaze to see the old house.

The department was called to North Hadley Thursday night to fire in old Bishop Hunting-on house. The blaze started in the fireplace and only a small part of one of the floors was damaged.

Sept. 12 Took Freddy to a very early train in Northampton, then dug a trench to provide better drainage from the overflow from the septic tank. Went to Northampton after breakfast and then Con & I went to the Cemetery found all the family lots in excellent condition except Charles & Elizabeth Phelps. In the afternoon we took Mrs. Emily Sexton Johnson to Amherst, saw the fine old house in Amherst now the headquarters of the Historical Society (The Emerson House) took tea at the Perry House & made a call on my old schoolmate in Ashfield Judson (Juddy) Guilford. In the evening I met Freddy & his friend Henry Kobin of Indianapolis, a business associate — later took him to the station in Northampton.

Sept 13 Again dug the trench before breakfast. Went to Northampton and finished all jobs there. In the afternoon Arthur Lapsley of Pomfret and Bart Schlesinger of Boston, classmates of Constant's at Harvard came for tea. Freddy made a gate for the fence instead of the bars that have been in use all summer to keep the cows out of the road, as they have had free range about the yard most of the time.

Sept. 14. H. B. Huntington, Alice, Elizabeth, Arria, George & Mary Hopkins arrived here just at dinner time to meet Elise, as I was the only one who had met her, & none of us since she was married on February 9th. Feasted on a 15 lb. goose & Hadley ice cream — eleven of the family at dinner — six sons & daughters in law — and four grandchildren. We motored down from the Mason farm in Marboro, N.H. (Chesham). A gray cool overcast day.

Sept 17th Jimmie has asked me to write in this book about my visit to Hadley. I left London on August 26th, Paul's birthday, by the 9 o'clock train from Waterloo. Gladys had left at 9 o'clock in the morning from Victoria for the Wagner festival at Munich, with Mrs. Harry Graham her brother Eric Villiers and Lady Listowel with her two sons Lord Ennismore and Richard Hare, the two boys being dubbed by Harry Graham the leverets or little hares. Gladys was to be away about three weeks, returning to Amberley and our little daughter Georgiana Mary Alfreda the week before my return from America. I went on board the "Majestic" the largest steamer in the world on Tuesday night and we sailed Wednesday morning the 27th for Cherbourg and New York. I had a large comfortable cabin but I had to share it with an enormously fat six-feet-three factory superintendent in the Aeolian Company named Cook who was being sent out by his firm to see the American works. He was a pleasant enough fellow and highly respectable though he said he used to be a boxer until he accidentally knocked his best friend through a plate glass window since which he had never boxed again. I said I was just as well pleased. At Cherbourg a lot more passengers came on in two crowded tenders making up our first-class passenger list came to 944 which is said to be the record. Every berth was taken at the high summer rate of prices. I paid £90.10. for my berth. We had a comfortable crossing on an almost level keel though I heard afterwards that the papers had reported the "Majestic" caught in a tidal wave! We reached New York in a hot steaming fog which delayed us so that I did not get on shore until half past five or so on Tuesday September 2nd. Freddie met me on the dock and to save time we carried my box and suitcase out into the street and he went for a taxi. While I waited there was a cloud burst and I was drenched. He arrived equally wet and we went to the Grand Central Station where we dined on Clam stew and roast beef sandwiches. I caught a seven o'clock train for Springfield, Freddie coming with me as far as Stamford. Freddie said that he would arrange for Jimmie to meet me at Springfield and sure enough there he was on the platform when I got in about 12.30. We motored to Hadley and passed many fallen trees blown down by the great storm that afternoon. Mamma was sitting up in bed looking very well and seeming in good spirits. Sally looked out of the door of her room just to speak to me. She is a dear. The next morning my Hadley visit began. Quite soon after breakfast I saw Uncle James's picturesque figure coming down from the high road with Aunt Molly and they generally came over like this while he was here. The whole family strike me as very delightful people. Sally and Jimmie and I went over to Northampton for errands which was the general routine for the morning. We stopped at Phelps Farm on the way and spoke to Aunt Ruth and we clicked at once. I knew before she had said three words that we spoke the same language which is the secret of the pleasure of conversation. At Northampton I sent a cable to Gladys and to my mother-in-law at Amberley, Sussex. In the afternoon of that first day Jimmie and I walked in the woods with his two boys Bennie and Johnnie and I showed them how to pop the pods of the snap-dragons growing by the brook. I dressed the first night for dinner but after that I got sufficiently into the national spirit to drop it. Gladys always says that although I dress the same in both countries, in England I look like a black woodsman in civilization by some mistake while in America I look like a Dresden China shepherd. The next day there was pleasant talk with Uncle James about politics and with Aunt Molly about doubtful points connected with the history of things in the house. She says that the red and white quilt-which Aunt Ruth and I call the Drunkard's Dream but which she calls the Irish Chain Pattern was made in the 'nineties by the mothers of Calvary Church and not as Jimmie hoped by our ancestresses a hundred years ago. Aunt Ruth said that the name must be correct if it was made by the Calvary mothers who knew all about such patterns from their husbands.

Jimmie and Sally are very much interested in antique furniture and we have visited all the antique shops we have been near, in Northampton Deerfield and Greenfield and we hunted down a couple of Corner Cupboards for which we left a sort of bid, in an old house now occupied by the second generation of Pales in Montague.

On Friday September 5th Alice motored from Chatham with her four children. The twins are tall and fine looking and little Mary is a gypsy child with great black eyes and wild curly dark hair. Betsy made a great effect in a white linen shirt and white riding-breeches and a blue scarf round her fair hair. They insisted on motoring home in a hard rain in order to keep to schedule and so that Betsy should go to a dance that night.

Besides old furniture in shops Jimmie and Sally and I have studied the furniture here and I have been struck by its beauty and value even by English standards. The two small mirrors over the card-tables in the long room are very choice specimens of the early Adam period, and the black upright-chairs have all the appearance of belonging to the period before 1700. On Saturday September 6th we took Barrett to Greenfield where he took a train home

and Sally Jimmie & I had lunch
at the Weldon with their two boys,
and came home through Deerfield
where we looked at lovely but
very expensive home spun fabrics
made in the village.
Now it is my last evening and I am
packed and waiting for the taxi and I
have not begun to tell about my visit.
I hope that Jimmie's entries in this book
will describe our trip to Ashfield on
that glorious cool sunny day and
some of the other things that we have
all done together. Barbara arrived
yesterday and by detective work I,
discovered her at her hairdresser's
and my first sight of her was fresh
from the hands of an artist. We
drove back from Northampton together
talking like blood brothers. I shall
send a wireless to Roger when our
ships pass I on the "Homeric" sailing
from New York on my birthday the 20th
and he on the "Majestic" which sailed
from Cherbourg yesterday, and I
shall tell him he has done well.
I must go back a little and write
of Elsie whom Freddie brought on
a visit from Saranac. She is very
pretty and lovable and we have
had great fun over the monogram
which I designed for her to embroider.
Catharine and I had a successful
day in Boston when I saw her
house and sealed the count with
a string of amber beads.
Cousin Georgie came over to lunch
yesterday at Aunt Ruth's looking
very well and such a Sargent!
Now I must stop for the last
half hour with Mamma and
Sister and Elsie. It has been
a wonderful time and I hope
I can come soon again and
bring Gladys and my precious
little daughter. Goodbye. Hadley

Oct 9 '24 Sister & I motored up from Boston this morning – leaving Pinkney St. about 6.30 we arrived in Elm Valley at 10^{35} in spite of detours (and one way turnouts in Brookfield & Marlboro.) Mamma seemed in excellent spirits but has evidentally had a cold which has pulled her down a bit. We brought up some 50 volumes chiefly Dante & theological books of Papa's. Since my last visit Freddy has bought a fine flock of geese – the young ones to be eaten and the old birds to keep over winter for breeding – seven still survive. Also a fine horse by the name of Jerry an excellent mate for Min. The corn stands in stacks in the meadow a splendid crop of about a hundred bushels shucked. All the stock seem in splendid trim. Elsie left last Sunday and Mrs. Entress who visited here for two weeks left last Friday. Last Sunday Mrs. Green and Mrs. Merrill from Providence with Barrett and Alice spent nearly a day here. The previous Sunday Dr. 'Ted' Parker & his wife from Boston spent the week end here. After seeing how things were and hearing all that had happened and after dinner, I went into Northampton and did a few errands. I took with me twenty squashes which weighed 524 pounds these I sold to the City market for three cents a pound. It was a beautiful afternoon and I stopped at the Cemetery. I talked with Mr. Chas. Bonney about the possibility of fixing up Deac. Chas. & Elizabeth's graves as they are in pretty neglected condition one footstone is down and the headstones all askew and the ground very uneven. Mr. Bonney is 76 years old and has known our family for five generations for he remembers great, grandfather Dan and "Maj." Phelps, my grandfather and several of his brothers and sisters as well as the Phelps cousins, then of course all my fathers family and he has seen Barretts children as well as mine. I took Aunt Molly up to the Breckenridges and stopped and got some melons from Alec Ford he said that they weren't worth anything and I could have all I wanted. I filled a basket with rather small ones. Aunt Molly came over to tea and we walked back by the light of a glorious moon that was shining brilliantly through the trees.

Oct. 10 Started in before breakfast filling in around the cellar door where the rain had washed it out badly. Then Mr. Russell and I made a new approach to the stable door for the poor horses had to step down almost a foot, we filled in first with rocks and cement blocks and then with heavy chunks of loam from near the ditch on the way to the woods then sand over that all packed down solid. We went up into the woods to see about trees to cut down for fire wood and necessary lumber this winter. I mended some china I found in the closet a blue plate, a black Lowestoff saucer and a pink Lowestoff cup & saucer and a blue Lowestoff custard cup. After dinner Mr. Russell & I plowed with Jerry & Min in the lower meadow what is to be 4½ acres of corn next year.

The Rectory Ashfield

Pond where we used to kill frogs back of the Ashfield House!

The Ram.

Flock of geese (see Oct 9)

Elsie & the Ram.

September nineteen twenty four.

Oct. 13 First frost of the season in Elm Valley! This morning at 7^{10} 31°. The weather has been superb and the color of the autumn foliage singularly beautiful this year. Saturday I went to Northampton and did a few errands and in the afternoon I ploughed again. Freddy & Dr. Class came in the evening — I met them in Northampton. Sunday Aunts Ruth and Mollie, Sister & I went to early Church in Amherst. The young rector Arthur Lee Kinsolving seems like a very nice fellow. When we came out of church it was quite gray & cold and looked as if we were in for a storm but later in the morning a brisk wind came up and all the clouds were blown away and it was the most vivid azure afternoon. Aunts Ruth & Mollie came to dinner & we had a delicious goose. Before lunch I made a call on Will Cummins — he is getting old. In the afternoon we went up in the woods & I took Sister down to the afternoon train to Boston. Then I went to Amherst and called on Cousin Eleanor & Larry Gross he has promised to clear out the slash where our young trees are planted East of the Spring. Coming back from Amherst the full moon was shining bright as the glorious sunset colors were fading in the West. This morning I finished digging my extension of the ditch for the drainage from the septic tank down into the meadow — to just about the lowest point this when filled with junk and sand ought to give adequate drainage — the ditch ends in a hole nearly six feet deep — I finished this before breakfast I began it on Saturday. After breakfast Freddy, Dr Class & I picked about two barrels of apples from the trees behind

Oct 13/24 the house, they seemed to be blue Pearmains and splendid apples. Then I helped plough until dinner time. Freddy worked in the ditch and saw a small pickerel about 5 inches long in the ditch!

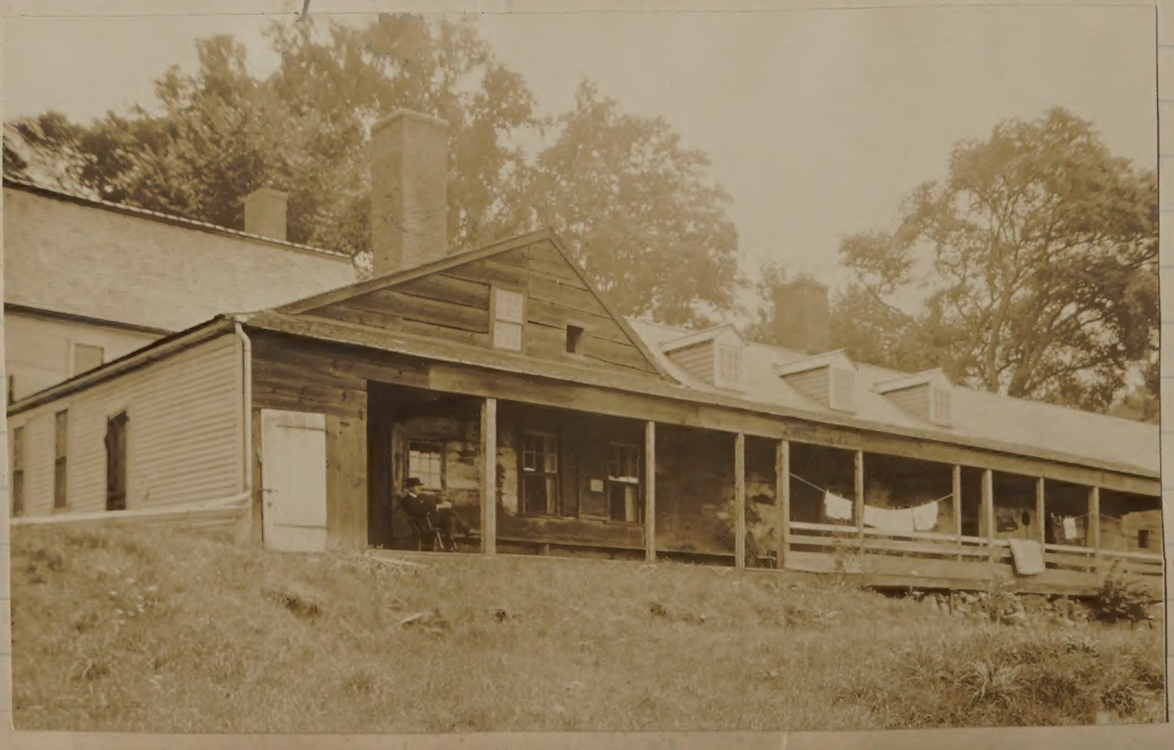
Oct. 14/24 Clear & cold 26° this A.M. Yesterday P.M. did some surveying with Fred then he, Clare & I went to the cider mill & got a gallon of fresh cider & very good it was. Then we went to the Breckenridges and got some grapes & then went through the wood road below Fords which skirts a bit to the East of Pleasant Hill and we came out near a beautiful rocky knoll which rises above the North Hadley Amherst road and commands a beautiful view especially to the North and North West; we came home at sunset. The Moon was very beautiful and we went up to Frank Scotts to get some eggs. He is a splendid patriarch with his flowing snow white beard and kindly face! This morning we breakfasted at six and then I took Fred & Dr. Clare to an early train for New York. Mamma sent off two bags of wool from our shearing in the Spring to the Rochester fur Company to be made into blankets. Now I am going to take Aunt Mollie to the train she is leaving for the summer and going back to Syracuse. Then I am leaving for Boston taking apples, squashes, & potatoes. It has been a superb holiday.

Oct 27th 1924 Laura M. Mason

Nov. 8, 1924 Helen Lee T. Smith
Charles G. Smith

November 18/24 Came up from Boston, because of the intense cold, to bring Mamma back to Boston reached here at 9 found the front of the house nice and warm and the thermometer 14° above zero. It was 2° above yesterday morning. Water supply & plumbing frozen how badly we dont know. Mamma and I are leaving at 11^{30}.

This picture was taken by Clifton Johnson the summer of 1929 - JLAC sitting on the stoop.



April 9/25 Mamma and I left Pinkney St. at about 10 min past 7 this A.M. and after a beautiful ride reached Elm Valley at 11^{25} A.M. The roads were in splendid condition except that from West Brookfield to Ware which is in need of repairs and the road between Belchertown and Amherst which is under repair and will be all summer. Ma has had a remarkably good winter and stood the trip up wonderfully. Considerable damage was done by the extreme cold last fall, the pump & plumbing were damaged some $25.00. The two little pigs were killed in December and the fresh hams & rib roasts sent down to Boston & were certainly delicious. The 2 sheep & the lamb were killed & the meat sold. 3 geese were kept through the winter & the two cocks and some 35 - 45 hens. Patrick sent down many fresh eggs during the winter. The stock went through the winter beautifully and seem in fine shape. Psyche had 8 pigs about the 10th of February and Patrick sold all but 2 and these are splendid little sows. Psyche is to be bred again ~~again~~ soon and we will have another litter before she is killed in the Fall. The water came half way up the embankment behind the stoop but no damage was done. Poor Patrick had a fearful accident to his right hand early in March losing two fingers in the circular saw but is very active now with his right hand in a sling. Five hens are setting and the goose has a lot of eggs which she sets on on and off. Robins, song sparrows, grackles and bluebirds are here in profusion. Last Monday week a Miss Lynch came up here to be with Mamma for the summer and on our arrival we found the house beautifully clean and warm and all ready for us. We have all been well this winter. Barnett's 50th birthday in January was an event to be noted. His oldest daughter Elizabeth spent the winter in Boston studying Occupational Therapy & seems to be enjoying it. George has been at St. George's in Newport and has been well & happy. He is a big fellow taller than his mother. Constant has written of a delightful vacation enjoying the winter sports in Switzerland and that Gladys and Georgiana have been well. My Benjamin is a big boy nearly as tall as his mother. He has done well at Noble & Greenough's and was confirmed in Trinity Church April 5 1925 Palm Sunday. Johnny has had the whooping cough which kept him out of school for 6 weeks in January & February but in spite of the terrible anxiety because of his tracheotomy tube we all survived and we think it actually did his throat good. Paul has been very anxious about his Parish in Boston and we do not know whether or not he will have to resign. The miners are still closed and the town is almost at a standstill because of unemployment. Sister has been tremendously busy all Winter at The Barn and her theatrical company have had on the whole a successful Winter. Freddy has settled in White Plains, Elsie being able to come back from Saranac in February. He has bought a Franklyn car and made a trip up here in it with Elsie about the middle of March. It has been a very open Winter hardly any snow after the first of February. Abel Ford says today that we are just 2 weeks ahead of the usual season. After dinner went into Hadley and interviewed Chas. Bonney, made application for lots 55 + 65 being the two lots nearest to Papa's that face or rather touch the north boundary of the cemetery. Then went into Northampton and found that Felix Tardiff, my old friend, was in a Hospital in Springfield where he went two weeks ago for an operation. Came back and went up into the woods found a few bluets near entrance to woods but no other signs of spring flowers. Skunk cabbage in bloom but the dog tooth violet leaves just coming through the ground, the brook was only about medium full — no sign of ferns curling out of the ground yet. On the knoll where the beeches are or rather just above it where there are so many young pines I started a hare that went bounding off about ten yards ahead of me. Found that Larry Gross had cleared out the underbrush that was choking the larches and red pines he planted.

I brought up from Boston many letters and college themes from Cousin Fanny Quincy Howe these were most of them written by Uncle Charles Phelps Huntington.

April 10/25 The Pascal moon shone through rather a hazy sky early last evening but the sky cleared off and was very beautiful in the late evening. This morning tried to dig out the pit for the drain but found it too heavy digging as it was just like muck so will have to wait until the meadow dries. Cut down two elms in the maple path leading to the woods & cut one up, so that it could be handled — we needed the wood for the summer and they were poor trees and one of them was half cut through. Am leaving for Boston this noon - hope to come back next week.

April 16.25 The Editor and Publisher of "The White Pine Series of Architectural Monographs" appreciate the privilege of seeing the "famous" Huntington house.

Russell F. Whitehead
150 East 61st St. New York.

The illustrator of the White Pine Series of Architectural Monographs echoes Mr Whitehead's sentiments

Kenneth Clark.
New Rochelle. N.Y.

Arrived from Boston about 4^{30} found that hen had hatched out ten chicks last night. Went with Patrick down to the saw mill to see about some lumber from our logs cut & hauled last Winter. Spoke for a setting of duck eggs as soon as we get a broody hen. Got 2 lambs ram & ewe from Calinan — nice little fellows very tame and cunning. Named them Isaac & Rebecca. The goose continues to sit spasmodically, chiefly at night on her 13 eggs covering them up in day time and going off & leaving them. Had a delicious supper with a couple of glasses of our own butter milk from todays churning — was most delicious. Today was quite cold after a very warm almost sultry day yesterday found that they had a thunder storm & high wind here just the same as we had in Boston. Was sorry to miss seeing Mr. Whitehead apparently he was very much impressed with the house and the furniture — he remarked particularly about the stair case. This is the anniversary of Mammas wedding day.

April 17 Took the 2 little sows away from their mother and put them in a pen by themselves. Pat borrowed a young boar from his brother but the sow was in no receptive mood and all but killed him before we put a partition across the old bull pen where the pigs have been since mid-winter. Another hen has begun hatching chicks this morning. The cat had five kittens today. Could not persuade the lambs to drink milk finally fed them with a spoon. Cut down three elm trees in the path leading to the woods — these were mixed in with the maples & were cramping them. These elms proved to be about 60 years old all three about the same age. Went into Northampton for supplies and got some nipples and bottles and the lambs did pretty well. Freddy & Elsie arrived before lunch both looking very well. F. spent the afternoon setting up an electric stove in the kitchen a beautiful one he has just bought. Quite cold today about 50 most of the day with a sharp frost this a.m. The lilac leaves are just beginning to get green. Went to bed early.

April 18/25 Beautiful bright morning, dug the pit behind the house down to standing water – about 5 feet deep – before breakfast also fed the lambs. The hen that began hatching yesterday has ten chicks. After breakfast burned about 2 acres this side of the ditch – there was no wind and it seemed perfectly safe and proved to be so. Had a long talk with Will Cummings. Went up into the woods + cut a maple sapling for Fred to make a handle for a maul. Fed the lambs they took four ounces of milk apiece. The little lambs are quite covered with ticks. They are learning how to use the nipples and don't have to be held any more. This afternoon we put in almost a complete row of posts along the ditch for the wire for the fence that is to provide a pasture for the cattle running up into the woods. It was a beautiful day warm and clear with very little wind. The sun set golden in the west almost like September: Am leaving early in A. M. for Boston for the celebration of the 150 anniversary of the Battle of Concord – our ancestor Col. James Barrett was the commander in that engagement.

April 27th Monday. Elsie and [illegible] motored up from White Plains. We started Saturday afternoon and spent a pleasant night at the Old Curtis House at Woodbury Conn. where we have stopped several times before on our way up here. We arrived Sunday noon, a beautiful day, sunny + warm. Ma was sitting out under the big Elm tree watching two broods of baby chicks enjoying their first day out on the lawn. I took off the double windows and put on the screens and sawed some wood with Roy Cummings on Monday. Aunt Ruth came up last Thursday and John was here for Sunday he drove up a Ford for his mother from Lowell. Today was pleasant but very windy; we go back by train this evening leaving our car here so we plan to be back soon – F.B.H + E.E.H.

June 4/25 Left Boston at exactly 4³⁰ + arrived here at 6 minutes past 8 almost my fastest time – the speedometer registered 101.5 Since my last visit here the little ram died and the gander became so fierce that he had to be killed – he made very good eating. None of the geese eggs hatched and no duck eggs could be secured. I sent up a goat bought in Waltham early in May a nice little fellow – goat + a very unpretentious cart and a rather shabby harness cost 15 dollars. About 150 chickens hatched out but nearly a third have been taken by hawks. Fred and Elsie were here two or three times in May and Alice and her friend Mrs. Adams came about the middle of May. Barrett spent last Sunday and Monday here. The woods are very beautiful the laurel is coming out better than I have ever seen it here and I found quite a patch of ladies slippers (pink). Everything is very green and the river is fairly high.

ISI

June 7/25 A beautiful morning 62° at 7 A.M. after a very hot spell at least twenty degrees cooler than yesterday morning. I am going back to Boston by way of Gardner to see a patient and then on to the 60th anniversary of the wedding of Mr. & Mrs. Henry Smith in Concord Mass. She was my Grandmother Huntington's first cousin. It has been very lovely here in spite of the heat which did not seem oppressive to me although it was 97° yesterday afternoon and over 80 day and night for 3 days and two nights. I shot at the hawk and may have killed it but probably not, it was soaring over the big pine on the westward slope of Pleasant Hill. Yesterday I saw an oven bird and found her nest with four eggs in it high up on the hill near the eastern boundary of our land. The woods are very lovely.

June 6th to 12th. H. Gladys Crowe.

June 16 – Frederic Lansing Day

June 30 Again the joy of being at the old place. Marie & I & William (very active for eighteen months) left Norton Virginia a week ago Sunday. I have resigned my charge there effective September first, but have to be back for August. We reached Wytheville, an old Colonial town the first night & the next day made "Inchmore" at Madison Heights outside of Lynchburg where dear Lady Alice Lurich made us welcome in an ancient old homestead with a perfect gem of carved woodwork in the hallway. From Tuesday to Friday I attended classes at a Summer Conference for the Clergy at Sweetbriar College just seven miles away, leaving Marie & our small son to rest up for the journey ahead. I was with them in the late afternoon & at night. On Friday afternoon we started on, hoping to reach Orange that night after bidding goodbye to the sad widow, her daughter-in-law & the three small grandsons. We had a series of mishaps with tires, got lost in the country roads trying to make a recommended short-cut. Further tire trouble which persisted in holding us up almost compelled us to spend the night on a dark mountainside but we struggled on & finally arrived in Charlottesville near midnight & put up quite weary at the Hotel Gleason. The next morning, Saturday, a few necessary repairs being made to poor old Liz, we fared forth at about 10.30 A.M. Lunched in Fredericksburg & made Washington at about six o'clock, calling up Hannah & Paul from Alexandria. As we reached the center of the Capitol the last tire gave out utterly necessitating a whole new shoe & tube before we arrived weary & dusty at the Andrews house in Georgetown. They were putting up their friend Tom Woodward in their one spare room, but Mr Woodward most graciously &

compassionately turned over his own house nearby to our dusty & tired family. We washed up a bit for a refreshing dinner with them. Nigel their son was ill with sinus trouble upstairs but is better & Marie & I saw him next day. We retired fairly early & the next morning I went out to the 7.30 Communion service at Jack Moses Church St. John's just a few blocks away. He was very kind & his same old jovial self for the few moments I saw him after service. It took us quite awhile after late breakfast to pack up & get off but we finally left at about 11.15 AM. I shed my Clericals partly on account of it being Sunday [illegible] but mostly because it was so oppressively hot. All went merrily till we reached Baltimore where I fortunately discovered the fact that my front left wheel was about ready to drop off. In spite of its being Sunday I had to stop at a garage & they scoured the city for new bearings & parts & at last we were on our way again at four o'clock. We kept on through Philadelphia although Marie was very tired & William most restless with the restraint until he finally fell asleep. Out the wide Lincoln Highway we sped for seventeen miles & then stopped at a farm house where they put up tourists. The farmer roused from bed at 11.45 daylight time was kindly ironical about a minister driving with his family so late Sunday night! but we got to bed before midnight by the standard time we were keeping. From there we went on more merrily through New Jersey & lower New York State crossing the Hudson again this year at Nyack after a terrific thunder storm & cloudburst as we waited in the ferry-house. We reached White Plains a few minutes later & finally found out where Freddie & Elise lived. Elise greeted us most sweetly & we were charmed with the lovely furniture & fixtures which make their second story suite most attractive. Soon Freddie arrived commuting easily from New York & they made ready rooms for us to spend the night, as it was raining & threatening again so we were easily persuaded to put up for the night. Tuesday morning the last day of June, I took Fred down to his morning train for the city in old Liz, & then after packing our belongings again we made the last lap of our journey to the North. Leaving White Plains at quarter before ten we went by way of Woodbury to Thomaston for lunch at a wayside stand & struck the straight College Highway at Plainville. Nothing passed me then & we flew into the Old homestead after a five & one-half hours run from White Plains. Almost a gale was blowing & Ma looking quite vigorous for her was hovering in the house with fine wrappers on to keep warm! Everything looked very trim, Catharine was here & Barbara & John were just leaving when we arrived this happy day

July 2nd for the Fourth Barbara Kendall

July 4th Frances H. Tetlow + her mother stopped for dinner motoring from Bristol R.I to their home in Amsterdam New York.

July 4th Sally, John + I arrived late the afternoon of July 3rd after having trouble with the ignition system of my Franklin – this delayed us 2 hours in Brookfield while a repair man came out from Worcester. We found Fred + Elsie, Paul, Marie + William, Catharine + Miss Kendall under the Colonial rafters but apparently plenty of room for us. Yesterday after working in the cornfield – and a magnificent crop it promises to be – we went on a picnic with Aunt Ruth and John, to a brook that gushes out of the rocky, cavernous mountain side of Toby. The laurel was still very beautiful and wild strawberries and blueberries were growing in the fields. We came home just as it began to rain but it proved to be but a shower and Freddie + I again worked a couple of hours in the corn field and then took a fine swim in the Connecticut the water being at least two feet deep over the top of the bar. John (H. H.) had a splendid collection of fireworks which he brought up from Boston and set off back of the stoop so that Mamma could see from her window.

July 5 1925 Sally and I went to Stockbridge right after early breakfast. We went from Northampton to Huntington a very rough and dangerously steep road but very beautiful we got to Huntington in just one hour a distance of about 17 miles, from there on over Jacobs Ladder. We reached Stockbridge in about 2½ hours. Spent the day with Sam + Gladys Crocker – Sam had just bought a superb Guernsey bull for $5,000. He has 25 thoroughbreds and about the same number of grade cows. We had a delightful day and came home through Westfield in just under 2½ hours much longer but the better roads gave us quicker time. Fred and Elsie went to Greenfield to supper.

July 6 1925 Sally and I went to Charlemont to visit my patient Mr. Parker on Singing Brook Farm. Ignition again failed on my Franklin – short circuit in the resistance coil had to send 16 miles to Greenfield to get it repaired – it was a warm but beautiful day and in spite of the delay we had a beautiful ride. We went to Aunt Ruth's to supper and I [illegible] read some of my poems and John Sessions sang most beautifully. We are leaving tomorrow morning. Mamma gives me this information about the Farm – the little black heifer – born Oct. 1923 – had a bull calf born June 15 and it was sold for $5 and the heifer was sold for $50. On June 30th "Maggie" had another bull calf that sold for $6. The hawks + rats + possibly the skunks have made sure

July 6 1925 inroads on our chickens, but we have a lot of all ages and they seem in excellent condition. I have spent many hours in the corn field weeding, and there is much more to be done.

July 9/25 John (H. H.) and I arrived from Boston at 9^{30} 'Daylight time', after a very comfortable run free from adventure save the sight of a wild rabbit running beside the road as we came down the long hill into Enfield. I went out hunting for the hawk & got a shot but missed him. Then weeded in the corn until lunch again after lunch I heard the hawk cry and this time I shot him in a high tree just above the little bridge crossing the brook. I skinned the hawk and on investigating found crop & stomach filled with bird claws feathers & bones – evidently fledglings of perching birds. Aunt Ruth and John came over in the evening.

July 10 1925 This morning in spite of the rain I went hawk hunting again without success but I heard one screaming incessantly – perhaps the mate – in the distance.

July 10 Mr & Mrs Charles B. Cone. N. Springfield. Mass.

July 11 Went to Northampton and did errands then came back and tried to do something with the skin of the hawk filling it out with cotton soaked in 40% Formaldehyde. Ended by tacking it on the side of the barn. Tossed hay in the meadow just behind the barn & sheds. After lunch hearing the mewing of the hawk I went after him again and found him in the pines in Cummings lot just North East of the spring. He was perched on a lower limb of a pine about 6 feet from the ground and I got a sure shot at him and killed him. I skinned him and stuffed him a bit with cotton soaked in 40% Formaldehyde and tacked him beside his mate on the barn – they look like two half dollars against the wall. In the early evening about 6 P.M. sun time Slif and 2 of his men came over and with Mr. Roepler, Patrick + with rather feeble assistance from me got in all the hay – it was great sport. Just after supper Barnett, Alice and Elizabeth arrived from Providence making the trip through Sturbridge, Ware & Belchertown in a bit over four hours. I took John (S) to catch his train for New York and in Northampton I discovered that two fat chickens that had retired for the night on the running board, on the drivers side, had made the trip from Hadley and in spite of their precarious perch they made the trip back to Hadley to the astonishment and amusement of all. It was quite remarkable considering the high rate of speed that I made on my way over as I had a train to catch and no one seemed certain of the time.

July 12/25 Barrett, Alice & I went to early church in Amherst. Then Paul & Marie, Betsy & Barrett went to morning service after breakfast. After they came home Barrett & I took a walk in the woods until time for dinner. After dinner Paul & Marie c̄ little William, Betsy & Alice started for Chesham to get Mary Hopkins and George. In the late afternoon Patrick and I went looking for a young boar Patrick is anxious to buy and found a fine young fellow about 7 mo. old a cross between a Chester White & Berkshire — he is to be delivered in a week or so. I bought him for $20. Tomorrow morning very early Betsy, John & I are going down to Boston. Noticed golden glow & rod almost in full bloom today seems very early.

July 12, 25 The drive to Chesham N.H. was very delightful, Betsy managing the Essex with ease & grace. We left Hadley at quarter of three & reached Chesham in about 2½ hours. Polly Hop was not in when we arrived at the farmhouse where she stayed but we met her on the road in a car just beyond & she bounced out & so did I & with one leap was in my arms, dear child. It was a load to hold for she has grown tremendously & looks so much better & witching without the glasses she has discarded. George appeared in a minute on his wheel a tall lanky youth & it was delightful to see them. Betsy immediately vanished with girl & boy friends for a swim in the pond & Alice took the wheel & motored us through the lovely country roads & to ~~the~~ top of a ridge called Polly Hill where we got a wide & distant view of the Vermont mountains as well. Marie had never been in New Hampshire before & enjoyed the country, woods & scenery immensely. Back to the farmhouse where Alice will be for August we washed up, after getting a few glorious doughnuts from Polly's buxom old hostess. The grand old mountain Monadnock rises in full view right across the woods & fields opposite the house & no wonder Barretts family love the place & return there year after year. We finally got the family together & with George & Polly turned homeward at dusk stopping briefly in Keene for sandwiches & ice cream soda for our supper. William was so fascinated with Polly that he refused to go off to sleep for a long while playing & laughing with her though she is nearly nine years his senior. Without mishap we sped back through the dark woods & farm lands, mostly off the state road with its scores of week-end motorists, southward & downward to old Massachusetts at Northfield & thence by G & Millers Falls to Sunderland & North Hadley. We pulled into the yard dusty & weary shortly after ten o'clock, standard time, & after a bite went off to bed occupying all the rooms on the first & second floors.

1925
July 20-23 — It is a great privilege to be a guest once more in this home, and in the midst of its delights and associations to recall memories of my first visit more than forty years ago, and to think the innumerable thoughts which spring from this ancient house and seem to take form in picture after picture of high minded steadfast life from Colonial days to those of today, and on into the future in the youth now unconsciously being dedicated to carry on the traditions of the old home. My pleasure and its memories and thoughts come most naturally, for in a way our lives have been graciously intertwined and warranted. Of my forbears my father was a refugee from Spain after the constitutional revolution of 1820, and soon after he passed through this valley — and my mother sprang of a family, of which one who was said to have been a Regicide lived a quiet life in Marblehead as John Pedrick — Later my mother lived in Salem a neighbor of the family of the present mistress of this house, and later still our families lived for years in Malden. There I was born and associated from boyhood with St Pauls Parish, to which George Putnam Huntington came as Rector and remained sixteen years. He baptised me and brought me to Confirmation and was always my guide and friend. I became his warden and he made me Godfather to his son Paul [illegible]. In Malden and Ashfield and Hanover and Lexington and Boston and here this friendship has continued. My heart goes out in gratitude for its rich blessing. William B. de las Casas.

July 23 — After two days of cloud and storm this day is a most beautiful one — After lunch Paul drove in his car to Ashfield taking his wife and baby, their guest and myself — by way of Conway and returning by Goshen — It was a much enjoyed trip — and a great pleasure to revisit old scenes at Ashfield.

July 23 1925 The trip to Ashfield was a great delight, renewing once again, this time with my wife & son, the memories of my childhood. I was about William's age when I went to Ashfield & left when 8½ years old. We found the little old rectory quite enlarged & modernized with many changes But I showed them the nick in the window sill of the barn which I made with a new jackknife when the barn was also new, & as a result I well remember my punishment & what a terrible deed it was! My parents feared for my sanity because I did such an awful thing! I placed my baby son's finger in the nick & told him of my boyhood deed! We then went over the house where a Dr Craft resides, & then to the little old Church & over to the district school house, the stores, hotel & on to the old Sullivan place, little Switzerland to see from the wild overgrowth of briars in the yard the marvelous view. Many points of ~~interest~~ & of boyish recollection I pointed out to Marie & my godfather Mr Casas, in this place where I lived forty years ago & only once revisited since leaving.

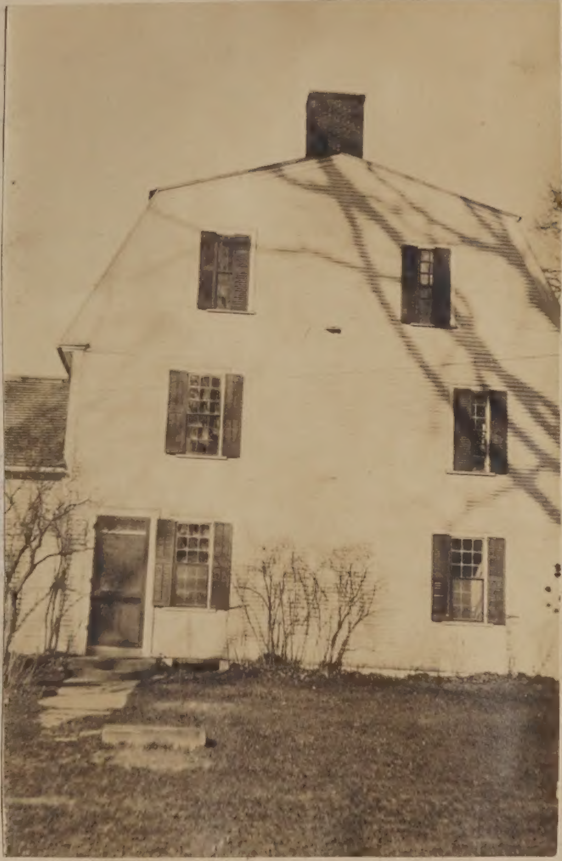
July 25. Our visit here of almost four weeks must of necessity come to a close & we are leaving on our Southward journey this afternoon. Goodbye old Hadley till —? next time!
M. Paul S. Huntington, Marie, & William P.H.

Marie & William & the kitty

Mary Hopkins & the Goat

Fire Threatens Huntington Homestead

Aug. 10.—Fire caused a small amount of damage at the Bishop F. D. Huntington place on the North Hadley road Saturday afternoon at about five o'clock. The blaze started in the kitchen from an overheated stove. Men from the farm of Mrs. A. L. Sessions, across the road, succeeded in getting the flames under control, but in the meantime the Northampton fire department had been summoned. The Hadley department has not equipment for pumping water from the river and conducting it through the length of hose needed to cover the distance from the river to the house. The firemen gave some expert attention to the kitchen floor, which had been burned through. This is the second fire in the Bishop Huntington house, one of the landmarks of Hadley, within a year. The house is occupied this summer by the George Huntington family.



August 30, 1925. After a month beautiful enough to be a perfect farewell experience, Roger and I are leaving, & sail September 2nd on the Mauritania with Florence as our ultimate destination, and Paris afterwards. We shall be gone for at least a year and quite probably for two or three. I will not venture to express Roger's parting thoughts – he would have set them here himself if he had had the time; but in my own there is a presentiment of many moments of nostalgia — of many memories of house and garden and people, coming back always to this hour of tea-time with Aunt Lilly in her gray gown under the slanting shade of the elms, and the August cricket for once keeping a Sunday quiet –

Barbara Foster Sessions

I must not forget to record that we spent two nights here last week in the midst of our packing. We drifted back and forth between the two houses with delightful freedom and found the long still hours in "Grandmother's room" full of peace and refreshment.

Aug. 31. 1925 Lucy Carlile Watson
Sept. 16. 1925 A. L. Hamilton Cleveland
Sept. 16 - 1925. W. H. Levering "
Sept. 20, 25 Edward E. Bradley, Hampton Institute, Hampton, Va
Sept 27, 1925. Rebecca P. Bradley - 83 South Pleasant Street - Amherst - Mass
" " " Helen P. Bradley - " " " " "
" " " Edward Bradley - " " " " "
" " " Mrs John Pickering - 18 Broad Street, Salem, Mass.

Oct 30 This is my first trip to Valley since early July! Utterly impossible to get up here before — a hard summer with a lot of anxiety & strain. We left Boston on Friday Oct 23 for the Huntington Luncheon in New York. It was quite an occasion for the "Children of Dan" Uncle James made a wonderful speech, Cousin William presided, I made a report. Freddie & Elsie, Sally, Miriam Apley & her husband, sister & mother were all there. Also Dwight Huntington Day & his sister about 50 in all.

November 1st Mamma and Frederic left for Pleasantville New York — at a little after ten o'clock this morning.

January 22/1926 Catharine and I arrived from Boston about one o'clock on our sad mission for Mamma died yesterday morning at 6 o'clock at St. Marks Rectory Millsboro Delaware. As the last entry shows Mamma went to Pleasantville where she had a wonderful month with Elsie and Freddy gaining in health and strength. Then on December 10th Fred took Mamma down the Dupont Boulevard — that marvelous stretch of road that runs like a backbone through the State of Delaware — to Pauls quaint little Parish. There Mamma delighted in the darkies and the mules, the holly trees and the mistletoe and more much more in Paul and Marie and little William. Christmas was very happy and after Christmas Sister went down and was for a week with Mamma and it meant a world to both of them. Mamma picked up a little cold about a week ago and that gradually brought back her asthma rather worse than usual and it just proved a little too much for her heart and she slipped away quietly and peacefully to join all those loved ones waiting for her.

I went down to Springfield and met Paul, Marie and William, Freddy and Elsie getting back here about 8^{15} and then going back to Northampton to meet Freddy who came up on the train. We reached Elm Valley about fifteen minutes before they brought Mamma. Roy Cummings and Clif were here and we put the coffin under the arch in the long room. Then Paul, Marie, William, Elsie, and Sister went to The Draper Hotel in Northampton and Freddy & I watched through the night.

Jan. 23/26 It dawned clear and beautiful. The thermometer rose from 6 above to 11 above during the night. The two inches of powdery snow that fell yesterday morning and the night before makes all very beautiful

" " The immediate family with relatives from Malden & a few of the neighbors assembled in the long room just before one o'clock for the service which I was so glad to read assisted by the Rev. Arthur L. Kinsolving of Amherst. Uncle James came just after the burial office began. We sang the specially loved hymns "O mother dear Jerusalem" which we all remember so fondly he one hymn Mamma used to sing us to sleep with when vere such as children — "The Church's one foundation" sung Papa's funeral twenty-one & a half years ago & "Hark k my soul" which he used to sing to us too. Then Jimmy & everently removed the cross, pin, comb & emerald ring before ing the white casket for the last time. We all went by motor e dear old Hadley cemetery where we sang again as at a's funeral "For all the saints" & after Uncle James read final prayers & benediction, one verse of "Now the day is over" s closed the last rites we could perform for our dear thers body & we all felt very strongly her peaceful rit with us & again when we returned to the old ouse never more to be quite the same. The relatives on had to leave for their trains, Aunt Caroline, Uncle Howard, Uncle Harry, Aunt Anna & Theodore. Then Mary Paine Worthen who came up from Hartford left with Uncle James; the Bradley's & Mr Kinsolving back to Amherst; Jimmy & Sally left directly from the grave to drive back to Boston; good faithful Patrick remained to see the grave covered in before coming back to his more lonely life at the old farm without a mistress. Freddy Barrett Betsy & I went up in the woods with Pat to see the magnificent pine log he has cut for a lumber mill to saw for needed timber for repairs on the house & sale. Then we sat about the fires on returning till time for late supper at the hotel in Northampton.

WIDOW OF EPISCOPAL RECTOR

Mrs. Lilly St. Agnan B. Huntington, Whose Home Was in Boston, Passes Away while Visiting Her Son in Millsboro, Dela.

Mrs. Lilly St. Agnan Barrett Huntington, widow of Rev. George P. Huntington, D. D. a well-known Episcopal clergyman, died today at St. Mark's rectory, Millsboro, Del., where she had been visiing a son, Rev. M. P. Huntington, who is rector of that parish. Mrs. Huntington was in her seventy-eighth year, and had made her home for some time, except when visiting among her children, at 66 Pinckney street, Boston. She was born in Malden, the daughter of Henry Barrett, who for years conducted a large dyeing establishment. Her mother was Lucy Stearns of Salem. She was married in 1874 at Emmanuel Church, Boston, to Dr. Huntington, who for thirteen years was rector of St. Thomas's Church at Hanover, N. H. D. Huntington died in 1904. Mrs. Huntington, who had been more or less of an invalid for some time, spent a part of her summers at the old family place at Hadley.

There are six surviving children: Professor H. B. Huntington of Brown University; Constant Huntington, who is head of G. P. Putnam's Sons in London, England; Dr. J. L. Huntington of 24 Marlboro street, this city; Miss Catharine M. Huntington, who lived with her mother at 66 Pinckney street; F. B. Huntington, who is connected with the Real Silk Hosiery Company in New York city, and the son with whom she was stopping when she died. There also are a brother and a sister living in Malden, Harry H. Barrett and Mrs. Howard Littlefield.

Just a few words about the last days in Millsboro. Mamma was so happy in her life at the Rectory with our dear baby son, whom she taught to say his name. Once she was able to sit out doors on the south side of the house & enjoy the southland sunshine with its penetrating power. The day before she died she basked for hours in its glow & we moved the bed several times to keep her in the warmth of it which she said gave her life & strength. We had a very good young doctor for her but she failed to respond to the medicines to beat the asthma. The suffering

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3/26 It dawned clear and beautiful. The thermometer rose from 6 above to 11 above during the night. The two inches of powdery snow that fell yesterday morning and the night before makes all very beautiful

" The immediate family with relatives from Malden & a few of the neighbors assembled in the long room just before one o'clock for the service which I was so glad to read assisted by the Rev. Arthur L. Kinsolving of Amherst. Uncle James came just after the burial office began. We sang the specially loved hymns "O mother dear Jerusalem" which we all remember so fondly as the one hymn Mamma used to sing us to sleep with when we were such as children – "The Church's one foundation" sung at Papa's funeral twentyone & a half years ago & "Hark hark my soul" which he used to sing to us too. Then Jimmy & I reverently removed the cross pin, comb & emerald ring before closing the white casket for the last time. We all went by motor to the dear old Hadley cemetery where we sang again as at Papa's burial "For all the saints" & after Uncle James read the final prayers & benediction, one verse of "Now the day is over." This closed the last rites we could perform for our dear mother's body & we all felt very strongly her peaceful spirit with us & again when we returned to the old house never more to be quite the same. The relatives soon had to leave for their trains, Aunt Caroline, Uncle Howard, Uncle Harry, Aunt Anna & Theodore. Then Mary Paine Worthe who came up from Hartford left with Uncle James; the Bradley's & Mr Kinsolving back to Amherst. Jimmy & Sally left directly from the grave to drive back to Boston; good faithful Patrick remained to see the grave covered in before coming back to his more lonely life at the old farm without a mistress. Freddy, Barrett, Betsy & I went up in the woods with Pat to see the magnificent pine log he has cut for a lumber mill to saw for needed timber for repairs on the house & sale. Then we sat about the fires on returning till time for late supper at the hotel in Northampton.

Just a few words about the last days in Millsboro. Mamma was so happy in her life at the Rectory with our dear baby son, whom she taught to say his name. Once she was able to sit out doors on the south side of the house & enjoy the southland sunshine with its penetrating power. The day before she died she basked for hours in its glow & we moved the bed several times to keep her in the warmth of it which she said gave her life & strength. We had a very good young doctor for her but she failed to respond to the medicines to beat the asthma. The suffering was much lessened by slight opiates & bromides, & she was able to lie back & sleep twenty minutes at a time. The last day she seemed better in the morning & she spoke of "getting ready to be better" just the night before she passed away. We had a nice young ~~trained~~ nurse with her that night & Marie & I went to bed quite confident that she was well taken care of & Mamma expressly wanted us to get the sleep we had lost for several previous nights. Oh that we had watched that one last night! At three the nurse wakened us for help in poking up the kitchen fire to warm some milk which she asked for & which was at first too cool for her. I was with her for half an hour & she rested her tired head which bowed with every difficult breath upon my hand. Shortly after five the nurse said she had the smoke which for several days had failed to give much relaxation. Then she lay back on the pillow & rested quietly, ~~though~~ with the same labored breathing, for some twenty minutes; at about quarter to six she took one deep full breath & fell over sideways, & the nurse found her dear tired heart had ceased. The call to us was a frightful shock as we little dreamt of such a sudden end when her pulse remained fairly strong & normal in its number of beats. I was at her side in a moment or two & lifted her limp form, & head to my shoulder while a dose of brandy just barely gurgled down her throat as the last breath passed from her weary lungs. A dose of strychnia by hypo failed of the least response & we realized ~~that~~ Mamma was at rest at last. The people of Hillsboro were kind & helpful, I stayed by while the undertaker prepared the body for shipment, an ordeal which I knew she always dreaded the thought of & then we placed the casket in the little St Mark's Church for the night after brief service. She longed & hoped to attend service there once & she was there I knew that night. Early the next morning as the skies rained in sympathy we took train northward, Marie, William & myself, to be joined in New York by Freddy ever faithful & devoted & his dear wife Elsie.

Sunday Jan 24 Just one more entry. Freddy, Elsie, Sister Betsy & myself came over to have one last look & close the house, lay laurel on the grave & say goodbye. May God's light & peace be ever with us & her M. P. S. H.

Jan. 31/26 Mr. Hoedtke and I left Young's Hotel at 5 A.M. and arrived at Elm Valley at 8^{50}. About 9^{45} Mrs. Shepley and Harry joined us having spent the night at the Draper Hotel. Patrick seemed very glad to see us. There was a very destructive storm 3 days ago which tore shingles from the roof. Blew in panes of glass and blew down the barn doors. This was with a temperature below zero. The next day one of our little sows had 12 little pigs — one was frozen dead and two were so weak that they died last night but the others are doing finely. We came up principally to make estimate for the repair of the stoop which is all coming apart! and to see about making the kitchen ell livable not only in the summer but in winter too. We have just had a nice hot lunch in the cottage Patrick proving a wonderful host. We are going back this afternoon.

We went up into the woods where Shepley gave advice about the cutting of the pine into marketable boards.

— Anna L. Shepley
Henry R. Shepley.
Ernest C. Hoedtke.

April 19/26 Sally, Ben, John & I left Boston at 9^{30} April 17^{th} and came up through Fitchburg & Greenfield the roads were in poor condition so it was almost 2^{30} before we reached Elm Valley. Patrick was very glad to see us as no one had been here since January and the Winter had been very cold and the snow deep. We saw a lot of snow on the way up and the Holyoke Range was quite white on all the shoulders of the hills. We learned from Patrick that the little sow died shortly after having 15 little pigs! It was a great loss. He had previously sold all the litter born in late January. He also sold the red cow (being all of 10 years old) and her calf for 72 dollars. Three hens were setting and there are about 10 chicks less than a week old. We brought up from Boston some books and the restored Fox pitcher also a yellowish cream Wedgewood pitcher given us by cousin Emily Burbank also the Sandwich glass hen and chickens dish that I bought in Springfield a couple of years ago. The melting snow had backed in under the eaves over the dining room and leaked water over the plastering and the sideboard in the dining room. Sally and I went into Northampton and paid Tardiff a visit — we are getting some more pine chests. The "Draper" was full in Northampton so we came up to the Weldon in Greenfield for the night and found it very pleasant. We got back to Elm Valley about 10 on Sunday and found John Sessions at Pine Grove getting ready for Aunt Ruth who comes the end of the week. On the way down from Greenfield we noticed that the stones around the fountain in So. Deerfield all coated with ice and the spray freezing

April 1926 Certainly cold for the 18th of April! We really have not had one warm day until last November. The river was only moderately high — not up on the meadows at all. When we arrived at Elm Valley we found the trees filled with black birds (probably purple grackles) on their Northern migration — thousands of them flying around like great armies and settling in the trees first at Elm Valley then at Pine Grove, then in the fields then on the edge of the woods — quite a wonderful sight. There were flycatchers, a few bluebirds and song sparrows but not many birds as yet. We lunched picnic style with John at Pine Grove. In the afternoon the men came over to see about setting up the saw mill on the edge of the woods to cut up the logs Patrick has cut this winter quite a percent of pine with some dead chestnut and hemlock. We had supper with John and then went up to the Weldon in Greenfield for the night. This morning is glorious and much warmer. We are going back after an early lunch by the way of Springfield.

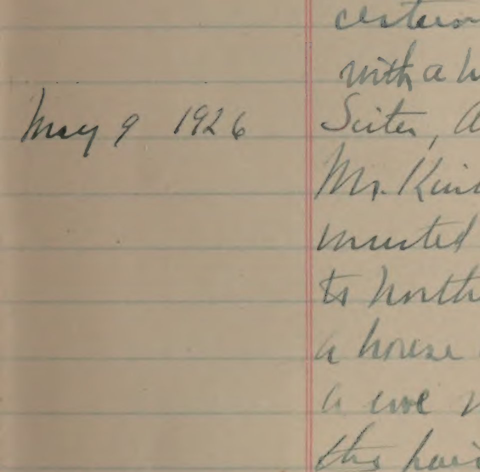
May 2nd Sally, John & I came up from Boston through Ware & Belchertown in a little less than 4 hours yesterday afternoon which was doing well considering the Saturday afternoon traffic. We found Aunt Ruth at Pine Grove and that Barrett & Alice had been here last week. The water which has been very high has gone down from the meadows leaving a few ponds to dry off. Today has been lovely quite warm with thunder showers in the late afternoon and evening. We took lunch with Aunt Ruth & went back there for supper. The bulbs beside the door step on the South were in blossom — crocus & squills. The birds were singing gaily and occasionally early in the morning and late afternoon I heard a cock pheasant. The bluets are in bloom and a gorgeous bed of dog toothed violets just beyond the brook in the woods. We go back early tomorrow morning. We brought up with us a number of things for the house — an interesting waffle-iron that my sister in law Rosamond Barbour picked up in the South a few years ago. It has a design with a harp in the center of the pattern. We are looking forward to coming up here for the month of July — but I hope to be up for several days this month.

May 7 Sister and I arrived from Boston at 6 P.M. leaving Boston about 2 P.M. We brought up two grape vines which Mr. Pierce slipped and started himself for me to bring up here last Spring and the season was too late when I was able to get up — so here they are now. The Farm is very beautiful — the grass is green and some of Sister's bulbs in blossom at the door step and a crocus in bloom in the garden. Patrick has bought two superb black

May 7 1926 sows raised at the Amherst Agricultural College. They must weigh about 130 lbs. each and he bought them for \$27 apiece.
Sister and I got supper and then we went over to Aunt Ruth's
Mr. Pleff left today for a farm in Pennsylvania.
I read some of my poems to Aunt Ruth and Sister.
Patrick says that the hawks has not succeeded in getting any more chickens. The third hen came off the nest today with only 2 chicks.
I brought up a pair of pickle jars copies of the old jars of fifty years ago. They will be useful as vases.

May 8 1926 Went into Northampton and arranged to have the lettering done on the tombstone in Hadley. Very early this morning just at dawn I heard a whippoorwill – the first I ever remember hearing in Hadley. Violets are in bloom around the door-step on the South side. At half past twelve James Amory Sullivan, his wife, Ralph Gray, his wife and Hallowell Gardiner arrived from Boston. We had a very jolly time looking over the place and getting lunch then we went with them up to Little Switzerland – in Ashfield – it took fifteen hours exactly from house to house. The three boys wrote in the old Solomon Phelps book. This evening we took supper at Aunt Ruth's and after supper John sang very sweetly – His voice certainly is gaining in strength and tone. It is clear and cold tonight with a high wind.

May 9 1926 Sister, Aunt Ruth, John Sessions & I went to early church at Amherst. Mr. Kinsolving was very kind and cordial. When we came back Aunt Ruth insisted on our staying to breakfast. Afterwards Patrick and I went to Northampton where he wanted to see a cow. Then we went down to a house beyond the Mill to the South of Hadley and I bought a ram and a ewe not quite old enough to take from their mothers. I paid \$15 for the pair. When we came back we found Freddie & Elsie and their little Pyrenees sheep pup Peter – a very intelligent little fellow but unfortunately he has a penchant for silk stockings so they say. We dined at Aunt Ruth's and in the afternoon Fred and I cleaned out all the rubbish and stumps burning it all in a splendid fire which seemed perfectly safe as we had a little shower nearly all the afternoon – but it kept on



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ith pails of water. Fred was so much taken with our
that he went down and bought a little ram a bit
than the ones I bought and he is taking him back to
ntville tomorrow. Eleanor Gross came over in a running
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old all day just 40° above when we got up this morning and not much warmer all day.

May 10th Again this morning at dawn I heard the Whippoorwill – two of them. Freddy and I put up the old Pierce bird house at the end of the arbor on a chestnut post we brought down from the woods on our shoulders. This birdhouse in the form of a New England meeting house used to be in the Pierce place at Newburyport

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top of Fisher Hill Brookline. It was his wish that it e up here to Hadley. We then went to Amherst a one-horse cultivator for Patrick for $11.40. Then to Northampton and did errands. Freddie's nt bleated incessantly all day - takes milk from a bottle and eats a little. After lunch built a run away for the chickens behind the shed. I took Hester to the 3 o'c train and Freddie & Elsie left about 4 for Pleasantville taking their lamb along with them. Preece the mattress man came over and took some mattresses to fix over and a feather bed to be made into pillows. I went over to Amherst and took supper with Phillips & Rebecca Bradley - Larry & Eleanor Gross dropped in in the evening. It has been decidedly cool all day. Patrick was getting the piece of land across the road ready for planting potatoes and other garden truck.

May 14/26 Came up alone leaving 311 Marlborough St. at 6^{30} & turned in the gate at 9^{59}! This is almost the fastest time I ever have made - & am sure that I would have broken all records if it had not been for heavy showers. Found Aunt Mollie at Pine Grove. Maggie has had a calf - another bull! But a good big calf and Patrick sold it promptly for $7.00. The saw mill has not come as yet. A small ice chest for milk cream & butter which Sally sent up has arrived. I spent a long time covering the sky light with netting. Went over to Northampton and got the netting and some tools. Went over to Aunt Ruth's to supper. John was there. He is leaving Pittsfield and is not enthusiastic at the prospect. I saved one of the chickens which was nearly drowned in the pan of water. Patrick killed a big yellow cat which has been hanging around the barn and probably more responsible for the loss of chickens than the hawk.

May 15 Planted potatoes with Patrick in the meadow all the morning and about an hour this afternoon. Then dug up the drain between the catch basin opposite the stable door, and the watering trough. I do not know which way the water runs! Aunt Mollie is dismantling the cottage on the hill as Miss Breckenbridge is going to sell her house and move away. Aunt Mollie gave us that fine picture of Papa enlarged - the picture which Aunt Ruth took of the "3 generations" in 1886.

May 16 When I came up this time I brought a 'devil fork' which was made by a blacksmith in Ile a haut (?) Maine - an island some ten or fifteen miles from North Haven. It was given us as a wedding or engagement present. I dug and dug today and finally discovered that the stoppage was chiefly due to the fact that a section of the underpinning

May 1926 of the cow barn had fallen and absolutely dammed up the opening of the drain on the bank. I got it running pretty well and Saunders comes tomorrow morning to finish the job and repair. John rather plans to pull out of his present job I should judge. On Saturday morning May 15 Preece brought back the mattresses and 10 pillows – an excellent job. Dined and had supper with Aunt Ruth. It has rained off and on all day and is settling down to a good hard rain tonight. Alek Ford came down and chatted while I dug. I presumed that he was of the Henry Ford stock but he tells me that his father and mother came from Bristol England. He said that he could have easily gone to college and into a profession but he didn't like study and is perfectly satisfied with his choice. He certainly is a successful farmer with plenty of leisure and all that he wants for his simple tastes.

The lawn is carpetted with violets and along the bank between the house and the road are great beds of bluetts like patches of snow.

May 17 1926 Heavy rain all last night and until after breakfast this morning then better and better – a beautiful day. I saw & heard flycatchers, bobolinks swallows, thrush, meadow lark, humming birds, song sparrows and several warblers. Saunders came and patched the pipes and has promised to superintend putting the section of the foundation under the cow barn brick as it should be, and putting the drain in from the west side of the cow barn down to the meadow. Then I filled in the three holes I had dug. Planted potatoes before and after dinner at Aunt Ruths — I just heard chimney swallows in the chimney in the living room. This noon the saw mill came & they will begin sawing tomorrow. I went up to Mennags and got an 'evener' for the whiffle trees for the double team – I got it for a dollar but I had to pay two dollars for a setting (13) of eggs! Leghorns. Patrick figures I paid just about 4 times too much for the eggs. Aunt Mollie gave three red chairs with rush seat and ladder (3) backs and 1 red chair with wooden seat and an iron candlestick very quaint and simple in design being simply a handle ending in the top with a place for the candle and at the bottom in a base to stand on and nothing between also a wrought iron hook evidently for a crane in a fireplace. These were all bought some fifteen years ago by Aunt Arria in an antique store in Northampton. She also gave me a box full of books to add to the Library. One volume of great value being Aunt Arria's copy of "Under a Colonial Rooftree." The little black chicken I rescued died today. Yesterday it seemed the liveliest of the brood but I presume the wetting was too much for it. Also another chicken was found dead and I rather suspect Watch, Pat's mongrel pup. There are only 28 chicks now but there are two or three hens setting. I shall leave early tomorrow morning for Boston. I took off the double windows today. There are a few apple blossoms out and several of Sister's little fruit trees in the garden are out.

Only one of these hatched, and that lived but 1 day! }

May 1926

and was brought by them to their estate in Brookline. When this was sold my father-in-law Dean Peirce had it put up on his place at the top of Fisher Hill Brookline. It was his wish that it should come up here to Hadley. We then went to Amherst and bought a one-horse cultivator for Patrick for $11.40. Then we went to Northampton and did errands. Freddie's little lamb bleated incessantly all day - takes milk very well from a bottle and eats a little. After lunch Freddie & I built a run away for the chickens behind the shed. I took Walter to the 3^{04} train and Freddie & Elsie left about 4 for Pleasantville taking their lamb along with them. Preece the mattress man came over and took some mattresses to fix over and a feather bed to be made into pillows. I went over to Amherst and took supper with Phillips & Rebecca Bradley - Larry & Eleanor Gross dropped in in the evening. It has been decidedly cool all day. Patrick was getting the piece of land across the road ready for planting potatoes and other garden truck.

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June 1 1926 Sally and I came last night from Lenox where we stayed over the holiday week end with Anna Alexandre. Had a very gay time. Sam Hoar & Helen from Concord motored back with us and stopped for tea. Freddy was up for last Sunday (May 23). The saw mill has finished and is to be moved away today. The pine boards are splendid. We have the little black faced lambs a ram and a ewe they are very cunning. Aunt Mollie gave a pair of andirons of wrought iron with brass tops and a pair of tongs. I put the andirons in the north kitchen fireplace temporarily. I picked a lady's slipper in the woods for Sally — we were married fifteen years ago today and came up here the next day. The lilacs are in full blossom today. It is lovely here in spite of the rain. We are off to Boston now until the first of July.

June 6 1926 Anna S. Huntington
Jane Chace
Lizzie Chace
George Putnam Huntington

July 3 1926 Mrs. Pierce and Johnny arrived by train this noon and Sally and Ben a little past half past twelve in Sally's ~~Chevrolet~~ & stopped in Amherst for errands and arrived just before one. We brought up the Barbours Sealyham terrier Jerry. The two girls Sarah & Margaret arrived on the evening train. We found the house in spotless condition and the place looking beautifully. Patrick bought an orphan calf from Mr. Ford for $5. a beautiful little heifer — Daisy he also bought a cow which has been neglected and is very thin to fatten on our splendid grass — he paid $25. The water from the spring has a bad smell so I baled it out to start clean I could find nothing much the matter only decaying vegetable matter. Today is Papa's birthday he would have been 82. I went to the cemetery — Mamma's stone has not been marked but the grave looked well.

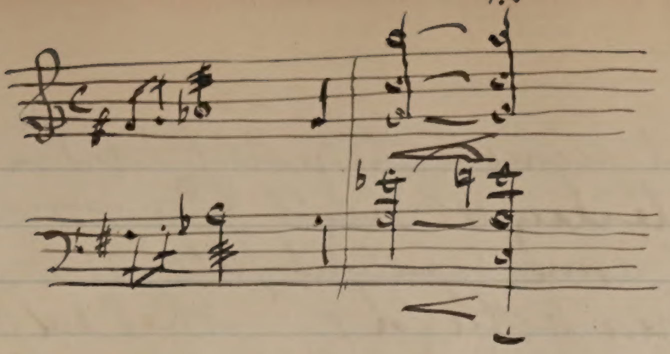
July 4 1926 Sesquicentennial of the Signing in of the Declaration of Independence! A beautiful night with a dropping thermometer. A little owl was complaining for a long time in the elm outside our window. Took the maids to church and baled out the spring again it will have to be flushed for it does not run.

July 7th 1926
Manchester
Mass —

John W. Goodrich Nize Baby et off all de pills.

Madeline B Goodrich
The house speaks for itself, I can say no more!

1926
July 7th



With many, many thanks
Wallace Goodrich

July - 9 - Richard K Hale Arrived by motor accompanied by Grace (cat) + Tam. (Dog)

Mary Dean Hale
Mary Dean Hale, Jr.
Joanna Mascarene Hale
Caroline King Hale
} Followed later via Boston + Maine RR to Greenfield + met by John Sessions + Sel - lovely ride.

July 17 1926 I went back to Boston for 3 strenuous days and 3 nights spent at the Cambridge Hospital but all looks well for two weeks up here off telephone call. While I was gone Sally and Mary made several expeditions to surrounding towns. The pig had seven little ones on July 13 one was killed by being stepped on a couple of days later. They seem very fine. Mr. Russell sold the thin cow for $25. She seemed to have a suspicion of a cough and was not in calf as claimed on sale. I got back here night before last and spent a strenuous morning in the corn field. Flushed the spring last night as the stream was very weak - much better although there was no evidence that the pump could throw up into the spring however it must have been enough pressure to clean the pipe a little as the water is much fresher and the stream at least 4 times as big. There was a heavy rain - at least 1 inch on July 10th and another excellent downpour on the 13th - 14th so all our crops are doing splendidly. The strawberries are still bearing John picked a quart last night. The three little girls seem to be very happy and well up here.

July 18 Sally, Mary and I dined with the Bob Lee's in Northampton He showed us a reel of film he had taken of the crowd at Lenox - very good of Sam Hoar and Don Nichols. Picked a bunch of golden-rod this morning - it seems early for it. Mary, Sally, Ben, John + I went to Amherst to Church. Mr. Kinsolving preached about children - urged parents to bring even very young children to church. This afternoon a heavy thunderstorm brought the temperature from 88 down to sixty (60) blessed relief. Aunt Ruth, Aunt Mary + John are coming to supper. Yesterday 6 chickens were hatched. The little pigs are thriving.

July 22 We have had three very hot days the temperature nearly up to hundred today and 96 yesterday and the day before. Day before yesterday Ben + John found a little owl down by the river fortunately it escaped in the night. Sally, Mary and I played golf at Northampton and then

July 1926 went on a wonderful picnic to the highest point in Chesterfield with the Bob Lees. Yesterday we went to a wonderful auction in Belchertown got some beautiful patch work quilts for about $6 apiece a great brass kettle for 4.50 what was probably the upper part of a fine old highboy for 4.25 two chests very good condition & very old pine one for $4.00 & the other for 13.20 got a lot of kitchen things for practically nothing. Some very nice rugs and runners for less than $5 for the lot. Altogether a very successful day. We saw a lot of Mrs. Holland of Belchertown also Mr. Parsons who lives right on the green in a fine old house. This morning we went over and got the big pieces that we could not carry back last night. Did errands this afternoon and most of the family went in swimming. Had a big blow late this afternoon and the temperature came down to the low eighties and now it looks as if we were in for a thunder storm.

July 23 The storm came but was not very severe in Elm Valley. There were two bad fires in Hatfield. The Belding house and tobacco warehouse with 6000 cases of tobacco went about 11 P.M. the blaze was just across the river. We were awakened by the tolling of the Hatfield bell. We could see the sparks and hear the crackling of the flames. Earlier in the day there was a serious fire in North Hadley. This morning I measured pine boards for Harley Parker then picked string beans and raspberries. Then picked currants until lunch then picked the rest of the currants after lunch. The Bradleys came over from Amherst in the afternoon. Arthur Wood came over from Northampton today and fixed the clock – the top of the pendulum was unsoldered. It has been very sultry all day with occasional very light showers. Very high humidity. Temp. around 76°. The storms blew down two large maple limbs from the roadside north of the house and the old lilac at the north east corner of the house and half an apple tree north of the garden, also a big limb off the elm tree just West of the barn.

July 26 Richard Hale arrived late Sat July 24 P.M. from Camp Devens. Sunday we all went to church in Amherst – St. James Day – after a delicious lunch of our own beans and peas and three of our chickens and ice cream we went to Hardwick over the hills of Pelham and Prescott through Greenwich Village – just 24.8 miles from house to house and it took less than an hour and a quarter. All the four boys and their wives were there and gave us a hearty welcome. We came home through Enfield and Belchertown some six miles longer but being a perfect road it probably took less time. We stopped and had tea with Mr. Parsons in Belchertown and had a most delightful call – both he and Mrs. Parsons were most cordial and their house is lovely. We stopped at the antique shop in Amherst and came home over the shoulder of Mt. Warner. I found a call waiting for me and had to go right down to the Baptist

July 1926 Hospital — Andrew Adee Hunter had a baby boy. Made a visit at the Cambridge Hospital and left there at 7^{30} reaching here, after stopping to chat with Larry Gross in Amherst, at 11^{15}. It is a beautiful day clear and really cold this A.M. Ben shot a splendid great wood chuck with his 22 Winchester and is skinning him now. Mrs Holland and her sister Mrs. Jewett and Dr. Jewett (of Buffalo) came over from Belchertown to tea. The Lees came to supper

July 29 Tuesday I shot two red squirrels which the boys skinned. Sally and Mary went to Deerfield and Richard arrived a bit before noon in his Dodge from Camp Devens. After an early lunch the Hales got packed up in the two cars and started down to Boston. Sally and I went to Ashfield where we met the Lees from Northampton and we picnicked on the Briar Hill rd. where we had a wonderful view with Monadnock in glorious view. We went to Little Switzerland and through Apple Valley down to Buckland en route to the picnic ground! We had a glorious time. Wednesday we went to Northampton where S. took a golf lesson. In the afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence S. Parsons his sister Mrs. Smith from Amherst and her daughter Mrs. Dexter from Detroit came over to tea later Eleanor Gross and her two boys and Aunt Ruth & Aunt Molly came. I read some old letters aloud. Our guests seemed much impressed with the house and its contents. In the evening Sally and I and the two boys went to Amherst and dined with Phillips and Rebecca Bradley. Phillips showed us his autograph collection and both boys have decided to make collections! This morning it is a pouring rain with the thermometer just under 60°. I have just picked over two quarts of beans and pulled a doz. or so splendid beets. We had new potatoes from our fields on Tuesday and they were splendid.

July 30 Last night we took supper with Aunt Ruth. Now we are leaving after a wonderful month in this dear old place!

Benjamin Lincoln Huntington

Friday July 30, 1926. Freddie & Elsie, bringing their maid (& dog) & dear old Laura arrived a few minutes before we did. We stopped for lunch at a wayside farm & they just ate sandwiches for lunch. We reached the peaceful old elm-shaded home at 3 o'clock standard time, after leaving Pleasantville at about 9 AM. We left Millsboro Del. on Wednesday afternoon picked up Laura at Philadelphia & spent the night 18 miles out at the end of the Roosevelt Boulevard, at a farm where we had been overnight before. The next morning was raining so we didn't make very good time, but reached Pleasantville

New York & Freddie's attractive little home there before four o'clock. Laura was his colored "Mammy" when he was five years old, but we haven't seen her for nearly ten years. She did want to come back & it is going to be a great help to Marie having her here to help & all. Oh such a difference in the atmosphere of Elm Valley! The outstanding personality is gone & the vacancy is almost palpable. We almost feel lost here. In time let us hope some member of the family will grow into the place & crown its traditions to stand out for the coming generation.

July 31st William is almost overcome by all the new sights & sounds, animals & places to explore. I took Pat & the children at the cottage Ruth & Louis to Northampton with Aunt Mollie for shopping etc. We first called on Aunt Ruth this A.M. Marie & I, & left about ten o'clock getting back at eleven or so. In the afternoon we borrowed a crosscut saw & Fred finished up pretty well, with my assistance, the cutting up of half of one of the big maples across the street above the garden, which blew down in a recent windstorm. An old apple tree also went over at the same time. Then hot & weary we took a plunge in the river which is moderately low, quite a sand-bar showing. William enjoyed his first splash immensely wading right out to me up to his shoulders most fearlessly! His dear mother & Aunt Mollie on the shore were much impressed.

Sunday Aug. 1st We all went to Church in Amherst at the later Holy Communion service, Marie taking William out before the sermon to take his nap, at the Phil Bradleys, where we afterwards dined with Rev. Arthur Kinsolving very happily. Fred & Marie took the Aunts back & shortly after an early dinner went back to N.Y. We hope to see them again in a couple of weeks.

August 15th Rosamond P. Barbour came here with Sal To-day.

Sunday " Last night Sally & Rosamond came over to call after a strenuous day at an Auction, putting up at the Lord Jeffrey Hotel to which they returned only glimpsing a few of the features of the old House. This morning Mabel & I motored up Amherst to the later Communion service with Aunt Mollie who came to dinner afterward with Sally & her sister. We had delicious fried Chicken—Virginia style which Laura cooks to perfection, beans & beets from the garden & some of the famous LaSalle ice-cream to top off the feast. After escorting Rosamond all over the place, she never having been here before, we bade them farewell at three o'clock, Daylight time, when they left for Beverly Farms. After nearly a week of muggy hot dog-day weather, a change came with North wind & brought much relief.

August 17. Esther Lord. 2295 Morris Av. New York.
Lear G. Lord

Mrs Lord, who was the organist at Calvary Church Syracuse, touring through with her son stopped to see Aunt Mollie who showed them over the old homestead.

August 22nd Woycesty Perkins Jersey City New Jersey.

Clergyman supplying in Amherst Church during August he was ordained deacon in Emmanuel Church Boston at the same service when I was ordained priest, June 5 1918. M.P.S.H.

August 26th The annual family picnic day dawned wet & rainy as so many days have been this month. So the program for going to the Cabin had to be changed. Aunt Ruth brought a fine birthday cake with 4 + 11 candles on it to grace the occasion. John & his young friend Fritz Boristedt came & Aunt Mollie making four from the other house. Fred & Elsie arrived here late the night before so we had a merry party. The corn had to be roasted in the kitchen but was none the less delicious. The sun came out a little but not for long for it rained again in the afternoon. This was our only "picnic" of the season of 1926.

August 27 The Huntingtons from Chesham came down a day late for the birthday celebration - Alice & Barrett, Elizabeth, Arria, & George, leaving Mary Hopkins to "keep the walls of Rome." We feasted on the products of this farm and the Fords' and persuaded Fred & Elsie to come back with us into the hills. Fred & Paul tore down the Stoop.

August 28 A month ago we left Millstow, & today we leave here to go back after a very happy though quiet & restful month in the dear old Home place. Goodbye.
M.P.S.H.

Sept 12.13. Gertrude A. Heminway.
Truman Heminway.

Oct. 24/26 Sally and I came up in her car in a heavy rain. We spent the night at Aunt Ruth's and are going back this morning. The stoop is roofed over and floored and looks splendidly. The three little dormer windows are neat and appropriate the railing or lattice work has not been finished as yet. This work is being done by Harry Shepley. The little black sow had twelve pigs and many of them have been sold. All the hens have been sold and Patrick wants to kill off the lambs as soon as cold weather comes. Daisy has grown to be a splendid little heifer. The potato crop was poor probably less than a hundred bushels but the corn crop is superb couldn't be better. We have not sold the pine yet but hope to soon. Patrick looks very well. The horse and the cow look splendidly. I hope to get back soon.

Nov. 28, 1926
Sunday.

Elsie and I motored up from Pleasantville last Tuesday Nov 23. with Freda to take care of us. We came for the first time through Great Barrington & Lenox and over the Berkshire trail. It was rather cold but Pat had a nice furnace fire with open fires in the long room and kitchen and we found the old house most comfortable. The water was turned off but we have been very comfortable with spring water using the old brass kettle on the crane in the kitchen as a resavoir for hot water and arranging Mamma's bath room so the water would drain off.

Wednesday we went up to Ashfield in the afternoon and with the help of a Mr. Packard located what looks like a very attractive Settee at the home of a farmer Ralph Tiedick which we hope to buy. Tiedick came to Ashfield just before Papa left and he and his wife were glad to see us. It was a lovely day with snow in the hills.

Thursday - thanksgiving day - Catharine arrived from Boston on the noon train it was a gorgeous day real Indian summer - warm in the clear sunshine. We really had a happy day with cider and turkey and thought of the many old fashioned feasts that have been spread here. In the evening we supped with Aunt Ruth and her guests.

Friday was cloudy and warmer - In the morning I interviewed several Poles of North Hadley whose dogs had killed our two sheep. I got little satisfaction on the bases of settlement so I turned the names of the owners of the dogs over to the County Commissioners who are to pay us $35 and will collect fines. Our best satisfaction is that Pinnio John's foreman shot and killed two of the dogs as they killed the little buck. In the early afternoon we motored Sister to Worcster as she had to be back in Boston that evening. While in Worcester we motored up to Princeton with ~~a~~ Luke Doyle and got a perfectly wonderful Police dog that Gilbert Brown wants us to keep for him for the winter. We shall take him back to Pleasantville with us. It rained hard that night.

Saturday we went up to New Hampshire - Keene Marlborough, Hillsboro & Peterboro it was very cold and clearing.

Sunday - It is very cold and clear - 8 above zero. We have been warm and very comfortable

The work on the stoop and the filling up of holes has reduced the draughts in the kitchen considerably. We are making an early start home after a happy visit.

Frederic D Huntington.

Polly, Billy & the Goat,

Jan. 8 1927 Barrett, Sister and I came up in my Franklin from Boston for Uncle Archie's funeral. A beautiful clear cold Winter's day.

Edwin S. Wheeler.

May 2 1927 I have been trying to get up here ever since January but overlapping cases have held me close to Boston. Sister and I left 150 Fisher ave. Brookline this afternoon about 5 minutes after 2 and arrived at Gaylords here at about ten minutes of six. This was in my 1924 Franklin which I have had just a week. We were delayed about ten minutes at Spencer where I dropped a number plate and had to have it put on again. The new State Rd. between the Springfield turnpike and Ware is being repaired and going was very slow over that stretch. When this is finished however it will bring Boston about five minutes nearer Hadley. I brought up three song books that belonged to Uncle Charles and were given to Elm Valley by Fanny Howe.

May 3 1927 Jessie H Cox Cambridge Mass

A beautiful clear morning. I went over to Amherst and saw Larry Gross and later the Bradleys, Wendell Phillips and Johnson Pickering who arrived about the middle of January – splendid big boys now. I found that Putnam & Cox of Boston are to build the new Library in Amherst & I got in touch with Mr. Cox who happened to be up here. I persuaded him to come over & see the lumber and he also went over the house and was very much interested. Patrick has sold all the little pigs which have been born this Winter – two large litters getting $6 & 7 apiece for them. He has bought a little Jersey heifer a beautiful little animal of great promise. I picked enough asparagus for dinner in our own garden.

After Mr. Cox left I took up with Patrick the question of the Elm tree in front of the South door that nearly fell in the storm of early spring. He felt that it was a menace to the house. I went at once to Northampton and brought over the man who does the tree work for the town of Hadley. He found the tree absolutely gone and offered to take down the tree and cut it up into lengths suitable for handling and cart the stump down to the river for $175.00. Talked it over with Barrett and Fred who thought we might do better but they both agreed that whatever Lawrence Gross advised should be followed. Went early to Amherst and brought Lawrence and his two boys back with me. He agreed that the tree must come down & that probably the bid was not an excessive one but that we might save a bit by having the tree felled by foresters and later cut up by Patrick and hired men as occasion offered. So we went to Mt. Toby and brought back an expert forester who thinks he can safely

May 4/27 handle the job. So he is coming next Monday to do it. I surely shall miss this dear old tree! There is a beautiful photograph of this tree on page 12 of this book. I went to Northampton this afternoon and called on Eleanor Lee and then stopped at the cemetery on my way home. This evening Sister and I went to Amherst and took supper with Phillips and Rebecca Bradley. I go back in the early morning and so must go to bed. I hope to get back soon.

May 19th, 1927 Alice & I, Betsey & Randolph Dyer & Mary stopped here over night on our way to New Hampshire, having had afternoon tea with Uncle James in Providence. The yard is strewn with the wreckage of the fine old elm - a great loss to the place but the beauty of the elms to the South and Northwest is brought out. Mary, Randolph, & I labored diligently to remove the masses of twigs and small branches and at least cleared the immediate house-yard & carried off loads of brush and limbs. There is a summer's work to remove the wood.

June 8th, 1927 Alice & I & Mary with Mrs. Howard Adams, Bill & Martha Adams arrived to plant bulbs & flowers to make color for Betsey's wedding which we hope to have here on Sept. 1st.

June 9th '27 Planted fifty gladioli - mixed Primulinas and Crimson Glows - south of the west crosspath. Also Centaurea's etc. south of the east crosspath & along the southeast boundary. Dug mightily between the east bed & the strawberries. I do not know whether I can conquer the grass. Feasted on Ford's asparagus.

June 10th '27 Am getting the better of the grass & plan to put in three dozen more mixed Primulinas and three dozen Wilbrink gladioli; the latter one of the earliest and surest grown.

June 10 27 We arrived under a cloud, but departed in sunshine.

July 13/27 Our long delayed visit! Sally and Ben in the Chevrole + John & I in the Franklin arrived about 2 P.M. the speedometer regd 102 miles - due probably to a detour on the road to Framingham otherwise the roads were perfect except where construction was going on between Ware and West Brookfield. The day was hot but everything very green and the rivers full. Eleven little pigs less than three weeks old a hen and 3 chicks are all the additions to the live

July 13/27 stock. Mrs. Cummings was here to welcome us and Patrick of course with his grandson Louis. We went over to Amherst to dinner and made a call on the Groses & found Phillips Bradley there. We dined at the Lord Jeffery Amherst very pleasantly. The night was quite hot and a few mosquitoes bothered the boys.

July 15 Heat and thunder storms! Both terrific. Patrick has sold Jerry, the old horse we have had 3 years, a very good bargain! Today Johnny killed a red squirrel with his air-gun! Aunt Ruth is in Europe going back with Roger after his Symphony had been so successfully played by the Boston Symphony Orchestra. John Sessions was married about 3 weeks ago Uncle James officiating; we only heard of it 12 hours before the event took place — too late for us to make New York. Patrick reported seeing, at dark, a mother skunk & six little ones en route from the farm barns to the potato patch and the woods beyond! The house & garden has been fenced off with barb wire to keep the cow & the two calves out of the yard and away from the shrubs. We put a little gate in the fence today at the walk by the South door. Of course we miss the big tree but it makes the house much lighter and the same canopy effect exists as before. We went in swimming between thunder storms yesterday. The box was covered by about six inches of water. The thermometer has not been above 92 or less than 70 since our arrival. The storms this afternoon have just skirted us but have been tremendous. A barn was burnt in Hatfield we could plainly hear the fire bells.

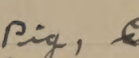
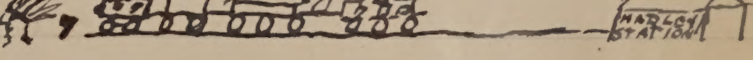
July 16 Mary Stuart Parker — Gordon Parker, Singing Brook Farm Charlemont, Mass.

These patients of mine came over from their farm bringing a jar of wonderful cream — pure butter fat — as solid as ice cream. Storms growled all day with quite a sharp display of lightning late in the afternoon — the temperature got as low as 68 in the early evening — but the mugginess still continues.

July 17 Air much better today but an occasional growl of thunder. Eleanor Grose and Phillips Bradley came over at tea time. Was really cool in the early evening. Ben and I have had several good games of chess since we have been up here. He is better than I at it and his mother beat me twice tonight. Ben shot 2 red squirrels and a young wood chuck. I shot a big male red squirrel. The robins, song sparrows, meadow larks and chipping sparrows are abundant and the blue birds carol all day long. We went to Amherst to church. J. Kinsolving preached a splendid sermon contrasting Cain the builder and Enoch.

July 18 Went to Northampton for final errands. At noon Sally and I went to Ashfield — a perfectly beautiful cool ride. We saw Mr. Treddick and he asked me to get his stamp album appraised — he has some very good old U.S. stamps and a really remarkable collection of U.S. Treasury stamps two whole sets and quite a number of blocks of 2 and 3 in a block.

July 19 Now it is time to leave! Every year it is harder to go but sometime I shall come back here forever! We have had a wonderful week. Mrs. Roy Cummins has taken care of us and we have been very happy. The air has been lovely even when it has been the hottest. This morning the thermometer was just 62 and the air was almost crisp! I picked a bunch of golden rod, just beginning to bloom, as I came back from Hadley where I went early to get some arsenate of lead and some plaster for Pat to use on the potatoes the bugs are terrible. Ben has just come back from hunting woodchucks did not get a good shot; he reports a heron and quantities of kingfishers on the river bank.

I had a good chance to get three squirels to-day
with my bee-bee gun.
We are leaving to-day.
I just had to get an onion thon for the cooks.
Bennie shot a wood-chuck the other day.
and I shot a squirel and daddy called me
"Dead-eye Dick".
 John Higginson Huntington
Pig, Cow, Horse and Indian 

I come, I see, I conquer.
Benjamin Lincoln Huntington.

1927

August 2nd Here we are once more, Marie & I & two boys now, it being David's first visit. We left Millsboro Delaware at 9.30 Monday morning, a delayed start, & ran into heavy showers below Wilmington, & as we didnt have all the curtains up being not much good anyway. We were considerably wet but pushed on after a wayside hasty lunch getting into Philadelphia & jammed traffic before 3 o'clock. We waited over an hour & a half reaching the station for Marion McCabe who was to meet & come on with us but failed to appear. Hurried on as far as Kingston where we spent the night. Up early & off next morning before light. Crossed the Hudson river at Yonkers & in the traffic collided with a car & bent my wheel & axle so we were laid up four hours for repairs. Had lunch & did a little shopping while waiting; the Wyndham Club Hotel proprietor being very kind in offering us the hospitality of his place till the car was fixed. Telephoned & found Fred & Elsie were vacationing in Nova Scotia so we didnt stop in Pleasantville. Supper at Danbury & kept on through the night which was quite chilly, although boys were sleepful & restless. We reached the old homestead after observing a fine display of Northern Lights—at a few minutes after eleven, standard time, weary but glad to be Home! Crawled through a back window, as place was closed & Patrick asleep at the cottage, & after searching for bedding & straightening out got off to bed by one o'clock in the morning.

Sunday Aug. 7. John & his bride Doheny were here for the short week-end & over for tea yesterday when Freddie & Elsie arrived with a load of live-stock. Fifteen, two-year old, dark R.I. red hens & a little female Pyrenese sheep-dog for Pat. After tea all together here with Aunt Mollie, who has been here a week, & Marion McCabe who finally got here, we went up by motor to Mt Holyoke hotel for the evening meal. Billy was much thrilled with the cable car that drew us up to the hotel from the halfway house. Today we have all—except David—been over to the Church in Amherst for the morning service. This afternoon Fred & Elsie went back taking John & Doheny with them to Pleasantville!

David
his marks

Wed. Aug. 17
to Aug. 19
Aug. 18 Harriott Allen. Came with Sister for a couple of days. Alice & twins arrived from Providence on Thursday, George & Anna grown very tall & mature. Sister went back to Boston Friday, & on Saturday Fred & Elsie came again, bringing another puppy—a black one—to take the place in Pat's affections left by shipping off the other early this week to a purchaser in Boston. Saturday the assembled family & the Andrews from the other house went on a delightful picnic to a green vale at the foot of Mt. Toby. Alice had to return to Providence Saturday & Fred & Elsie went Sunday morn.

We took wreaths Aunt Mollie made to the Cemetery Sunday afternoon

Aug 22 '27 There is no joy that surpasses that of being at home.
Clergyman friend of Virginia & Delaware. Ernest A. Rich Manchester

Aug. 27th '27 Anno Domini Today for the first time I learned what had happened. And after all these years. As if the human race had not suffered enough - had not been imposed upon sufficiently. Progress goes on, steadily, day by day, so tortuously. Growth seems certain. Then ~~certain~~ things occur - the path is blocked - logic becomes distorted and simple truth is totally disrupted shattered to all the four corners. Once again it has happened. Poor suffering public. Poor innocents imposed upon. Institutions ruined. Professions desecrated. Paul Shipman Andrews has been made Dean of Syracuse Law School - "Oh mores".

WRITTEN WITH THE PEN OF SAID ANDREWS
AND SWORN AT.

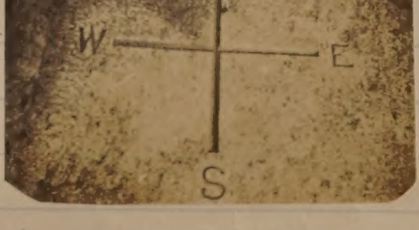
Henry F. Holthusen

You will know after reading the above that Paul Andrews is a _regular_ fellow

Alice Stickney Holthusen

Aug. 5 - 28 1927 Just leaving the dear old place after a delightful visit with Paul & Marie. Several charming picnics, two on the cabin porch, one on the lower slope of Toby & one at Chapel Falls for Paul's birthday. Barrett came for that & is here now, & Alice & Mary come tomorrow. Last Sunday afternoon Paul, Marie Billy & I drove to the old burying-ground & laid wreaths of laurel & hydrangea on the graves. Catharine was here from Thurs. eve. till the early train this morn. All together for tea here yesterday before the fire in the Long Room.

August 29, 1927 Marion W. McCabe - after three weeks at this wonderful old place.



Views in Norwich-town Conn - where Huntington Reunion was held.

Gen'l Huntington Home

Sept. 5/27

Sally, Ben, John and I arrived in 2 cars after lunching in Amherst at The Perry. We left Boston last Tuesday spent the night in Pomfret Connecticut and went to Norwich Connecticut Aug. 31st to get ready for the Fifth Reunion of the Huntington Family Association. It really was a great success - some 150 Huntingtons from all over America met in delightful Re-union. Cousin William Edwards presided and I had much to do as Secretary - and then they elected me president, Cousin Ned Fallows was elected one of the Vice-presidents. After settling all the affairs of the Reunion Saturday afternoon (a two hour job for the Treasurer failed to appear and I had to take over his duties the last moment) we went to the Bond Hotel in Hartford. Sunday morning we spent with Robert W. Huntington who had seen Constant in London and brought back a good report from him. Sunday afternoon we went to Middletown and found the First Church, fortunately open. The present building was erected in 1871 and lacks the past. It has however a memorial window to the former pastor with great grandfathers name there. Also inside the front door is a tablet with grandfather Dana's term of office clearly marked. On Monday we had a beautiful run up the river to Amherst and here we are at the big house with all the preparations for the wedding on in full swing. The country is wonderfully green the lawns trimly cut and the house splendid outside and in. Fred + Elsie and Sister have been at Pine Grove over the weekend.

Church in Middletown where tablet naming grandfather Dana.

Another view of Church in Middletown

Sept. 6

A clear crisp day - can this weather hold - real September weather. This morning was spent in errands in Northampton and in the late afternoon we had a delightful tea in the long room. Mr. and Mrs. Dyer, Uncle James, William G. Ward, the Eugene Masons were all here and we had a very happy time. In the evening Fred + Elsie, Sister, Sally + I went to Deerfield to the Bradford Arms to dinner. It was cold driving back and a rather hazy moon looked down at us as we drove back. Going over the hill we ~~meet~~ bridesmaids & ushers coming back from the rehearsal.

Sept 7

Today was a real Hadley day - warm, almost hot. The sun now shining bright now dimmed by haze. A sweet soft day of late summer. On this lovely day the old house for the first time in 103 years had a real Huntington wedding. The day began with early Communion at Grace Church in Amherst, Celebrated by Uncle James and Paul. At noon I met Carlo Huntington the son of Henry Greenough of Italy who was making his first visit to Elm Valley - in Northampton and took him to Amherst. We all gathered in the church ~~beautifully~~ charmingly decorated with flowers. Shortly after four the beautiful wedding took place - Uncle James with his saintlike serenity, Dean Sturgis strong and sympathetic the bride, Elizabeth, a picture of infinite loveliness, the groom of splendid manhood. The old form of service was used which added to the charm of the occasion. And surely while speaking of all this beauty we must not forget the maid of honor and the bridesmaids for there was a wealth of beauty, and the ushers were a fine set of boys as one could ask for. Swift motor cars brought us all over the hill to Elm Valley and the guests roamed about the house after greeting the wedding party under the arch in the living room. The day was perfect!!

A delicious spread was served in the dining room and around the south door, the bride cut the cake, she threw her bouquet, which was caught by Arria, and then she with her husband amid a shower of very real looking rose leaves flew away in a waiting motor car.

The groom Randolph Harrison Dyer is a direct descendant of the pioneer Chouteau who in the middle of the 18th century journeyed up the Mississippi River from Louisiana and founded the city of St. Louis.

PROFESSOR'S DAUGHTER A BRIDE

Wedding Takes Place at Amherst for Miss Elizabeth Huntington and Randolph H. Dyer

Miss Elizabeth Huntington, daughter of Professor and Mrs. Henry Barret Huntington of Brown University, Providence, R. I., and Randolph Harrison Dyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dyer of St. Louis, Mo., were married in Grace Episcopal Church, Amherst, Wednesday afternoon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James O. S. Huntington, O. H. C., of West Park, N. Y., great uncle of the bride, assisted by Very Rev. Philemon F. Sturgis, D. D., dean of St. Paul's Cathedral, Boston, formerly pastor of Grace Church, Providence, which the bride attends.

Miss Arria S. Huntington, a sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and J. Raymond Dyer of St. Louis, a brother of the bridegroom, was best man. The bridesmaids were Miss Clarissa L. Dyer and Miss Ethel C. Dyer of St. Louis, sisters of the bridegroom; Miss Eliot Chace of Providence; Miss Elizabeth H. Mason of New York City, a cousin of the bride, and Miss Mary H. Huntington, a sister of the bride.

The ushers were Edward W. Marshall of Portland, Me.; LeBaron R. Barker, Jr., Benjamin A. S. Thorndike and Kenneth Woodworth of Boston and George P. Huntington, a brother of the bride, of Providence. A reception was held at the old Huntington homestead in Hadley. After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Dyer will reside at 32 John street, Providence, R. I.

THE SPRI ELD,

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at

AMHERST, Sept. 7
of Miss Elizabeth H
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daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Henry B. Huntington of Providence, R. I., and ~~Ralph~~ H. Dyer of St. Louis, Mo., the son of Mr and Mrs. H. Chouteau Dyer, was performed in Grace Episcopal Church on Wednesday at 4 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James O. S. Huntington, superior of the Order of Holy Cross of West Park, N. Y., an uncle of the bride. He was assisted by Dean Philemon Sturgis of the Cathedral of St. Paul, Boston.

The bride wore a white satin and an old lace veil. She carried a bridal bouquet of lilies of the valley and white roses.

The bridesmaids were Miss Clarissa and Miss Ethel Dyer of Providence and Miss Eliot Chase. They wore yellow satin and hats to match and carried bouquets of mixed flowers. The maid of honor was Miss Arria Huntington of Providence.

The flower girls were, a sister of the bride, Mary Huntington, Miss Elizabeth Mason.

The best man was Raymond Dyer of St. Louis, Mo.

The ushers were LeBarron Barker, Kenneth Woodworth of Boston, G. A. Marshall of Portland, Benjamin A. G. Thorndike of Boston and George P. Huntington of Providence.

Miss Huntington has been doing occupational therapy work at the Providence General Hospital. Mr. Dyer graduated from Harvard University in the class of 1925 and will attend the Harvard School of Business this fall.

A large number of out-of-town guests, including Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Huntington, Mr. B. L. Huntington, J. H. Huntington of Providence, Arnold Green of Providence, Benjamin Thorndike of Portland, Me., Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Littlefield of Malden and C. M. G. Huntington of New York were at the Hotel Perry during their stay.

A reception to relatives and immediate friends took place at the Old Huntington homestead in Hadley. The bride is the great-granddaughter of Bishop Frederic Huntington, whose great-grandfather, Moses Porter, built the old family mansion in 1755. Following their honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Dyer will live at 32 John Street, Providence, R. I.

Huntington House and other places of interest in Norwichtown where Huntington Reunion was held (p. 80)

with his saintlike serenity. Dean Sturgis strong and sympathetic the bride, Elizabeth a picture of infinite loveliness, the groom of splendid manhood. The old form of service was used which added to the charm of the occasion. And surely while speaking of all this beauty we must not forget the maid of honor and the bridesmaids for __there was__ a wealth of beauty, and the ushers were a fine set of boys as one could ask for. Swift motor cars brought us all over the hill to Elm Valley and the guests roamed about the house after greeting the wedding party under the arch [illegible] room. The day was perfect!!

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[illegible] dolph Harrison Dyer is a direct descendant [illegible] uteau who in the middle of the 18th [illegible] ed up the Mississippi River from [illegible] d founded the city of St. Louis.

[illegible] track—a gallant, if travel-worn, steed, conquering, ultimately, every ascent; after dark throwing off sparks and cinders like a panting rocket. Four miniature carriages made the train, to which a fifth was added, after fifteen minutes of reflection, at one of the principal stations. (That village, said the omniscient Baedeker, overlooking not so much as a vestige of the Salzkammergut, contained 800 inhabitants.) Even so, we overflowed seats and aisles and platforms, perching on every rail, hanging at need to the luggage-racks. For amongst us was the native trade, the summer commerce, the homely visiting, the tourist pleasure-seeking of a whole valley or rather succession of valleys, from Salzburg to Ischl, where Franz-Josef, the Emperor, and Brahms, the composer, liked to tarry, and back again.

+ + +

Being such, it was an obliging little train, which in a sense was easy, since it had all those seventy-five kilometers of track quite to itself. Did the guard see two peasant women lumbering up the road with baskets of vegetables for one of the summer inns? We waited until they and their provender were stowed aboard. Between a few stations, a Herr Graf or a Herr Baron honored us with his presence. He could not have been less; for he was so much better dressed than the rest of us and had such a gen-

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THE SPRINGFIELD UNION, SPRINGFIELD,

Miss Huntington Becomes Bride of ~~H. C.~~ Dyer at High Church Service

Nuptial Knot Tied by Her Uncle, Superior of Order of Holy Cross, in Amherst Church; Reception at Old Homestead in Hadley.

AMHERST, Sept. 7—The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Huntington, the daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Henry B. Huntington of Providence, R. I., and ~~Ralph~~ H. Dyer of St. Louis, Mo., the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Chouteau Dyer, was performed in Grace Episcopal Church on Wednesday at 4 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James O. S. Huntington, superior of the Order of Holy Cross of West Park, N. Y., an uncle of the bride. He was assisted by Dean Philemon Sturgis of the Cathedral of St. Paul, Boston.

The bride wore a white satin and an old lace veil. She carried a bridal bouquet of lilies of the valley and white roses.

The bridesmaids were Miss Clarissa and Miss Ethel Dyer of Providence and Miss Eliot Chase. They wore yellow satin and hats to match and carried bouquets of mixed flowers. The maid of honor was Miss Arria Huntington of Providence.

The flower girls were, a sister of the bride, Mary Huntington, Miss Elizabeth Mason.

The best man was Raymond Dyer of St. Louis, Mo.

The bride was given away by her father.

The ushers were LeBarron Barker, Kenneth Woodworth of Boston, G. A. Marshall of Portland, Benjamin A. G. Thorndike of Boston and George P. Huntington of Providence.

Miss Huntington has been doing occupational therapy work at the Providence General Hospital. Mr. Dyer graduated from Harvard University in the class of 1925 and will attend the Harvard School of Business this fall.

A large number of out-of-town guests, including Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Huntington, Mr. B. L. Huntington, J. H. Huntington of Providence, Arnold Green of Providence, Benjamin Thorndike of Portland, Me., Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Littlefield of Malden and C. M. G. Huntington of New York were at the Hotel Perry during their stay.

A reception to relatives and immediate friends took place at the Old Huntington homestead in Hadley. The bride is the great-granddaughter of Bishop Frederic Huntington, whose great-grandfather, Moses Porter, built the old family mansion in 1755. Following their honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Dyer will live at 32 John Street, Providence, R. I.

Huntington House and other places of interest in Norwichtown where Huntington Reunion was held (p.80)

Sept 19th 1927 (Sunday)

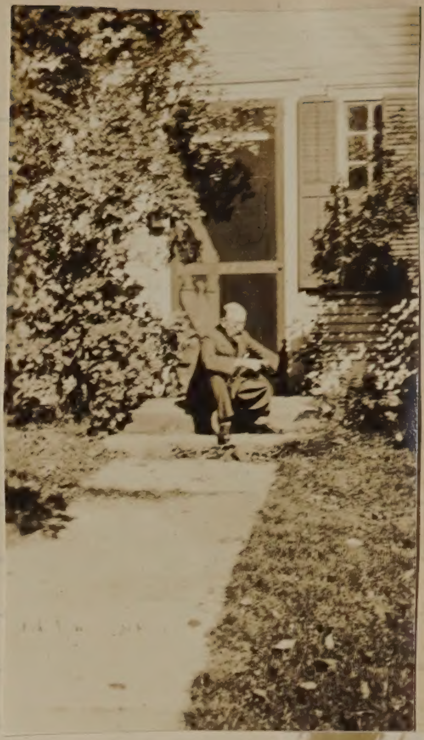
(Carlo)
Charles Henry Greenough Huntington
Gertrude Huntington

Sunday Sept. 25/27. Carlo H. G. Huntington & Gertrude Huntington, on a short trip through the old country, and loving to steep themselves in the old atmosphere of Hadley, and to absorb the traditions of our ancestors —

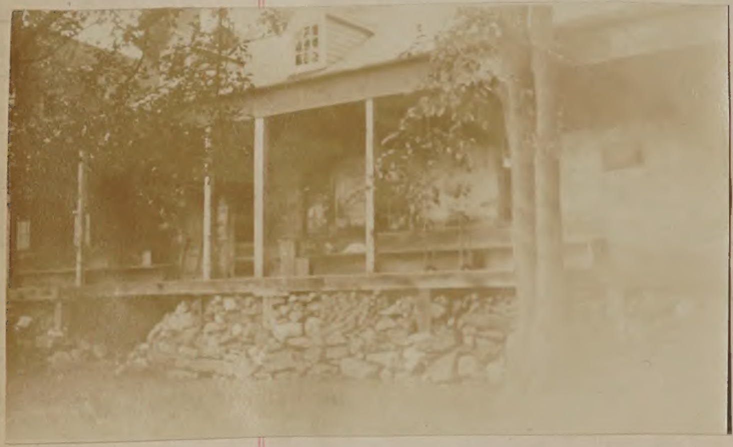
November 18 Came up from Boston yesterday, having spent the night in Groton after speaking to the boys the night before. Two weeks ago this valley was visited by the worst flood for 75 years. Many lives lost in Vermont and a few in Massachusetts. The loss will run into many millions of dollars. The flood waters leaked into the cellar here and under the sheds and barn. We lost over 3/4 of the finest corn crop Patrick has ever seen and we nearly lost a few pigs but they got through all right. The water cut Patrick off from the street for 4 days. The Grosses and Bradleys came over from Amherst and reported back to me in Boston. Very little harm can have been done in the cellar and all looks very lovely. We have apparently sold one truckfull of lumber and I have got in touch with the men in charge at Holyoke and in Sunderland and in a few days I think it will all be disposed of. Phillips Bradley said that a week ago last Sunday he stood on the back stoop and it seemed like the deck of a boat on a raging sea stretching from just below the stoop to the distant Hatfield shore, barns, bridges and all kinds of debris tossing in the raging waters. The water was splashing against the floor of the stoop! And now goodbye until the Spring. I am taking back a hundred pound pig, some cabbages and potatoes.

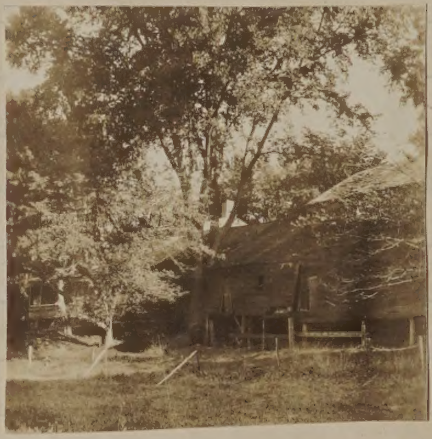
Fanny + Watch
Oct 1928

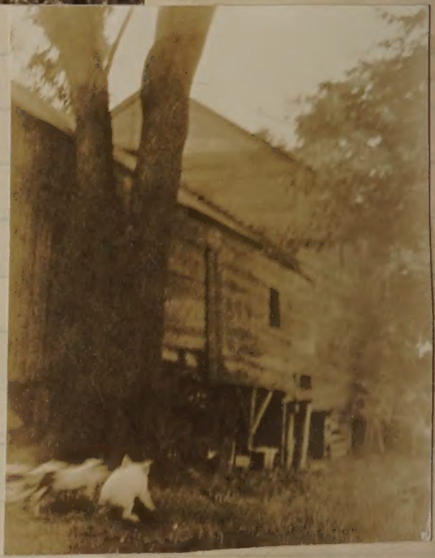
JLH's Franklin 1928



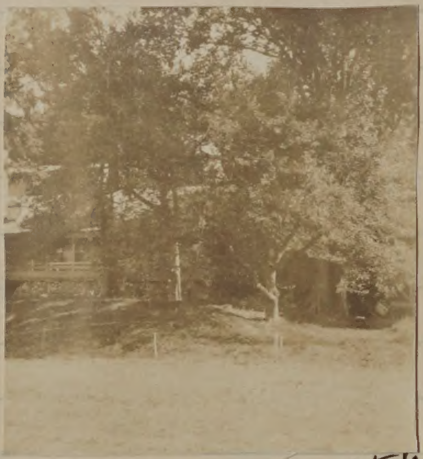
Albert Thorndike
Oct. 1928

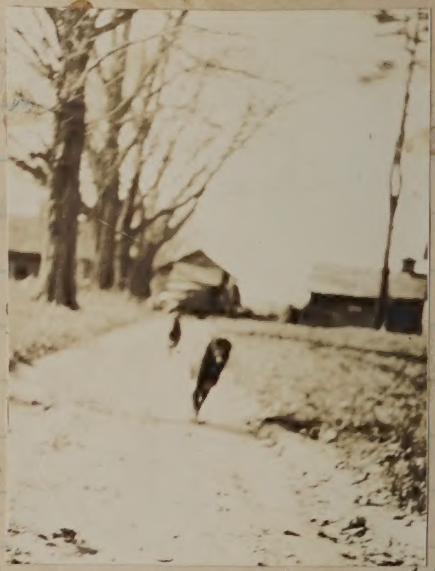






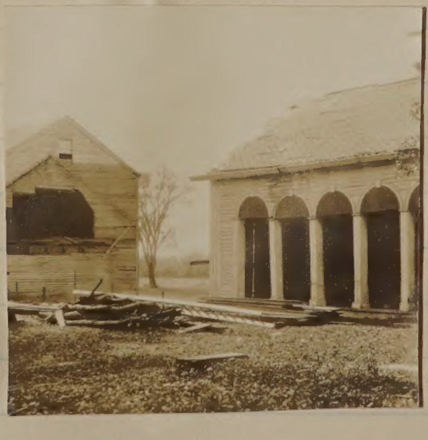
These are views to show the number + size of the trees behind the house. All these trees were felled Oct. 1928. The large stumps were used to fill in the extended terrace.





Fanny + Watch ⇒

This shows the ice house on left the manure shed in middle and the cow barn on rt. at extreme rt in front is bit of cottage roof



These views were taken after the trees were cut down + the sheds pulled down.
Oct. 1928

1928

May 13th There were no visits to the farm during the early part of the Winter. Alice and George came up in the early spring and Catharine came up just before Easter. I was repeatedly disappointed in all my attempts to get here until Saturday May 5th when Sally and I came up from Brookline and found Catharine and Miss Butler here they having come the previous day. The ouse was in fine shape Mrs. Roy Cousins had it all clean nd it was warm and all was very serene. On May 6th lly & I went to Ashfield and there were still patches of snow n the hills from a heavy snowstorm the previous week. On Sunday ternoon the Grosses came over from Amherst to tea and after hey left Sally & I went down to Hartford where we spent night at the Bond Hotel. We had a nice time with Robert is wife and after lunch we went on by train to New York. ead a paper on Tuesday before the New York Obstetrical Society did a lot of shopping spending a very happy week. Freddy lsie came in & joined us for Wednesday night. We went to theater and saw Ina Claire and Constance Collier in Somerset ugham's satire "Our Betters" — very well acted. We dined on ursday with John & Margaret Thomas (Sally's cousin) and on Friday th Dr. & Mrs. Wilbur Ward at Tappans at Sheepshead Bay. On May I came back to Hartford (& Sally went back to Boston) picked up my and reached Hadley at 3:30 P.M. Sister and Miss Butler were still here. Now as to things in general Barnett & Alice have had a good Winter. Constant has been quite ill with a kidney infection but Gladys & Jane have been well. Johnny has made a little progress with his throat having dilatations nearly every week. Ben led the entire St. Paul's School in the fortnight before the Spring holidays & has maintained a high record through the year. He was stroking the second Halcyon crew until he got the "pink eye" which may have prevented his holding his position. Paul had another son Charles Phelps born early in April. Sister spent most of the Winter in New York and has had a very good time and seems very well. Sally has gone into business she is in charge of the Womens Department of the uptown office of Jackson and Curtis Brokers in the Ritz Carlton Hotel on the corner of Arlington & Newbury Sts. Freddy & Elsie have put an ell on their house in Pleasantville. Fred was one of the organizers of the Silk Exchange which was established in New York this month. Roger & Barbara were over from Florence Italy for the last part of the Winter. Roger had a concert in New York but they spent most of the time in Northampton. Barbara seemed very well. Patrick got two pigs about a month ago for $13.00 all our pigs were either killed or sold as feed was high & corn gone. Minnie continues in fine form & we still have two cows. Pat sold the little heifer for $75.00. The roof leaks quite badly and we have got to have it shingled.

Prix de Rome Won by Roger Session

Hadley Man, Former Smit Instructor, Awarded Fellowship.

NEW YORK, May 9—(AP) A
ointment was announced today b
e American Academy in Rome o
ree fellows in classical studies an
e in musical competition as the re
lt of the annual Prix de Rome com-
etitions.

The fellowships in classical studies,
ch for two years, were awarded to
ames Henry Oliver, Jr., of Scars-
ale, N. Y., a graduate of Yale Uni-
ersity, now studying at the Univer-
ty of Bonn, Germany; Miss Irene
osenzweig of Pine Bluff, Ark., A. B.,
ashington University, A. M., Bryn
awr; Raymond Theodore Ohl of
rdmore, Pa., holding the bachelor's
d master's degrees in arts from
averford (Pa.) College, and now pro-
ssor in charge of the Latin depart-
ent there.

The Walter Damrosch fellowship
usical composition was awarded to
oger Huntington Sessions of Had-
y, Mass., A. B., Harvard, Mus. B.,
ale, instructor in music in Smith
ollege from 1917 to 1921 and head
the theory department at the
leveland Institute of Music from 1921
1925. The fellowship pays $2000
nnually for three years.

1928

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May 19, 1928 Saturday. Truman Hemenway. The strong quiet of this old place sinks into me in such a way that I find it an effort to attempt to write. It is good for the soul – mine at least – to be still.

Gertrude

May 19-23-28 A lovely birthday party given by a more lovely God mother, and Hadley! Caroline Dudley Reagan –

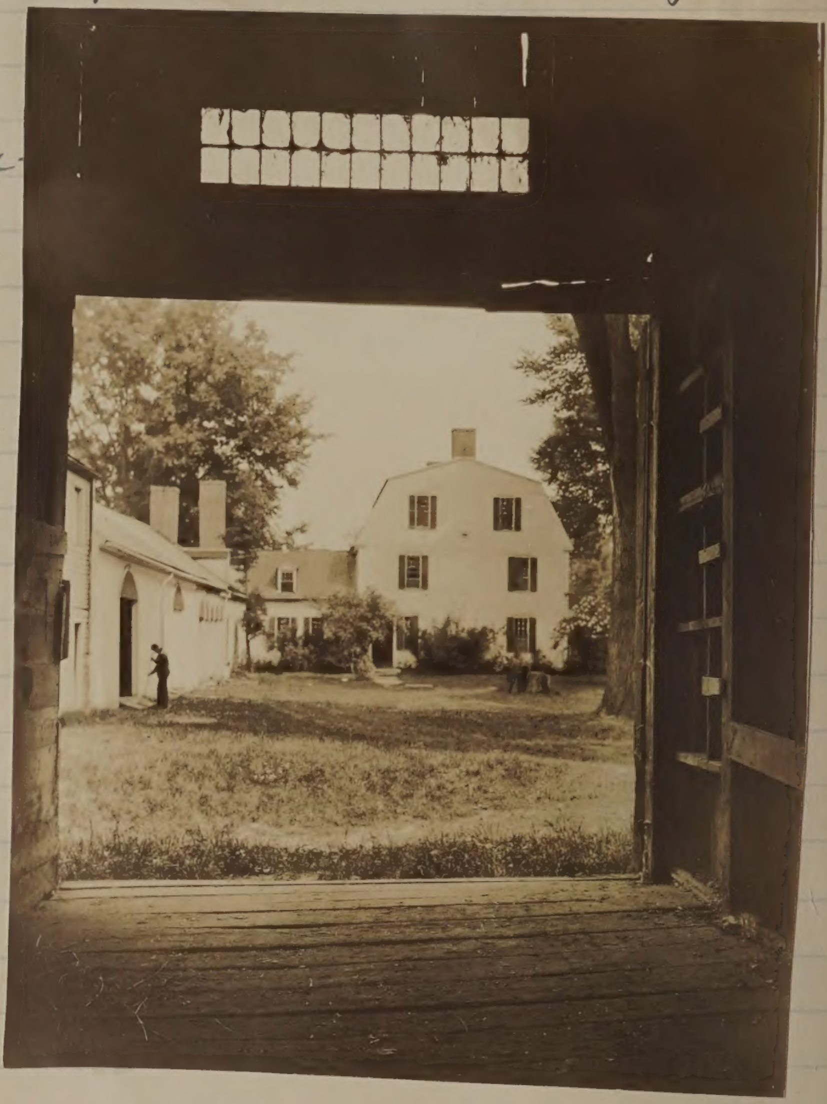
May 26 - 1928 Alice Rushmore –
Stephen Rushmore –

May 28, 1928 Florence Codman
" " Constance Morris.

June 3 1928 Minnie M Tyler

June 7 to 10. 1928 Louise [illegible]
" 9 to 10 Katharine Butler

June 17, 28 Christine Chace
" Miriam J. Carpenter –
June 17, 1928 W. L. Chadwick –



" 27. 1928 Clara Phelena Bodman
" " Mary Edwards.
" " Louise Eager
Mina E. Wood

July Mr & Mrs. D Farnham Smith, Concord Mass.

July 31. 1928

Here all by myself, "dusting round", opening windows & making a little welcome for Paul and Marie, who come tonight with small Billy and David, & Charles Phelps, the new baby. It is a glorious day, – like the day of the Golden Wedding of Frederic and Hannah Huntington, – and the day when Frederic lay dying after his eighty-five years of life under these elms. The place is still, but not lonely: happy memories fill it, – the spirits of loved inhabitants seem to pass through the halls & rooms, and gather near: Elizabeth Huntington in her white gown and folded kerchief, and Dan in his high stock and broad ruffles, look down at me from either side of the mirror; the old Porter coat of arms, with its diamond-shaped frame and the three birds in leafy bowers, hangs beyond the sofa and tells its story, – "He beareth Gules, five Martlets' wings in saltire argent." And the Revolutionary warrior follows me with his eyes as I move about this room, clean as if swept by unseen hands, except for a bit of spinning done, here and there by friendly spiders. It is beautiful to be alone like this, in the sunlit peace and expectation: tomorrow the youngest Huntingtons will be stepping over its thresholds, unconscious of their wonderful heritage. And before the end of the week two more great-grandchildren, at the Phelps House, will be beginning, too, to learn what they have in their share of the same treasures, to make life worth living greatly. I must go – the Hatfield clock is striking – after a ~~last~~ look, from the "stoop" at that familiar spire and the old weather-vane which seems to domesticate this valley's breezes. Goodby, dear house – I ask one more blessing in the long line of petitions for grace & plenty to those who enter it –

Ruth Huntington Sessions –

We arrived for this gracious welcome, on schedule time from Millsboro Delaware at 10.10 PM just 400 miles in 18 hours with four stops for refreshment – a long weary trip, but in some respects better than stopping over-night at some lodging place for an uncomfortable night with the three small boys. Sister had beds made already for us & was waiting for us, lying on a quilt on the lawn instead of in the big old house alone, having arrived from Boston to greet us only a couple of hours before. The children behaved very remarkably well on the long journey, the latter part from Danbury across Connecticut delayed by reason of detours & road construction that repeatedly held us up. It was a beautiful day, not too warm & nothing marred the trip Northward this year. It is so good to get back again to the dear familiar surroundings & the little boys roam at will, almost, over the old farm.

Wed. Aug. 1. We rested today, I went to the city for many necessary supplies & to rescue a crate of chickens from the express office where they had been delayed in transit from Delaware – 15 young broilers, or fryers as we call them in the South, for our table during this vacation month – cheaper than purchasing from the farms in the vicinity as we did last year & the year previous. The place looked very attractive, the grass all mowed in the yard & trimmed neatly round the house. Freddie has two of his dogs boarding here & they add their note of welcome too. Jimmie sent a boat up for Bennie to use when he comes, & Pat says we are to unpack it & get it in the river to use anytime – as Ben is long in coming it seems!

Word came today of the very happy beginning of another generation – Elizabeth Randolph Dyer, born yesterday to Betsy & "Dode" at Providence, Jimmie superintending the safe arrival of the little lady. Now Barrett is a grandfather & I am a great uncle! So it goes. M.B.H.

August 3 '28 Annette Richards Fallows — New York. Huntingtoning. so gladly here — measured our skulls, & quizzed us with every imaginable genealogical question & more too!

August 4th: I asked Harry and Mary Camp (Watertown, Conn.) to stop here on their way from Keene, N. H. and when they got here we found that everybody knew them — Frederic and Elsie had been on a picnic with them, and Paul Andrews knew Harry Camp in the army. Frederic and Elsie took us all to lunch on top of Mount Holyoke. Lovely party —
Katharine Butler —

Aug 15th Georgiana W. Sargent

August 16 Eleven o'clock; just midnight your time! Thought I came in without waking anybody but I guess not — for there comes Uncle Paul down the old staircase to welcome me. Left Ashland on Little Squam about 10:30 this morning. I have been spending a week with the Hemenway family there. Stopped for a while in Hillsboro on the way down to see a young St. George's master — going to Harvard to study (with me) this fall — and then on down to Chesham for a glimpse of familiar people and places. Left Chesham about 8:45 for the last lap of a hot journey in the old Studebaker.
George Putnam Huntington.

Aug. 17/28 Wallace W Atwood Pres. Clark University — Worcester Mass
Harriet T. B. Atwood 160 Woodland St. " "
Augusta K. Ekblaw N. Grafton, Mass
W. Elmer Ekblaw, Prof. of Geog. Clark Univ., Worcester Mass.

Aug. 18. Elizabeth P. Tetlow
Frances H. Tetlow Brookline
Helen J. Tetlow (Me for the Low Church —) c. f. The Diocesan Council, Gentlemen

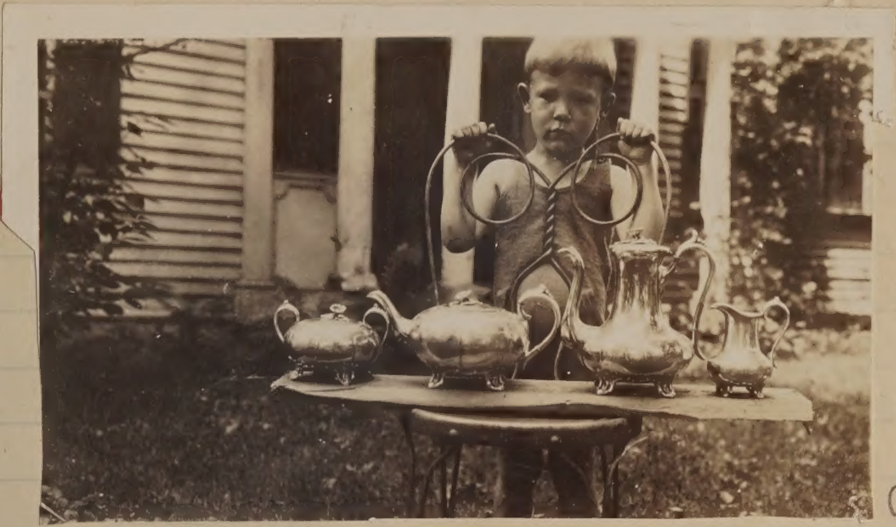
August 19, 1928 Edith G. Goode

Aug 27, 1928 "The annual picnic" was successfully held this year on the hill above "Plum Trees". Fred & Elsie were here this morning but had to leave, Sister, however came on from Boston, & Barrett now has been here several days & the whole "household" from Phelps Farm" & the Cabin. Yesterday there was a dismal downpour of rain which sent the river up a good deal & prevented absolutely any celebration of the day none of us even getting to service from either house a very unusual occurrence. John & "Dawn" came in from a postponed honeymooning trip a few days ago & are camping at the Cabin where we were so happy a year ago. Georgie Scott has been working for us as last year & we have had many lovely picnics in various places, — Mt. Holyoke, Chapel Falls, Orient Springs & at the Cabin twice — but the last was the best.

Aug. 29-1925 1¾ P.M. Leaving dear old Hadley and the ancestral home of my sons!! — It has been a wonderful month for me!!
Marie Huntington.

Once more — the parting is always hard but the joy of returning is a joyous anticipation
M. P. S. H.

Aug 29, '28. Dorothy E. Smith — After four weeks at dear Elm Valley.



William and his great-grandmother's set of Sheffield Silver.
This set was the property of Mary Lincoln Huntington and given by her to Mary Hopkins Huntington
July 1930

August 31 - Friday - Alice arrived here with Betsey & her Elizabeth Randolph Dyer born just one month ago July 31st in Providence. Elizabeth is of the eighth generation (as are Hannah's boys on their grandfather Sessions' side) from Elizabeth Pitkin who married Moses Porter & for whom this old house was built. No doubt her mother came to this house Elizabeth Whiting for tho' she lived in Hartford she had many relatives in Hadley.

With Alice came George; & Randolph Dyer followed the

Sept 1 & 2, 1928. next day to spend Sunday & Labor Day here, being driven up & back by Arnold Green, our neighbor in Providence. James & Sallie & their two boys came up to spend the week end in Amherst & the boys went up to red rocks for a picnic on Sunday. Then Randolph came here on Sept. 6th to celebrate with his wife & daughter the first anniversary of their wedding.

Sept. 4th Aunt Mary, George & I celebrated the 85th anniversary of the marriage of Frederic Dan & Hannah Sargent Huntington by taking laurel wreaths down to the graves in the old Hadley cemetary.

September 16th Eugene W. & Wilhelmina Mason arrived here at 7 p.m. having driven 240 miles from Bernardsville, N.J.

September 17th A dull threatening day, close & muggy. Most of the party went to the Lord Jeffrey Inn Amherst to dinner, leaving Aunt Mary & me to watch over the infant Elizabeth. Two short mild thunderstorms in the evening at 7.30 and at 10.15. They seemed worse & longer in the North & South respectively. George had a slug of duck-shot go clean through his right leg above the ankle.

Billy Paul Huntington
Standing guard over old tea
Hadley Aug - 1928

dear old Hadley and the ancestral home of my
It has been a wonderful month for me!

Marie Huntington

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M. P. S. H.

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Oct. 5th Albert Thorndike, Sec. of the Soc. for the Pres. of N. E. Ant., has fulfilled a promise made years ago and came up today with me from Boston. Sally, Ben, John & I were in Amherst for Labor Day and I have been planning to come back for a day or two ever since. Last week Sally, John & I went to Philadelphia where we went to church at Valley Forge and saw the window in memory of Genl Lincoln & the door in memory of Gen. Jed. Huntington and this door very properly bears the crest & coat of arms that used to hang in his dining room at ~~Valley~~ London.

Now about things on the farm I sold the lumber for far less than we hoped and planned but the market value of pine was much less than half what it was when we cut down our trees. We had to have a new roof on the flat part of the "gambrel roof" and with Shepley's approval Magrath put on Walters "metal shingle" and patched the east wall of the roof with shingle. The sheds are just about ready to fall – we must do something to replace or rather restore them.

Oct. 6 Today A.T. and I went to Northampton where I arranged to have the old clock fixed – it does not keep time – it only occasionally strikes and never the right hour and the case is falling apart. Tardiff will fix the case and Arthur Wood the works. We visited the old Porter house in Hadley Street and traced my ancestral graves back to Aaron Cooke in the cemetery. Then we went to Ashfield and as the inn was closed we went on to the "Sweetheart Tea Room" in Shelburne Falls where we had a very good dinner. Then we came back to Ashfield and made a delightful visit with the Sullivans at Little Switzerland. Helen Sullivan died last winter and Jimmy has bought the other share and is happy in his sole ownership. His daughter with her husband and children were there.

The day was perfect and we saw Monadnock & Haystack plainly. The maples were very beautiful the foliage has been very rich this summer because of the amount of rain we have had – many of the maples have not begun to turn yet and the elms are almost all green and no leaves have fallen. Asters were gorgeous by the roadside.

Oct. 7 Magrath was here estimating the cost of rebuilding the sheds and strengthening the support of the long room & the dining room. Another beautiful day but much cooler it was just 46 this a. m. and a fire is really necessary in the long room. Afternoon came Lee Saunders, who is the tree warden of Hadley as well as our plumber, He is going to take down all the trees behind the house – felling the big elm when Magrath has pulled down the shed. I spoke to Saunders about the septic tank which drains down into a surface drain and pit — he says that we need a cesspool a few feet from the tank dug down to river gravel & that with that we will be all set for all time with our drainage. It certainly seems necessary to me. In the afternoon, after Saunders left, we went down to the River the bar was just visible about fifty yards below our landing but the water was shallow. Watch & Fanny (Freds two Pyrenees sheep dogs boarding with Pat) raced out into the shallow water and looked almost as if walking on the surface of the stream the shoal was so near the ripple. Then we walked through the woods and came out in the clearing above the spring — clearing no more! the larch trees are doing finely and the scotch pines are still alive & some are thriving but this season with all its rain has made the whole hill slope a tangle of locust, maple & chestnut — yes real chestnut saplings, I presume they will succumb to the blight when they get a little larger. We drove up to Sunderland and I inquired about the sale of the last lumber & found that it had been consummated and that the final settlement was to be this week — this last pile will net about $400. We came back along the base of Mt. Toby to Amherst. I called on Harry Grose and arranged to have his students clean out all the slash so as to give the larches and the pines a better chance — after this they ought to be big enough to take care of themselves. We came home over the hill past the 'woodlot' with a glorious golden glow of sunset in a cloudless sky.

Oct. 8 The thermometer was just 30 this morning. One of the State wards brought Alice Loomis down this morning in a little Chevrolet truck. Just as he went out of the front gate a Pole driving a Hudson at 60 odd an hour struck the car and utterly demolished it. The boy was badly used and had a scalp wound and complained of his leg. I put him into his bed and sent for Dr. Smith.

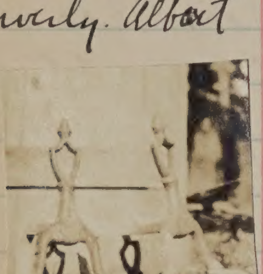
Albert Thorndike

A true & perfect record, but the guest wishes to add a word or two on the spirit of the visit for him, the pleasure & the interest.

First:- the privilege — rarely to be gained in N.E. — of staying in an old house for 175 years the home of one family, the ancestral furniture, ancient implements, papers, collections &c &c not "collected" or boughten, but with the subtle charm that is possessed only by things that "belong"

Then the situation. Hadley is on a main motor road & one has been through; but it can not be taken in by a glimpse. One must tarry a little, & look around a bit, to appreciate the wide-spread, level & fertile valley ringed around by its hills, changing in shade & color as the light varies & shifts & the broader view. Time is needed especially for the trees, A glance is not enough for any tree, no where near what the trees of Hadley, especially for the elms. The elms, & the maples too, call, to ~~a~~ one who loves trees, for time & then time repeated.

These "irons" were originally in the old Thorndike house in Beverly. Albert



thinks they are about 1804 or 5 possibly a little later.

The door of the old Porter house was most interesting. And the grave-yard with the old stones, some ~~of~~ with — to the guest — unusual designs & all — or nearly all — with inscriptions that have lasted remarkably. And also, most significant with the old home as showing how deep into Hadley go the roots of the host, that there lie eight of his ancestors in unbroken ascending line.

It helps, too, that the weather has been glorious, so that our drives have been enjoyable & have given a good chance to see the beauties of near by country, the climax of the jaunts being the drive to Ashfield & that most wonderful view the one from Little Switzerland, seen, perhaps, at near its' greatest glory, when the leaves are well on to-wards their autumn tints.

A real good time that leaves much pleasure to be remembered.

Oct. 14. Eula V. Avery Ann Arbor Michigan
Neva McDavitt Monticello, Illinois
Ada Bradford Smith Auburn, Maine

The above names were written by students of Clark University who have been living for the past two weeks at Pine Grove.

Oct. 19 Arrived from Boston at 3.58 P.M. in my Franklin coming from 150 Fisher Av. in 3^{h}14^{min} which is the fastest time I have ever come. The new stretch of State Rd. near the Wayside Inn certainly cuts down the running time. I arrived to find the sheds down and the trees felled! — a clean sweep. I took several photographs — I hope that they come out clearly. Patrick showed me some superb ears of corn the best I have seen grown on the place. Patrick seemed very well and reported the stock in excellent condition. It was very warm today I found the thermometer at 73 in the shade at 4 P.M. I brought up a set of the Staffordshire (Wedgwood) china made for Harvard College and sold to as many alumni as wished to buy for $12. a set.

McGrath is going to rebuild the sheds & roof the chaise house putting in new sills and foundation. Then with all the elm stumps and rubbish Pat is going to add sand and dirt and grade the terrace right down to the South end of the sheds so that we cannot have the cellar flooded again.

Oct. 20/28 Heavy rain & wind in night with falling temperature just 50° at 7^{15} and did not touch 60° all day. Went to Northampton this morning and interviewed Tardiff about the clock — poor old man he seemed very feeble. He felt sure that he would soon be back at the shop but I have my doubts. Adams was away so I went back to Northampton this afternoon and urged him to have a talk with Tardiff about the clock case and just how it should be repaired — I am going to copy the scroll work in Brookline as it seems to me practically identical with the remains of the scroll work here — by scroll work I mean the open wood scroll between the brass balls on top of the clock. This afternoon I called on Sarah (Porter) Fay whom I have not seen since the old days in Hanover 26 years ago. She is very little changed. I hunted all over the house for the brass and iron andirons that Aunt Mollie gave to Elm Valley a few years ago, neither can I find my old muzzle loading gun that Papa gave to Charlie Hall of Ashfield and he gave to me. Also I find that Tardiff or more probably Adams have never returned the folding chair that Great Grandfather Dan used to sit in under the elm tree. Adams was very vague about it but has promised to look it up. I took some more photographs of the work that is going on — the trees are pretty well sawed up and McGrath is putting in the new foundation.

Oct. 21 Just back from Ashfield at 6 P.M.! This morning dawned clear and cold — just 41° at 7^{30}. Patrick thinks we had better get our filling for grading along our river bank and this certainly seems a perfect idea — he thinks it will take 500 cart loads at least — that seems like a lot but he probably is right. After breakfast I went to North Hadley & interviewed Hilton about taking our potatoes down to Brookline 25 bushels. Tonight he begins a daily — or rather nightly — express service by truck from Hadley to Boston. His principle load is roses! — plus asparagus in the spring. He expects to run at a loss for the first few months until he establishes a regular line of customers en route.

I had such a delightful call at Whitmores in Sunderland he was most cordial and paid me in full for the lumber. We sat chatting on the porch for 15 minutes looking at and listening to that gorgeous waterfall pouring over the cliff.

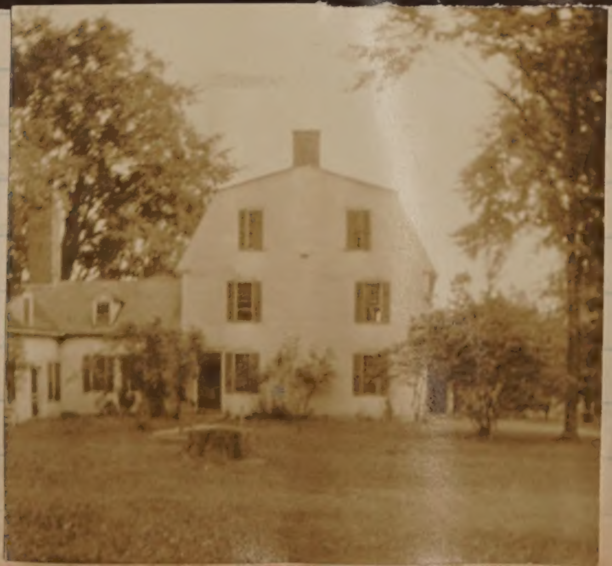
Then on to Ashfield where I was most disappointed not to find my old friend Freddie at home. They said he was out picking apples & I hunted for over half an hour for him and then gave it up. Jimmy Sullivan and his wife were most cordial and we had a perfectly delightful day together. It is so delightful being with a congenial friend whom you have always known and one whose forebears and ours have been intimate for generations.

Oct. 22/28 Foggy early this morning but sun shining through. Temp. 31° at 7.45. Leaving for Boston with 2 dz. cabbages – more or less. Am taking down the "spectroscope" picture of Hadley to have copied for S. P. N. E. Antiquities.

Oct. 26th Friday – came up from Boston alone. Made very good time. From 150 Fisher ave to Elm Valley 2 hours 58 mins. 96 5/10 miles. The roads are excellent & there was not much traffic. Found that the Jersey heifer which Pat had sold was stolen from our barn last Monday while I was still here. It seems almost impossible with those two sheep dogs loose in the barn but there seems no way to account for the disappearance of the cow. The trees are all cut up. The cesspool is dug & the cement was being laid when I arrived at 2.30 P.M. Also the cement foundations for the sheds are all laid. It is very cold the thermometer was just 36 when I arrived. I went into Northampton and saw Adams about repairing the case of the clock – I dont want anything changed just cleaned glued and oiled & shellaced. Then I went to the cider mill & got a gallon of cider – very good.

Oct. 27 Too cold! Only 18° above this a.m. & I almost froze last night. Our plumbing did not freeze however and there was not even a scum of ice on the horse trough but Saunders found his barrel of water out by the new cesspool frozen over solid. But it is too cold & I am going back to Boston this P.M. Saunders has taken off the big overhanging limb of our oldest elm giving the little elm across the driveway a chance & improving greatly the appearance of the splendid old monarch of Elm Valley. How I hate to leave! I cannot get back again. I am taking down with me the Portfolio of deeds & papers, the first volume of letters, the oldest framed deed, Chas. Phelps warrant as Capt. in the Colonial Militia signed by Sir H. Moore and his warrant as J. P. signed by Hancock. Also our only signature of Moses Porter. I have been all over the plans with McGrath, Saunders & Patrick and I think everything is settled. Mrs. Commins is closing the house today. Saunders is draining off all the water except the pump which will be kept going until the masons leave. McGrath hopes to have the masonry & buildings in shape to begin filling in by next Thursday.

And now I am leaving for the year. Johnny goes to Philadelphia for the winter's stay in the Hospital under Dr. Chevalier Jackson's care, on the 16th of November. I talked with Adams at the Tariff shop & he has found the old folding chair & will fix it. And now good bye for another long cold Winter!!



June 26 1929 What a year! The whole world has changed since last October. And the greatest change of all is due to the death of my mother-in-law Louisa Higginson Pierce. She was operated upon Aug 1928 for intestinal obstruction after a long siege in the Hospital she came back to Brookline splendidly well in October. November and December found her in perfect health but January showed a change and in February she went back to the Hospital and failed rapidly coming back to Brookline in middle March. She maintained her vigorous poise until after Easter dying after one day of coma on April fourth. She was buried in Newburyport April 6th Ben's birthday. Sally and her sister Rosamond sailed for England and France just two weeks later. Constant was with them in London and Gladys came up from Florence.

John went to Philadelphia to be under Dr. Chevalier Jackson. He went for a laryngostomy but with dilatations once or twice a week his throat improved so much that he now gets along with a plugged tube practically all the time. He goes to Philadelphia about the middle of July and then we will know what plans we must make for next Winter. John has grown tall and seems splendidly well.

Fred bought the estate of the late Rev. Percy Stickney Grant in Bedford Hill Westchester County New York — some 35 acres on both sides of a beautiful brook with a high wooded hill behind the house — barns garage and beautiful shrubs. The house is splendidly built — Italian villa type and will make a very livable establishment.

January the cottage burnt to the ground, fortunately Patrick escaped but was able to save very little saving his watch and over a hundred dollars cash. It was a very still night no wind and none of the other buildings were in danger. Patrick lived with the Cummins for a while taking care of the stock. Later he lived in the kitchen. Then Fred took Pat and the live stock to Bedford and Patrick is established there with Minnie, the horse, Maggie, the cow and her calf.

Without anyone on the Farm the necessity of a new arrangement seemed essential. Constant and I proposed to buy out the other owners and that is going through this week. We are buying the house and land on the river side of the road only. This leaves Catharine the owner of the garden which she leases to me. Barrett owns the woodlot across the road from Sister CT and we all own in common the woods & fields across from the house.

We found the wires in the cellar in very bad condition and we are having them fixed and an electric ice chest and electric water

June 27th heater put in. We have had three beautiful days here. Yesterday we went to Ashfield — we found that the Sullivans were not there but the Walkers (Jimmy's daughter and her family) had already come. We also found that our old friend Walter Potter was dead and Ralph Treddick has married again. We bought a little glass whale oil lamp and a copper luster pitcher from Packard.

June 27
1929

I took uncle Fredie's survaing michine out last night.
I found my stilts and I started at the stip door and walked on them to the end of it and then came back and went through the kitchen through the garage and so on to the hen house. I did that three and one half times
Robert Ford who is now the chore man and I chucked bricks all day yesterday from the ruins of Pats cottage.
Bennie and I were shooting tin cans in the Connecticut river yesterda
I wrached the poor hay yesterday in front of the garden and some in front of the house.
I picked strawberries every day
I went out hunting with my bee-bee gun (and not my rifle) to shoot something and I found a skunk hole.

John Higginson Huntington 13 years old

July 13/29

I now own 5/6 of Elm Valley Corp. 1/6 I also own 2/3 of the furniture Con & Barrett 1/6 each. Con's interests are only for the remainder of his life. Much has been done to clean up and set the place in order. Robt. Ford & Roy Cummins have done wonders. The bricks & stones are pretty well out of the ruins of the cottage and neatly piled, all the barns are clean of manure. I want to get rid of all the junk as soon as I can. Eliot Putnam has promised to come up soon and give us good advice as how best to make the house safe & comfortable and at the same time perfect in its essential details. We must have a caretaker here before freezing weather with some suitable quarters. What we are planning now on, is making the old chaise house living quarters for a caretaker and his wife and rooms that we could use in winter as sleeping quarters and maids rooms in summer. John and I came up yesterday in my Franklin in 3 h. 10 min 99½ miles going through Paxton Hardwick and Greenwich to Enfield — no traffic at all after Worcester. Sally, Ben, Mollie & Nellie Quinn came up about seven in the evening. The new ice chest looks & acts splendidly — Gen. Electric — and the kitchen is freshly painted — very clean and neat.

We brought up in our car a very well behaved little "Scotty" terrier "The Skipper", from Warburton's Kennels, now about 8 weeks old.

"The Skipper"
bought from
Warburton in
Newton July 1929
Born May 1929

July 14 1929. Daddy and I arrived here yesterday at ~~quarter~~ ten minutes past one from Brookline. As soon as I got here I took my "Savage" twenty-two rifle down from the hook and went out shooting on top of the hen house, well - - - I shot a squirrel, skined her (fem.) and nailed her to the barn door. There has just been a thunder storm but it was not bad at all. John H. Huntington

July 15 A beautiful day perhaps a little cool — 52 at half past time and cooling off rapidly in the evening again.
I arranged to have a six inch water main extending from the Old Amherst Rd. to our place. It was finally decided that a four inch main would not be adequate or satisfactory. Sally went to Glatfelter's in Amherst and got a beautiful mahogany dressing table and some little glass & china pieces. In the late afternoon we went to the Whale in Goshen to supper. Adams took several beds including the handsome four posters to restore them and provide them with adequate springs etc.

July 16 The whole morning was spent in cleaning out closets and chests. The house is beginning to look clean. Sally and Ben went down to Boston where Sally is going to settle up her mothers estate with her sisters. Johnny & went up in the woods and beyond to the beautiful knoll where the mountains can be seen almost around the whole horizon.

J.H.H's and S.H.H's automobiles 1929 Showing old barn in the background.

I arrived to-day, on my way to Boston, from Dorset Vermont where I was visiting a friend. It was very warm when I arrived but it is lovely now. I read a book until Johnny came back from the hills and then we took an Ozone machine apart.

Frederick I. Emery Jr.

July 16 I got up early this morning only to be greeted down stairs by Mr. Ford saying that there was a woodchuck in the trap so, my rifel in hand, I strode forth and braught back a woodchuck making since July 14 one gray squirrel (on which ~~there~~ is a penalty of $25.) so I had to bury him, one Red squirrel for which I recieved 10 cents, and a rat and a woodchuck. Daddy and I went to the woods and further than our property. Fredrich (my first cousin) came up to-day. "Skippy" is growing splendidly, he is very cunning. We are starting a sort of museum in the two rooms over the kitchen
John Higginson Huntington

July 22 We have had beautiful weather all this week. Sally & Ben went to Boston for Wednesday & Thursday. S + R.R. have taken 150 Fisher Ave. for $80,000 buying out Mary & D.H. Skipper our little Scotty has been under the weather but is distinctly better today. July 20 early in A.M. Eliot Putnam came – I met him in Northampton and he spent a busy day measuring the house and particularly the old chaise house with a view to making it into a cottage for the care taker and winter quarters for ourselves until such time as we can fix the main house for winter occupancy.

While we were deep in plans – my patient Mrs Gordon Parker arrived en route to Charlemont with her ten day old daughter. Mother and baby were certainly thriving.

In the late afternoon we took Eliot to Greenfield to his train.

Yesterday Freddy & Elsie came up from Bedford and spent the day. We have the house pretty nearly cleaned out and the place pretty thoroughly picked up but there is still a lot to do. This morning I began removing the fine old boards from the inside of the chaise house – there is at least a weeks work right there.

July 31 John and I had a very short & successful trip to Philadelphia. We went by way of Bedford & came back the same way. Dr. Jackson finds that Johns larynx is growing and feels sure that in a short while he can discard his tracheotomy tube. John & I spent one night here & then went on to Boston – spent Sunday there and today arrived from Boston by way of Paxton, Hardwick & Prescott. We were delayed in Worcester because of trouble with the brake on my car. All is cleaning up finely here under R.H. Forbes direction. Sally and Dorothy & J.C. Emery arrived about 9 P.M. Molly and Ellen are taking care of us.

Aug 1 1929 Clifton Johnson – of Hockanum
Anna M. Johnson "
Guy Kirkham Springfield
Henry R. Johnson, Springfield, Mass

Came particularly to see the barn with the possibility of using it for a museum of the Industrial Arts. They staid for tea.

Aug 3 Went to Hardwick – Gilbertville to an auction & got some excellent hardware for the cottage also very good hooked rugs a green lamp and one with a white marble or china base – some old glass and china & 3 very good large platters. Got for $6. an old "saw horse" kitchen table which will be interesting and useful. We had a splendid rain which began about four & bids fair to continue all night this breaks a most serious drought which has done millions of damage in Massachusetts and menaced all the crops here.

Aug 4, 1929. I am now leaving after a very enjoyable 4 days of which I enjoyed every moment. Josephine Emery.

" " " Dorothy Wendell Emery. Had a grand time and am sorry to leave.

" " " Yesterday I went to a splendid auction and I bought a holder with two mustard pots and two vinagar bottles and two pepper pots, and the day before that I cought thirty one turtles with Mr. Ford at the Hadley pond.
John H. Huntington

We all went to the Gordon Parkers in Charlemont — Singing Brook Farm — to dinner. Dorothy & Josephine went down to Brookline with Mr. Parker. Sally went to bed with aching bones & a temp of 102 shortly after we got back.

Aug. 5 Went to Northampton with John for errands in a.m. The hen house was pulled down today — we are gradually getting cleaned up. Sally was a bit better this a.m. and bought a vacuum cleaner that seems quite remarkable and ought to keep us cleaner. Mr. Preece came with a mattress for one of the spool beds and measured the "field bed" for a box-spring and mattress to go with it. In the evening Mr. Henry Johnson brought Mr. Pomeroy to see the barn. Mr. P was much impressed with both barns and house. It was very cool this a.m. 54 but in spite of high wind in chill in air got up to 67 this p.m. and we had a brief thunderstorm with a few minutes of heavy rain.

Aug 6 The Holland Furnace Company came today with their vacuum cleaning van and cleaned the attic — it was an all day job; they also looked the furnace over with an eye to repairing it if possible — it has been in impossible shape since the flood of Nov. 1927. Sally was out on the stoop this afternoon feeling much better. Late in the evening Hinkleys from down on the Cape — she a patient of mine last winter — called and looked over the house and thoroughly admired all. I cleaned much of the contents of the North Kitchen out and moved the things to the rooms over the Kitchen today — I am going to use those rooms for a museum and for storage they are really not possible for habitation — too low & too hot. On looking over the books I note that it would seem that the land behind the outbuildings was graded even with the terrace behind the kitchen. Such is not the case we did no filling at all there last Fall — it was too expensive and Freddy with his engineering experience convinced me that it was not necessary.

August 7 Very cool only 46° at seven a.m. — beautifully clear and fresh with very little wind. Sally had a good night & feels better today.

Aug. 10 Went to an auction in West Brookfield. Sally quite well again. We bought a hook rug, quite a lot of china. S. got two superb Stoddard or Stiegel decanters, 3 Hitchcock stenciled chairs, a lamp, and a very

Aug. 10 fine maple desk perfect except the brasses. We also got a small pine table — round.

Aug. 11 Went to early church in Amherst. This afternoon I am going down to Boston to see some patients and buy two tables I hope.

Aug 16 Sally and I got back from Boston at 10^{30} last night leaving Fisher ave at 6^{50}. I got my two tables but I also buried my dear dear friend Harry Bigelow who spent two happy days here in Nov. 1922 (see page 10) He was only 62 it seems so strange that he had to go so soon. Trinity Church was well filled Thursday noon — everybody loved Harry. I was one of the ushers.

Aug. 18th Found Uncle James at Pine Grove when we got back — he looks and seems very well and as young as he seemed ten years ago and he is now in his 77th year. He and aunts Ruth & Mollie came to dinner last night. Yesterday went to Glatfelter's auction in Amherst — got a small round mahogany table with a little leaf to it for the long room, some hardware and a little china and glass. Went to early church in Amherst this morning with Uncle James and the maids. Mr. Johnson came over this morning and took pictures for over two hours.

Aug 21st Went to Boston leaving here at 5^{50} A.M. made my visit in Waltham and got to 150 Fisher ave about 9 A.M. found all my patients doing well under care of Dr. Joseph Taylor. Came back through Paxton, Hardwick, Prescott & Pelham. Saw a doe and a partridge just this side of ~~[illegible]~~ Prescott, reached Forty acres at 7^{20} P.M. We have been digging a cellar for the chaise house and using the soil for a terrace behind the sheds.

Aug 23 Last night S. & I went to Belchertown to dinner with the Hollands — Mrs. Holland & her daughter called here yesterday while I was in Boston — we had a very interesting and delightful time. Mrs Holland visited Forty acres last in July 1926 (see p. 69). I had never seen their house before, it was built just after the Revolution and is very quaint and beautifully furnished. Mr. Holland is much interested in Americana — I am very anxious to have him see our things. Mr. Pomroy came early this A.M. to talk about moving barn he wants to tear down part of cow barn and move ice house and cut down one dying maple tree and then move the whole barn south east. It seems quite a proposition.

Aug. 28 S. & I went to Boston last Sunday (Aug. 25th) Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Tredick of Ashfield came to call just after we left. Yesterday morning (Aug 27th) Ben came down to Brookline getting there about 8 A.M. said he had a very comfortable trip! We left Brookline at 5^{45} P.M. and passed through a couple of heavy thunderstorms — in spite of which we reached Forty acres at 9^{30}! We have sold our house at 311 Marlborough St. Boston getting exactly what we paid for it in 1917.

Sept 1 Sunday this morning Sally & I went to service in the old church in Hadley built by Charles Phelps nearly 125 years ago. We also saw the plot of land where the museum now is going to stand. In the afternoon we went to see the Old Tavern which Miss Leonard has fixed up so beautifully

Sept 2 1929 The water is almost gone from the well and runs out almost as fast as it runs in from the spring. We went to Suffield today to Mrs Fuller's house. (saw my old friend Dr. Charley Cane of Boston her cousin who was staying with her) The house is the most magnificent I have seen in the Connecticut Valley and has the old wall paper put on in 1795 we spent the whole morning there and the afternoon in Mr. Henry Johnson's antique store in Springfield. We got a galloping horse weather vane and tables and chairs and several beautiful pieces of china.

Sept. 3 1929 The water is really gone from the well but there is plenty of spring water now running into the well but we have no conduit so let it run! Mr. Johnson is bringing the chairs & tables this P.M and then we start for Boston. A wonderful summer is over.!!

Sept. 28th As a postscript to the summer, as it were, Betsey and her baby, Elizabeth Randolph Dyer, with most of the rest of my family arrived here on the second anniversary of her memorable wedding on Sept. 7th. They reached here in the evening having been much delayed in Belchertown by a sharp thunderstorm. Arria & I followed a few days later. Of late the family has been dwindling and last night Alice & I were alone in the old house where we came on June 14th, 1905, on our wedding trip. Now on Constant's fifty third (1876) birthday we are leaving with George who motored up this morning to fetch us.

Oct 5/29 Augustus Thorndike this is the most wonderful house I ever saw

Susan C. Amory.

Sally and I came up with Eliot Putnam stayed at the Lord Jeffrey in Amherst, as there was no water here. Met Dr. & Mrs. Thorndike at the inn and Dr. T. & Miss A. came over next morning and made a call on us. Eliot made plans with Pomeroy & also with Magrath. The big barn is up on beams preparatory to be moved. We are taking down another dying maple by the ice house. The ice house is moved and the bull pen to our northern boundary line. They will be turned into a horse barn.

Oct. 11th I have always heard the most delightful and interesting things of Hadley, but the reality far surpasses my expectations. It is the most beautiful old house, standing under its glorious elms, that it has ever been my good fortune to see. Mary D. Alford.

Nancy Hale.

Polly and Nancy en route to the Berkshires stopped here for a little visit. The barn is raised off of its foundations at least a foot. The cow barn Barnett built is half torn down the maple stumps are uprooted preparatory to moving the barn Pomeroy expects to start in a couple of days. The chaise house is all torn down except the frame and the roof is torn off. Sally is having the stump of the big elm uprooted. We spent last night at the Lord Jeffrey and are off to Boston.

Mar. 30th 1930 Today I am fifty years old! Fred + Elsie, Sally John + I came up from New York and Boston yesterday + Ben came up from Boston this morning. Eliot Putnam has been up many times and Sally + I three or four times since early fall and now the cottage is almost ready to be plastered! All the buildings are down. Our barn is almost restored next to the church and town hall and all our out buildings have been reduced to lumber. We planted pines.

April 17th Sally + I came up from Boston in 3 hours reaching Amherst just at dusk. It is very cold in the house + we miss the furnace. Mrs. Cummins had fires going + all clean + fresh and we had plenty of hot water. This morning Eliot Putnam arrived from Boston about 8^30 and we went all over wall papers and finishing the little cottage.

April 26th. Harriet Ely Borden Ain't we got fun!
" " Elizabeth D. Boardman — Hot time here + Oh! you firemen!!!
Rosamond P. Barbour + her sister "Lucie"

May 13 – 16 Dorothy W. Emery.
Sarah H. Huntington
May 13th 16th Rosamond P. Barbour.
Mary Dean Hale.
} The 4 graces.!

May 22 1930 Sally + I came up in her Franklin 2h.5 min to the Ware R.R. station 2.45 min to Amherst. We got to Fortyacres at 1.35 P.M. Found the Chaise House almost finished — carpenters, plumbers, + painters all at work in about another week the carpenters + plumbers will be out. The lilacs were in full prime. After going over details with painter we went to Northampton to see Tardiff. We brought up the butterfly table which we bought in Northampton about 6 years ago. Later in P.M. Aunt Molly + Aunt Ruth came from Syracuse. Aunt M. stood the trip very well. Aunt Ruth, Doheny + John came over in the evening and we went over the pieces that have been fixed up by Tardiff. The old chest with iron bands, the chest on chest, the cherry bureau and the bird eye maple chest of drawers. Then the old pine chest of drawers with the ball feet also the dining room table.

May 23 A beautiful morning off for Boston.

June 24th Mother, Ben, Fredrich Emery, Skippy, Molly and myself came up from Brookline. When we arrived here I found awaiting me a young bat a present from Mr. Ford. The "Little House" is really great, ~~and~~ is almost complete. ~~and~~ I hope to see many birds to-morrow morning with the glasses dad gave

June 24, 1930 me for my birthday. I have been away in Philadelphia for the past year spending a happy time with Mr. & Mrs. Alfred G. Scattergood and their son Roger. During my stay I had become very interrested in Birds and Natural History in general. I became a pupil of the William Penn Charter School and will be promotted to a higher grade. Dr Jackson says that my throat is improving and in another year he thinks I will be well. awaiting supper I am signing off

John H. Huntington

We arrived, after a wonderful trip. Haddy looks a little different from the last time I was here, for the barn, henhouse, and silo have been removed, and the Shays house has been remodled. I'm awfully glad to be back here for I like it here

Frederick. I. Emery Jr.

July 6.

There was an old man of Antigua
Whose wife said to him "what a pig you are!".
And he answered, "my queen, is it manners you mean,
Or do you refer to my figu-a"?

Jeffrey R. Brackett

"Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide
In the strife with truth with falsehood, for the good or evil side
Then it is the brave man chooses, while the coward stands aside
Doubting in his abject spirit till his lord is crusified."

John Huntington

July 6th. Earth hath not anything to show more fai

Ellen Stocker Whiteside.

" " Lovely and peaceful

— Alexander Whiteside

Mr. and Mrs. Whiteside & Dr. Brackett came on Saturday to hear Arthur Kinsolving preach as he is being thought of for Trinity Church Boston. I was here for a few hours only going back to Boston at 12^{20} A.M. Sunday morning. The others went to church heard Mr. Kinsolving and all lunched together at "The Lord Jeffrey" in Amherst. The two members of the committee were so impressed with Kinsolving that he was invited to lunch with the entire committee the following Friday at the Union Club in Boston.

July 16/30 John and I arrived from Boston at 8^{30} we made poor time because — of a warp, crowded roads & a flat tire! Mrs. Cummins had all ready for welcome and after supper

July 16 we went promptly to bed. This has been a busy year with a good deal of anxiety because of the serious slump in the Stock Market and the consequent effect on the fees I could charge and the collections I could make. However we have managed to get through and I hope eventually we will be out of debt. The Chaise House is beautiful and most livable but it cost far more than we dreamed of and with the thousands of dollars we paid for water we have put our very life blood into this dear old place. I only hope that we may live to reap the happiness which should be due for all this expenditure.

Ben had a most remarkable year at St. Pauls School. A fall from his horse in October with a ruptured kidney kept him in the Infirmary for six weeks in spite of which he caught up with the rest of his Form. Stroked the winning Halcyon crew was elected Captain of the S.P.S. crew, graduated Cum Laude, won the second prize in Latin and the second prize in English. On the 4th of July he sailed on the S.S. Volendam, Holland American Line, for England with Howard [illegible] his classmate at St. Pauls School (whose parents spent July 5th + 6th with us at Forty Acres) the boys will spend most of the time in England going to Paris for a few days before sailing from Boulogne in late August.

Sally's Uncle James Higginson Bowditch fractured his pelvis last November and after weeks in bed is now nearly as active as ever in spite of his 84 years but it has been a great strain on Sally.

Last August I took as my associate in practice Benjamin Tenney Jr. son of Alice Parker and B. Tenney (who visited this house Aug. 13 1922) a fellow of great promise and the best possible training. On May first we moved our offices to 271 Beacon St. in the same block in which I started in practice 20 years ago June 1st at 295 Beacon St.

July 20

Daddy + Mother started for Boston ~~be fore~~ before I woke up. They left me + the maids, Helen + Mollie. I walked up to the woods with Mollie, and it was beautiful. I cought a small frog.

John Huntington
His mark "JH"

July 26

Last Sunday Arthur Lee Kinsolving + his sister came over to supper. We all knew that he was to be called to Trinity Church Boston and we had quite a remarkable time together. Yesterday J.A. Sullivan and his wife lunched here and we had a most delightful time. Late in the evening a truck load of furniture from Boston arrived + we distributed the furniture between ~~the~~ two ~~houses~~ — Chaise + ~~this~~.

July 31st 1930

Sweet Hadley! Loveliest village of the plain
Where crowding memories bring back the past again.
John B. Hawes 2d.

Signing off, with a mind at peace & eyes filled with beauty, after a visit which will never be forgotten —

Cornelia L. Hawes —

" I went with Prof Ford to fish in the Hadley pond. Having shot a turtle, which Mr. Ford bet ~~me~~ $1.00 that I could not hit ~~the turtle~~, I asked him for the money and he said that he would leave it to me when he dies. We went up the pond where even Mr. Ford said that he had not been. Coming back I shot a black snake which Mr. Ford called a "Water Snake." He slid into the water and I could not find him. The new birds that I saw were, Black ducks, "Rusty Blackbird(?)" and a heron. I caught no fish. But I did catch a Bull frog and three turtles. JH

Roger & Barbara Sessions have come back from Italy. Roger is having a little studio built up in the Woodchuck pine grove. Paul, Marie, William, David & Charles arrived at the hill top cottage yesterday. Mrs. St. John Smith, her son and Mr. & Miss Hutchinson from New York came over to tea & looked over our house.

Aug. 2 1930 Yesterday did errands as usual in Northampton. Today we went to the shops in Amherst. Picked up a very graceful pair of iron andirons at "The Little Minister Antique Shop" a very loquacious African presides. These irons came from Shattsbury and though small are very strong and are just what we want for the "Chaisehouse" living room. The cost was little $8.!

Aug. 3 1930 To Church to hear Mr. Lewis from Nebraska.

The Huntington family from Delaware, spending the month in the Hilltop Cabin, down to dinner at the old Place.

M. Paul S. Huntington — Millsboro Del.

Billy P.H.

DAVID MACK GOODE HUNTINGTON

Charles Phelps Huntington

Marie Huntington

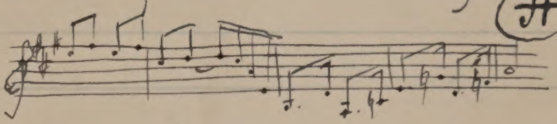
This shows the 'Chaisehouse' completed.

Roger, Barbara, Mr. Chandler, and J.L.H.

aug 3. 1930 The pictures below are pictures or rather views of the old homstead and the first new "Chayse House" which is now almost completly constructed and contains some furniture. There are also views of the old Phelps Barn which is now a musem beside the town hall in Hadley. This musem is devoted to old country farming implements. John H. Huntington 14 years old.

"JH" his mark

Aug. 6



Theodore W. Chanler
Roger Sessions
Barbara Sessions

The Feast of The Transfiguration. Sally & I went to early Church (7:30 a.m) at Amherst. Paul celebrated. Cousin Georgie came over from Lenox & lunched at Pine Grove. I took over the glass used by our common grandfather Epes Sargent used by him at sea & through which he watched off Gloucester the fight between the Chesapeake & the British Man of War — in this engagement Capt Lawrence was killed "Don't give up the ship"

ide view of the "Chayse House" taken from the entrance to the "pig pen". Showing the cavity left by the old barn

"The Chayse House"
right of door "living room" left of door "dinning room."

This shows the Chaise House completed externally with the electric light fixture by the front door July 1930

Ruins of the old siloe

Rear of Chaise House showing where rubbish is being used as fill preparatory to final grading.

part of the barn cellar wall viewing the entrance to the "pig pen"

part of the wall diagonaly from the siloe.
I have often seen a woodchuck sitting on top of this wall. J. H. Huntington (photographer)

this shows the chaise house with the stone path, the old millstone-step, and the new auto road — August 10th 1931

Aug. 8. 1930 Yesterday was a clear cool day temp 58 at 8 a.m. S. & I went to Haydenville and brought back the restored fire irons for the long room. We are having 3 sets of the little pair of fire irons in the N.E. room upstairs copied and we are going to use two pair in the Chaise House. From Haydenville we went through Hatfield to South Deerfield and then through Conway to Shelburne Falls. We stopped at "The Blue Moon" where we got 2 small Currier & Ives pictures — Farm scenes. Then we got some little pictures for John and a plate and a little tray. We also got a very interesting earthen jug for a lamp.

"Skippy"
July 1930

Aug 9 And now I have to go back to Boston — my real vacation is over but I hope for several days here before snow flies.

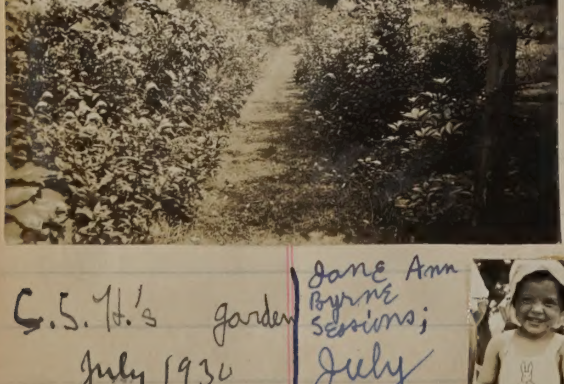
Yesterday S. & I went to Mr. Ford's and bought two mahogany chests of drawers that used to belong either in this house or, what seems very much more probable, at Pine Grove. They are really empire about 1830 I should think but as they were in the family I am anxious to get them back. We also got a rather crude pine set of hanging shelves.

J.L.H. "Skip"
July 1930

Then we went on to Deerfield to see a Mr. Cole and from him we bought about $90. worth of things. Several quaint pictures one being the memorial for a Mrs. Reynolds in 1835. Also a handsome set of 8 knives and three tined forks. Also a set of fire irons with brass tops for the dining room in the cottage — a curly maple low square table and a rather quaint painting on wood supposedly done by Fuller. Mr. Cole gave me an Indian stone evidently used for hand grinding.

C.S.H.'s garden
showing arbor
1930

Leaving after a glorious and interesting visit.
John K. Huntington


C.S.H.'s garden
July 1930

Jane Ann Byrne Sessions;
July 1933

This day, rich with memories of the loved ones who have come and gone within the shelter of this dwelling, hallowed by their presence, beneath the arch where youth and age, life and death have mingled, it was my privilege to baptize into the Household of God Jane Ann Byrne Sessions. May our hopes and prayers for her this day find gracious fulfilment in long years to come, and may she at length be numbered with the Saints in glory everlasting.

James O. S. Huntington. O.H.C.

August 14, 1930

William Edwards Huntington, August 14, 1930.
Grace M. Wellington " " "

Sally, John, & I came up in two cars reaching here about 8^{30} last night – all was in readiness. Today is very grey & looks like real & much needed rain. Today under the arch Johnie's daughter was baptized by her great uncle – it was a great occasion. Aunt Molly was strong enough to come over. We had great masses of golden rod & other field flowers and the long room looked well with the old Hall sofa under the front window and a yellow green & red Persian rug we brought up from Boston. I go back early tomorrow morning.

"Woodpile"

J.K.H.'s car

Mr. Clifton Johnson took this picture Aug. 1929

S.H.H.'s car

John took this 1930

This shows a young Siberian Elm one of 10 planted April 1930. Also shows J.A.S. cornfield

Same elm July 1933

1930

August 15th 1930.

This shows the hydrant in relation to the house.

Daddy left at 4 a.m. and now mother and I are leaving with a car load of things for Brookline. I hope this will not be my last visit this summer, here. Goodbye Hadley!

John H. Huntington.

August 20, 1930

As I was in this lovely valley, staying at Phelps Farm over the 4th of July & on the occasion of the memorable visit of the deputation from Trinity Church to Grace Church, this is my second visit to the home of my ancestors. This time I am staying by myself at Forty Acres, where Alice & I with our children spent the summers of 1910-1917 and of 1920. I had hoped that Jimmie & Sallie would still be here, but the house is too full of memories for me to be lonely and I am finding much desired rest and refreshment here.

Yesterday Hope Smith, driving me up here on her way to Alstead & Underhill Center, Vt., saw the house & place at last. Alice has been trying for 20 years to arrange to have her here. As with so many others she found the half had not been told her. — H. B. H.

July 1930

August. 23

Oh joy! Back again. Maybe not for long but back again anyhow. To-day I found many "walking-sticks" (insect) on the roof of the wood shed. Everything is in great order, and the four millstones have arrived.

John H Huntington

August 23rd Josephine S. Prichard
Gilman Prichard

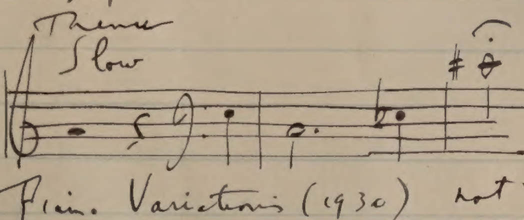
Aug. 24 Hearing that Mr. & Mrs. P. were in Amherst, Sally, John & I came up here and found Barrett under the Old Roof Tree — it seemed most natural and appropriate to find him here, unfortunately he had to leave for Boston on the early train the very next morning. The Pritchards spent the morning here and Mr. Pritchard discovered that Uncle James was an intimate boyhood friend. My patient Mrs. Gordon Parker was taken suddenly ill in Charlemont & had to go to the Hospital in Greenfield & I have had to make several trips there — she is much better now and we are going back to Boston today.

Aug. 24/30 We have searched four mill streams in an attempt to secure one for a front door step for the Chaise House! Two of them are very handsome. Now we are off for Boston again — Sunday noon.

Oct. 2/30 Dorothy Emery, Sally & I came up from Boston reaching here at twilight. Mrs. Cummins had the house warm with open fires for it was good and cold.

Oct. 3/30 Cold night! 38° this A.M. woke to hear Robt. Ford cutting the grass. Saw about the final fixtures for the Chaise House coal is in & the electric range is connected. Went to see Tardiff this P.M. and brought back the wooden bowl all oiled & rubbed

Oct 12/30



Aaron Copland

Pian. Variations (1930) not yet completed

Dec. 13/30
Chaise House.
Constant on a flying trip of less than a month, spent a long morning in the Chaise House. Roger and Barbara were here also for the day — Nov. 15th. Constant seemed wonderfully well, he was compelled to come to America to reorganize Putnams. The night of the 14th of November Sally and I spent in the Chaise House. The Cummins had been here for over 2 weeks. Pomeroy did some grading before the ground really froze solidly. Ben Sally & I came up today from Brookline. A week ago today Cousin William who last wrote in this book Aug. 14 1930 died of pneumonia after 4 days illness. He was conscious to the last. He was a splendid soldier and he died at 87 years full of honors. Cousin Grace, Theodore and Ellery were all at the Methodist Church in Newton Center. The rector of the Episcopal Church Dr. Sullivan a near neighbor & intimate friend read a beautiful eulogy. I was elected a vestryman of Trinity Church Boston in October. Arthur Lee Kinsolving is filling Trinity every Sunday as it has not been filled since Phillips Brooks was made Bishop in the early nineties. "Skippy" our little Scotty was run over by an automobile early in November — he lived for just 2 weeks but never was well after the accident.

Mar. 31/31 Sally John & I came up over the road arriving about 7^{30} P.M. Many things have conspired to prevent my coming back sooner but chiefly the fact that my license was revoked because of a fatal automobile accident December 15th. The chaise house is snug and warm. Tardiff has stained oiled & rubbed the woodwork in the living room so that it matches the old pine perfectly. He has finished a 'low-boy' and a 'high boy' made from the old pine in the chaise house as was to go in the chaise house that is.

April 1/31 A hard driving rain went to Northampton this A.M. saw Tardiff and did a few errands. The river is not up over the meadows at all and has not been this spring.

april 1st
all Fool's Day — We came up here yesterday and arrived late at 8 o'clock. The "cottage" - is beautiful and, the grading almost finished. This next item will sound like an "april Fool's joke", but it is quite sound; I shot a woodchuck, underneath the apple tree, on the edge of our property. The ground in front of the "Chaise House" has all been graded. Most of the morning has been spent, after I got the "— church", in surveying Mrs. Cummins's pets (a parrot, a dog and gold fish, We are having a great rain. John H. Huntington "Ⓗ"

"Chaise House" - 1931."

April 7th 1931
Easter Tuesday. Marie & I & the three boys drove over from our new home in the Rectory at Red Hook New York, something - over one hundred miles, for a brief post-Lenten Easter vacation while Billy, our oldest boy was not in school. We left in a drizzling rain which changed to part snow when we reached the Berkshires, & after lunch on the road near New Hartford & a delay again for gas, reached the Chaise House & its warm welcome shortly after 3 o'clock. This is our host's "birthday" — would that he might have been here too, but his cordial telegram gives us the feeling of welcome to this lovely new abode on this our first visit within its beautifully reconstructed walls. By supper-time, when Mrs. Cummins served us a delightful meal the ground was white with the snow which was then steadily falling & it seems like Winter again when we looked for Spring! M. P. S. Huntington

April 9th — Three lovely summer-like days after all! We worked around the Cabin straightening up & repairing the winter depredations, & have greatly enjoyed our stay.

May 16/31 — Came up to Greenfield by train. Mr. Cummins met me and arrived at The Chaise House at about 5 P.M. Catharine and a friend Miss Lewis from Cambridge came up and stayed here a week while sister put her garden in order — this was about 3 weeks ago.

I had to have a little lump removed from the left side of my chest wall (benign) so could get away to make plans for the dedication of the Old Barn as the Farm Museum on May 27th. Sally is on a trip to New York (in connection with her work with the Trust Department of Lee Higginson in Boston) and then on to Philadelphia to see John.

Pomeroy has finished the grading of the lawn and has made an attempt at least to provide ruts for automobiles across the lawn. Robert Ford has done a very good job on ~~the trees~~ behind the house. Apparently all the Siberian elms are alive and growing and all the pines we transplanted on my 50th birthday) have survived.

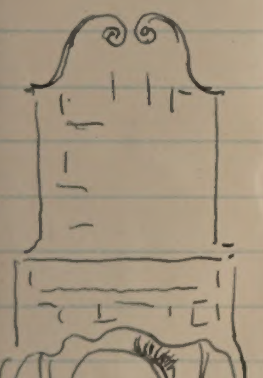
May 18th — Two weeks ago today I spent with Fred and Elsie in Bedford. I was delighted to see Elsie looking so well. Fred has 4 cows, minnie and plenty of eggs and Pat Russell except for a little cold seemed very well but a bit older.

May 18 1931 Yesterday I spent a good part of the day looking up letters and family papers for atmosphere for my history of the farm to be read on the 27th then at noon Henry R. Johnson came and took a load of things, all properly tagged down to the museum. Later in the afternoon I went down to the museum and prowled about — it certainly is very interesting. I have 11 C.&I. Top prints already there — all marked with Peters number — I think they will look well and liven up the walls just enough. At six o'clock Aunt Ruth and Aunt Molly arrived at Pine Grove. Aunt Mollie seemed fully as strong as when here last fall — she certainly stood the trip up from Syracuse well. Aunt Ruth had much to say about Rogers successes in Europe this winter and spring. John & Dawn seem very well and little Nannie is a very sturdy child & very bright. The lilacs are just blooming — we have had much rain the river finally did get up on Johns meadows but not on ours at all — the lawns are a mass of violets and the apples are in full bloom. The old elm that was so terribly wrenched when the cottage went is in far better shape than I dared to hope for. Quantities of birds — orioles, bob-o-links, warblers song sparrows. Yesterday I hung the portraits of Great-grandfather Eben Sargent and Grandfather Huntington. I feel that they belong in the Old House and hope that they will always stay there.

Homer Eaton Keyes May 18 1931 New York City

Caroline Abbott Keyes

Mary Dean Hale. Visiting Squire Huntington at Forty Acres!



Yankee Ingenuity
Swallow apron of H.E.
Highboy to facilitate
recovery of collar
buttons

May 27, 1831. The day of the very interesting ceremonies of the opening of the museum of farming implements, housed, wonderfully suitably, in the ancient barn "raised" 149 years ago to-day at Forty-acres; implements most intimate of old time New England gathered for us now & to be preserved for our children & our children's children & dear to us all, whose forbears go back to the old New England. Loyalty to New England does not stop at her borders. New England spreads through the northern states westward & many of her descendants there are ~~proud~~ feel pride that their ancestors came from here. They too are loyal. Their loyalty & interest here is aided and kept alive by such museums as this most successful one. We ever are aided by their lasting interest to preserve the records of the older time for which we care so much, records that can not be truly & fully made by writings & by pictures. Albert Thorndike

Yr Ghost

June 13, 1931.

Mr. & Mrs. Robert Malcott being at Northampton for their daughter Molly's graduation at Smith College, visited the Farm Museum at Hadley in which they were greatly interested and then had the good fortune to be shown over the mansion of the donor by his son John.

TUESDAY, MAY 26, 1931

ANOTHER ASSET

Gilbert K. Chesterton, the English novelist, recently aroused much irritation among American readers by declaring, on his return from a visit to the United States, that there was not a village in this country worth looking at. He was speaking before an organization devoted to the preservation of rural England, and chose to cite some of the "horrible examples" he had observed among American small towns, saying: "The first things you see are yellow tin advertisements, then tin buildings, then wooden buildings all plastered with advertisements, then frameworks of lead, glass and tin, called shops—and then, thank God, you are out of the town."

No doubt there are some industrial communities and certain suburbs that might fit this general description, in a measure. But surely Mr. Chesterton did not linger long in New England, when he was gathering his impressions of American villages. It is too bad he didn't defer his return to England a few weeks, and take time to visit the dedication and opening of the Hadley Farm Museum, which occurs tomorrow afternoon at the old First church in that historic town. While waiting for the ceremonies to begin, Mr. Chesterton might glance at the white meeting house, with its beautiful Christopher Wren spire, and at some of the old houses that may be found along the shaded streets of the village.

The setting to which the Farm Museum, originally a barn on the Huntington homestead and built in 1782, has been moved would also deserve a few moments of his time, were he really interested in discovering the charm and beauty of a New England village. The old well sweep in the dooryard, the ancient stone steps leading up to the big front door of the museum, the sixteen-paned windows of the building and its old-fashioned hand hewn timbers; these he might find worth looking at.

And within he would discover a veritable treasure house of olden farm implements, of the type used hereabouts hundreds of years ago. Maybe Mr. Chesterton is not interested in farm tools. Then let Henry Ford take a look, but be sure he doesn't try to buy any of them, through some agent! For there are, in this remarkable collection, numerous antiques that would doubtless fit very nicely in the Wayside Inn or the early American museum maintained by Mr. Ford. They are not for sale Clifton and Henry Johnson, who conceived this idea of a Hadley museum to house agricultural antiques, have devoted too much time and thought to the gathering and arranging of the implements, to consider parting with any of them.

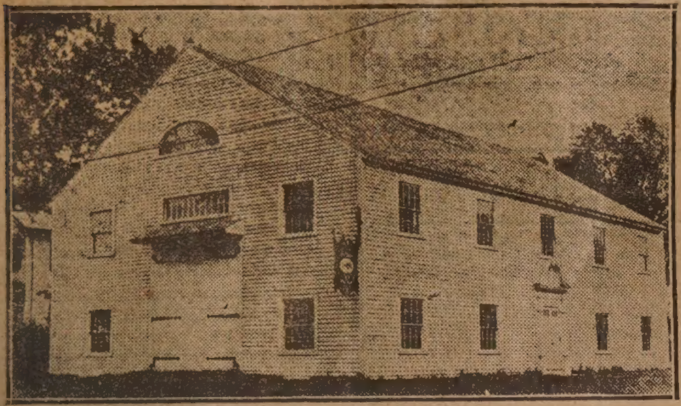
This museum is not only an attractive addition to the center of Hadley, but may be regarded as a distinct asset to Hampshire county. For in time, its fame is sure to spread, and tourists from other sections of the country will make it a point to include the Hadley Farm Museum on their itinerary, as well as the historic streets of Old Deerfield, Hatfield and a half dozen other villages in this vicinity which Mr. Chesterton somehow missed in his latest tour.

HADLEY

Hadley Farm Museum to be Dedicated Wednesday

May 25.—Hadley people are eagerly awaiting the dedication of the Hadley Farm Museum which takes place on Wednesday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock in the First church. The museum will be open during the afternoon and evening and the public is cordially invited both to attend the dedication exercises and to visit the museum. Interest in the museum began when rumors had it that the Huntington big barn was to be moved from its over-a-century-old foundation and placed on a new foundation in the rear of the town hall. Many were skeptical about the possibility of moving so old a structure a distance of more than two miles. Its progress down North Hadley road and the ingenious methods Reuben Pomeroy of Amherst devised to hold the building together and to get it through tight places attracted the attention of all Hadley. When it was finally located on its new foundation many wondered how in the world anyone, even a Johnson, would be able to dress up the barn to make it fit harmoniously with the buildings near. It is located on Russell street, north of the town hall and First church and across from the St. John's church and Goodwin Memorial library. Those who know Henry and Clifton Johnson, the men who conceived the idea of a museum to house agricultural antiques and farm implements, knew that when these men were through with their project the building would be a decided addition to the group in the center of the town. Just how they would work out their problem their friends did not know, but they had perfect confidence in the wisdom and ability of the Johnson brothers, who have given so generously of time and money to help in the preservation of Hadley's historic buildings. Today the old barn, now clapboarded and painted white to conform with the town hall and First church, is a fine appearing structure. The Hon. Charles Phelps who built the barn in 1782 would find that the interior retains the original plan with its hewn-out timbers joined by wooden pins. An old well sweep attracts the attention of all who pass. It is an honest-to-goodness well sweep, having seen service for many years at an old Connecticut homestead. The main entrance is made exactly like the door originally on the Huntington house. An artistically designed and most attractive sign, similar to the signs on old taverns, is hung from the northwest corner and one reads "Ye Old Hadley Farm Museum 1782." A weather-vane, with a horse mounted above the points of the compass, holds the attention of all. The outline of the horse against the sky gives one an impression of the farm. At the north and south entrances are large barn doors hung on hinges of a most interesting design used years ago. The approach to the main entrance is a walk made of stones that once constituted the walk to the meeting house which stood for years on West street. The finding of these stones, which had for years been covered over with sod is only one of many, many stories connected with the discovery of old relics wihch are found in the museum. There is something about the whole exterior with its old-fashioned windows, the big doors with their huge hinges, the design of the main entrance, the well-sweep in the front yard, the attractive sign, the stone walk leading up to the main entrance and the proud horse pivoting in the breezes, that makes this building seem more and more imposing as the people study it. When one enters he soon feels that he has stepped back into a day that is forever gone. The Johnson brothers, assisted greatly by Mrs. Clifton Johnson, have gathered together from the old historic towns of New England a collection of farm tools and things of every description used on the farm years and years ago. Carts, sleds, vehicles of various shapes and sizes; plows, harrows, all sorts of farm machinery and tools, baskets, buckets, dairy equipment, implements used in the homes, special implements for the farm shop, trunks, high wheel bicycles and just about everything one can imagine ever was used on the old New England farms, have been arranged with care and skill and helpfully labeled. As one inspects the implements he unconsciously experiences a feeling of reverence and respect for those who had the patience, skill and perserverance to make them. He is grateful to the Johnson men for making it possible that these relics of a past agriculture can be preserved, that the present generation and generations to come can get some comprehension of the work and problems of our forefathers. Those who visit the farm museum on Wednesday are sure to leave with the feeling that they will wish to come back often for it seems that every implement and tool has a story all its own. They will wish to spend considerable time studying the structure of the old, old barn. This building, which passed along to the heirs of the Huntington family, and which was presented to the Johnson brothers by Dr. James Lincoln Huntington of Boston and Hadley, is in a remarkably fine state of preservation. People will find that all sections of rural New England seem to be represented. The threshold stones were obtained from Swift River region. South of the museum stands a smokehouse which came from Shutesbury. One can all but smell the hams and bacons as he examines it. The bulkhead doors rest on two old millstones which came from Northfield. A word picture of the farm museum and its contents is not at all satisfactory. One must see the building and the collection of farm relics it houses to appreciate it.

THE OLD HADLEY FARM MUSEUM



OLD HADLEY FARM MUSEUM OPENED, WITH THRONG AT THE CEREMONIES

Visitors from All New England States Attend Dedication of Ancient Barn, Remodelled Into Attractive Structure to House Rare Collection of Farm Relics — Guests Impressed by Atmosphere of the Museum

HADLEY, May 28.—The dedication of Ye Old Hadley Farm Museum which took place yesterday afternoon attracted to the town more visitors from various other places than have been here since the celebration of the two hundred fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of the town held in 1909.

People from all the New England states and from other states, including New York and Connecticut, came to witness the dedication of this unique building. This ancient barn retaining on the inside the original construction, remodeled on the outside to harmonize with the neighboring buildings, but still possessing the picturesqueness of the old barn and housing a remarkable collection of relics of the farm, excited the wonder of the many hundreds of people who came to inspect it. The dedication exercises took place in the large auditorium of the historic First church. The auditorium was crowded to its capacity when the exercises were opened by a cordial welcome given by Clifton Johnson, who presided. Rev. C. E. Holmes gave the invocation. Mrs. Dorothy B. Mulroney of Springfield gave an organ recital from 3 to 3.30. The first speaker was Dr. James Lincoln Huntington of Hadley and Boston. He read extracts from extremely interesting letters written by his ancestors 150 years ago in which they told of the building of the barn by Hon. Charles Phelps in 1782. They also told of the farm life of that period and the opinions of a traveller who considered the 900 acre Phelps farm with its land under cultivation, excellent pastures and "inexhaustible" supply of timber, and splendidly constructed buildings one of the best farms in the Colonies. Dr. Huntington told of his interest in the barn which began with his boyhood and of his joy when he learned that Clifton and Henry R. Johnson were looking for some such building to house a collection of farm implements and relics. Dr. Huntington was only too glad to donate the barn for the purpose.

Guy Kirkland, Springfield architect, spoke of the construction of the barn and the methods used to preserve, especially in the interior, the original barn architecture. Rufus Pomeroy read an interesting report of the problems encountered in the moving of the ancient structure down the North Hadley road the two miles to its present site. He introduced a number of amusing incidents and emphasized the fine spirit of cooperation he received from farmers whose land had to be crossed in the transportation of the huge barn. There were many serious problems which had to be solved. He was continually inspired in

(Concluded on Page 4)

OLD HADLEY FARM MUSEUM OPENED

(Concluded From Page 1)

his undertaking by the encouragement given him by the Johnson brothers, who had unlimited faith in Mr. Pomeroy's ability to bring the barn safely through its perilous journey.

Henry R. Johnson told of the beginnings of his collection of farm relics and how the gradually accumulation of them introduced a problem as to where they could be properly stored. With the help of his brother, Clifton, the museum idea gradually developed.

Other speakers were Homer Eaton Keyes, editor of "Antiques;" Waldo L. Cook, editor of the Republican, and Dr. F. J. Sievers of the Massachusetts State college. A group of singers from Amherst sang one of the old hymns, the audience at the request of Clifton Johnson rising and facing the rear of the church as was the custom years ago. The inspiring gathering was brought to a close by the singing by all of Bacon's well known hymn, Duke Street.

Then the throng went to the museum, there on crossing the threshold to step back into a period now gone forever. The old-fashioned vehicles, the equipment and implements of a former farm life and earlier agriculture which have been so skillfully arranged by the Johnson brothers, ably assisted by Mrs. Clifton Johnson, give the building an atmosphere that inspires reverence for the people of a past period.

Charles Comins, a renowned fiddler of the old school, played his fiddle while the hundreds of people quietly moved about the ancient barn now converted into a most unique and attractive museum. The music of the fiddler was most appropriate. Mr. Comins was assisted by Charles Suleski, a young man, who already is an accomplished fiddler. This new addition to Hadley's center is a great asset to the community. As was so ably expressed in the editorial of Tuesday night's Gazette, Hadley has reason for pride in the attractiveness of its center. The museum is certain to attract many from all parts of the country. It will be open on Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday afternoons from 2 to 5 and at other times by arrangement with Mrs. Harold West of Middle street, the custodian.

May 25th 1931

I came up from Boston for the opening of the Museum. The next day Homer & Caroline Keyes arrived in time for lunch. The afternoon was spent in a survey of the house and the place. In the cool of the afternoon we went into the woods of Pleasant hill where we found ladies slippers in full bloom.

Albert Thorndike arrived about noon and Sally and Mary Dean a few minutes later.

We spent the evening after dinner in reading old letters.

FARM MUSEUM IS DEDICATED WITH CEREMONY AT HADLEY

Building, Constructed in 1782, Is Moved Two Miles to Present Site—Contains Collection of Early Farm Implements

THE OLD HADLEY FARM MUSEUM

Special Dispatch to the Globe

HADLEY, May 27—This historic Colonial town, settled in 1659, was the scene of an unusual ceremony today, when the "Old Hadley Farm Museum," housing a valuable collection of early farm implements, was dedicated at services in the First Church.

The building itself, which was originally located on the Bishop Huntington homestead in North Hadley, was given by Dr James L. Huntington of Hadley and Boston. It was built in 1782 by Charles Phelps, as a barn adjoining the Huntington estate.

Realizing its possible value as an example of colonial architecture, Dr Huntington offered it to Clifton Johnson, author, of Hockanum, and his brother, Henry R. Johnson of Springfield, who proposed to move it to the center of Hadley and convert it into a farm museum.

The history of the project was outlined by speakers on today's program. Dr Huntington gave a sketch of the barn's history, and Guy Kirkham of Springfield, an architect, told "How

the Barn Was Made Into a Museum." Reuben Pomeroy of Amherst, contractor, told in a humorous way of "The Barn's Adventures on the Road," dealing with his difficulties in moving the structure, intact, more than two miles to its present location in the center of Hadley, near the old First Church and the Town Hall. Ingenious methods were required to hold the building together during its journey.

Henry Johnson spoke on "The Fun of Collecting," describing his experiences in gathering ancient farm implements from various historic towns in New England. Waldo Cook, editor of the Springfield Republican, spoke on "Contrasting New Things and Old," and Dr F. J. Sievers of the Massachusetts State College at Amherst discussed "The Value of a Farm Museum to the Community."

It is located directly back of the Hadley Town Hall. In the yard stands an old well-sweep that once did duty on a Connecticut homestead. The building itself is finished with white clapboards, and has old-fashioned windows of 16 panes. It is surmounted by an ancient weather-vane, with a horse mounted above the points of the compass, and bears a sign, similar to those found on old taverns, reading, "Ye Old Hadley Farm Museum—1782."

At the entrances at each end of the building are large barn doors, hung on hinges of a design used years ago, while the main entrance has a doorway which is an exact reproduction of the original door on the Huntington homestead at North Hadley.

The interior is of hand-hewn beams, joined by wooden pins, and is in excellent preservation. Carefully arranged is a remarkable variety of old agricultural tools and accessories, some of them believed to be nearly as old as the Massachusetts Bay Colony. They have been gathered from old barns and homesteads throughout New England.

FIELD, MASS.: THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1931—THIRT

Old Hadley Farm Museum Dedicated to Commemorate Antiquities of Agriculture

Unique Historical Institution Established in Renovated Barn Built in 1782 and Handed Down For Century and a Half in Family of Dr James L. Huntington Who Gave it to Community—Sponsored by Henry R. Johnson and Mr and Mrs Clifton Johnson

By a Staff Reporter

Hadley, May 27—The Old Hadley Farm museum, unique among historical institutions in the country, was dedicated this afternoon at 3.30 at the Old Hadley Meeting house. The exercises and music were reminiscent of the old farming days commemorated by the agricultural antiquities displayed in the renovated Huntington barn. Visitors from all parts of the Connecticut valley filled every seat in the meeting house and inspected the museum before and after the dedication.

The speakers stressed the importance of such a museum as a means of presenting the significance of the past in relation to the present and future. Tribute was paid to Dr James Lincoln Huntington of Hadley and Boston, who gave the historic old barn which has been in his family for a century and a half; Henry R. Johnson of Springfield and Mr and Mrs Clifton Johnson, sponsors of the museum; and Connecticut Valley residents who have given and loaned articles to add to the original Johnson collection.

Old Hymns Sung

Following an organ recital by Mrs Dorothy Birchard Mulroney of Springfield, the meeting was opened as in the days of the old town-meetings with prayer, offered by Rev Clement E. Holmes, pastor of the church. Hymns of the Revolutionary war period were sung by a quartet from the First Church of Amherst. Clifton Johnson presided and introduced the speakers, who were Dr Huntington, Architect Guy Kirkham of Springfield, Contractor Ruben Pomeroy of Amherst, Henry R. Johnson, Homer Eaton Keyes of New York city, editor of Antiques; Waldo L. Cook, editor of The Republican, and Dr F. J. Sievers of the Massachusetts State college. They outlined the history of the period to which the barn and the collections belong and stressed its sig-

(Continued on Third Page)

OLD HADLEY FARM MUSEUM DEDICATED WITH UNIQUE CEREMONY

(Continued from First Page)

nificance as relating to the present and the future.

Dr Sievers, said that the prediction of the future must be based on what is known of the past. The world problem, in spite of the emphasis on industrial advancement, must be solved from a sociological standpoint and not from an economic, he stated. This country, in particular, is not suffering from lack of money and goods, but rather from a proper adjustment of wealth already possessed. In order to get into the state of mind essential to the bringing about of the proper social balance, one must know the past.

The statement that there has been as much progress industrially within the past 75 years as in all the rest of history is reasonably correct Dr Sievers said: The agricultural antiquities in the barn museum show how great the progress in agriculture has been within the past 50 years. Not so long ago it was considered a disgrace to ride on a farm implement, while today it would be difficult to find farm equipment without a seat. Little was known at that time about how to feed livestock. The first faculties at the agricultural colleges discovered that they had nothing to teach. All this must be understood and contrasted with conditions of today if this social balance is to be achieved, he said in conclusion.

Mr Cook, in opening his talk on, "New Things and Old," referred to the play of 30 or 35 years ago, "Too Much Johnson," and said that he had never felt that there was "Too Much Johnson" in the Connecticut valley. He told of some of the changes which have occurred with revolutionary speed during the past century, and stressed the fact that their importance did not overshadow the significance of the old background. Old and new are closely related. The very conception of a museum is modern, he said.

The farm museum, modest in its beginnings, has unlimited possibilities in its special field, the speaker contnued. "It s a genuine, sincere approach to a vital phase of the earlier New England life already hidden by the gathering mists of the past—a past which all are proud to disclose to the world as the base line of 20th century achievement in America."

"Squire" Huntington

Chairman Johnson, in his introductory remarks, said that the museum would serve as a counteracting influence to the age of jazz. In time it would become the property of the town, an uplift factor in future history. He introduced the first speaker "not as Dr Huntington of Boston but as Squire Huntington of Hadley."

Dr Huntington told how the big barn was started in March and raised in May, 1782. He read from the letteers and diaries of his great, great-grandparents abstracts describing the actiivties of those days in the barn.

After the death of the original owner, Charles Phelps, it passed to his son-in-law, Rev Dan Huntington and later to Dan's son, Bishop Frederic Dan Huntington. After the death of his widow, its ownership passed to Rev George Putnam Huntington and finally to Dr Huntington, who contributed it to its present museeum use. The history of farming in the entire Connecticut valley might be visualized in that of the old barn.

Mr Kirkham told how the barn was made into a museum. He said that the best a museum has to offer is a proper setting for the collections it offers, and for that reason the barn was the best solution for a farm museum. All the interesting features of the original barn were preserved, weakened places being strengthened wherever necessary. The wide central passage, the great doors, the lofts to serve as galleries, all helped to make this barn a suitable museum. The doorway to the visitors' entrance was copied from a fine ancient Hadley house. Asbestos shingles with the color and texture of wood were used for the roof to avoid fire hazard.

The speaker stressed the fac that while the furniture and implements of merchants and other townspeople of the colonial period had been preserved in collections at various museums, the development of the life of the countryside had been overlooked. "It is good for us to have that life brought before us, with all its limitations and undoubted hardships."

Removal of Barn

Mr Pomeroy described the difficulties of moving the barn from the Huntington place to its new location in back of the town hall. Property-owners generously gave a right of way over their land, but telephone, telegraph and railroad officials were most discouraging in their opinions that the barn could not be moved. However, after many days of hard work, the job was successfully completed.

There is poetry in relics of the old days, Henry Johnson said, speaking on "The Fun of Collecting." It is real sport to find an old-fashioned sleigh or some other antique. He said that his brother and he hoped within the next quarter of a century to get enough things to tell the story of the industries carried on by our ancestors and have the Old Hadley Farm museum carry out its name.

Mr Keyes praised the fine judgment, skill and taste focused upon producing the farm museum "of which this community may be proud. He warned that these agricultural antiquities were not to be viewed purely as curious relics of the past, "not merely milestones of the country's progress, but as evidence of a spirit."

While these farm implements might lack beauty when judged in a conventional light, they should be considered beautiful according to real standards, Mr Keyes continued. Sophisticational form is not one of the prime essentials of beauty, but adaptability to use is one of the first requisites. Others listed by the speaker were proportion, and fitness of material. Judged in this light, one can grasp through these agricultural antiquities the meaning of Keat's "Beauty is truth and truth is beauty."

Text of Address

Following is the full text of Mr Cook's address:—

"My approval of this occasion and especially of this most interesting museum is not due entirely to my approval of the founders.

"I am something of a Yankee antique myself—in a sense, I trust, that does not put me hopelessly behind the times. I feel kinship with this collection of agricultural antiquities. What it represents was very much in the bone and sinew of the family stock from which I sprang. Coming from forbears some 2½ centuries in New England, I was the first of the long line to be born, not on a farm, but in the town. And so, absolutely, the whole of my American ancestry, from the arrival of the first immigrant in the 17th century, worked the soil of our New England countryside and, most of the time, with just such implements and appliances as are collected here for perpetual preservation. I wish I could add to this collection the old grist mill and sawmill my grandfather had on his farm in Norfolk county. I suggest that no such collection as this could be quite complete without replicas of them. I think, too, that an old-time covered bridge, or a section of one, would be an excellent exhibit. Mr Ford should not be allowed to buy up what few are left without first safeguarding our own interests.

"I should apologize for referring to my own family background, but there is a reason for it. How could I fail to welcome such a museum? The mere span of two lives, overlapping — my father's and my own — reaches back somewhat more than a century, to a period when no one could yet travel to Boston on a steam railroad, or by any land conveyance essentially different from what Julius Caesar used in the century before Christ. In 1827, when my father was born, the life of the rural Yankee had scarcely changed since King Philip's war. When I try to grasp the significance of these facts, I find it impossible to appreciate the incomparable speed of the revolutionary changes that my father's life and mine have encompassed. To mention them, from the first railroad to Boston down to the fleet of army airplanes that navigated the skies so easily and majestically in our neighborhood only last Sunday and Monday, would be commonplace and superfluous. So sophisticated have we become that, if radio communication should be established with Mars tomorrow, we should be saying by the week end that it was nothing to surprise one, after all: that since both the North and South poles had been discovered, and the earth circumnavigated in the air, the next thing was to fly to the moon. That is what the next Lindbergh must do to create a real sensation.

Signifiance of the Past

"As a modern man, however, whose occupation is to appraise daily the latest pulse beat of the living world, I am still obliged to recognize the solid significance of the past from which we have emerged. New and old are inseparable. Long since, in the Connecticut valley, we became age-conscious, in the sense that we became conscious of the age of our background. Yet that development merely registered the community's social maturity. You cannot interest a child in old things because they are old. But with maturity develops the historical sense in individuals and societies. I would call this historical sense a balanced vision, which discerns the vital relationship between the past and present and between present and future.

"A Hindu poet has observed that cynicism is an early sympton of senility. But there is nothing of cynicism, nor of senility, nor of decadence in the balanced vision that sees in the past the matrix of the present and, by the judicious preservation of the relics of the past, would enhance posterity's understanding of its inextinguishable debt to the preceding generations.

"The very conception of a museum is modern. The celebrated British museum in London was not founded until 1753, while Louvre museum in Paris, quite as celebrated, was not founded until 1793, and it would not have been founded then but for the French Revolution. So modern an institution implies the spread of education; it implies a cultural perspective; it implies philosophical and scientific valuations of the achievement of the race. And the modern mind accepts such an institution as a permanent enrichment of civilization. The forces that would destroy it, on whatever pretext, are universally stigmatized as the forces of barbarism.

"This is a modest, one might say, homely institution in its beginnings, yet it has possibiilties in its special field no one would venture to circumscribe. It is a genuine, sincere approach to a vital phase of the earlier New England life already hidden by the gathering mists of the past—a past which all are proud to disclose to the world as the base line of 20th century achievement in America.

"The system of production that this collection illustrates has gone forever. The traces of the irresistible western invasion of the New England market and the coincident destruction of our farm industry by the low-cost western wheat, beef, pork, mutton, and wool are almost within my own memory, while my father saw its whole advance and even felt its impact.

Revolutionary Change

"New England turned to manufacturing and town life from sheer necessity, leaving its agriculture to survive in specialized forms. The economic forces at work were beyond this section's control. How impressive it is that more than once New England has been the victim no less than the beneficiary of revolutionary change. We had a great merchant marine before steam displaced sail powers; and what is left of that is in museums. We had a whaling fleet unsurpassed on the high seas before petroleum conquered the market for oil; and what is left of Yankee whaling must now be found in museums and in 'Moby Dick.'

"My ancestors—pardon another reference to them—lived near tide water in Massachusetts or Rhode Island and some of them down to my own uncles were sailors as well as farmers, which may account for my interest in New England museums—marine, whaling, agricultural, not to speak of household antiques and even old newspapers. With all its triumphs and vicissitudes, New England was never more interesting than it is today, when we are opening another museum. If our New England agriculture has experienced devastating shocks in competition with the western agricultural colossus, grown mighty on public lands to be had for nothing, even that colossus now keeps its feet with some difficulty; and who can forecast the changes that may be necessary in the reorganization of the nation's basic industry if the collectivization of low cost farming on a vast scale in Russia should be permanently successful? Not a few have suggested in recent years that small-scale farming in our western states is even now as much out of date as my grandfather's old grist mill.

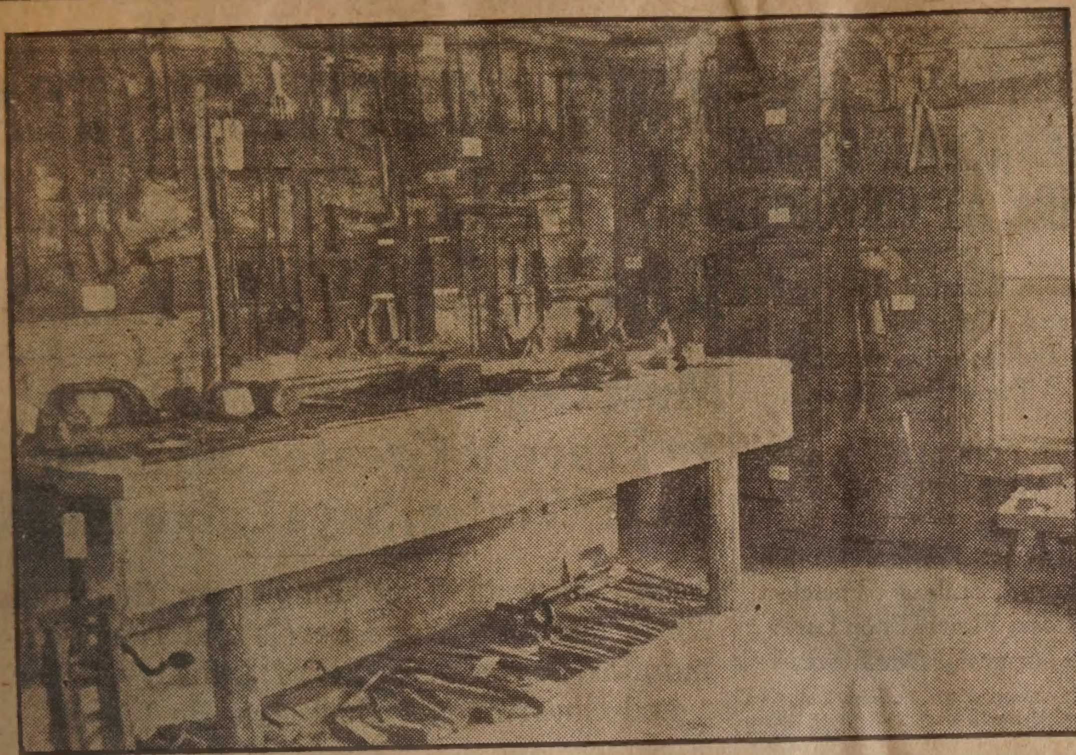
"While I have a whole-souled Yankee appreciation of the past, I am sensitive to these disturbing world-rumblings. Do they presage changes in our economy more radical than any we have hitherto experienced?

"One lesson taught by these outmoded implements of husbandry which are assembled in the museum, is that transition is endless and pitiless. The new is ever pushing out the old. The tempo of life is constantly speeding up. What should concern us in New England is that in place of the old what is new should be worthy of its inheritance.

"New England may encounter further readjustments; yet, however difficult they may be, they may be faced at least with a confidence inspired by its successful emergence from earlier crises. These museums are much more than a collection of oddities, curios, antiques. They are reminders not simply of what we have gone through, but also what we have gone beyond. They will always measure our advance. For they are true milestones of progress."

The Squire surveys his acres.

CORNER IN OLD HADLEY BARN MUSEUM



ONE corner of the Old Hadley Farm Museum, dedicated yesterday. This picture shows the workshop where mechanical tools of every description are arranged in harmonious display.

Unique Farm Tool Museum Dedicated at Old Hadley

Historic Barn, Remodeled to House Century-Old Implements, Reveals Utilitarian Art of Homespun Period.

By a Staff Reporter.

HADLEY, May 27—Visions of calloused, sinewy hands, of weather beaten faces and simple homespun clothing on the forms of sturdy New England folk of days long past, were raised at the dedication exercises of the Old Hadley Farm Museum held in the Old Hadley Meetinghouse this afternoon. An inspection of the rehabilitated barn with its rich heritage of memories, now filled with the sturdily beautiful implements of material welfare used by Yankee inhabitants of a century ago, gave an added sense of reality.

The sight of more than 100 automobiles parked about the center of the quiet little town, struck an incongruous note in their gleaming modernity. These had brought more than 400 persons from far and near to fill the church auditorium to overflowing in attendance at the unique occasion. The endeavor to perpetuate to posterity the farm implements of a bygone day by Clifton and Henry R. Johnson marks a new step in New England museums. The building will be open to the public throughout the year each Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday afternoon from 2.30 to 5 o'clock.

Milestones of "Progress."

Homer Eaton Keyes, editor of Antiques, struck the keynote of the day when he said "The objects in the museum are not to be viewed as curious relics but as milestones along the road of material progress of our New England. They are the tangible evi-

[Continued on Second Page.]

Unique Farm Tool Museum Dedicated at Old Hadley

[Continued from First Page.]

dences of the spirit back of all the craftmanship of our ancestors."

He looked upon the many articles housed within the building as works of beauty; not in the accepted sense of the sophisticate in art but of utilitarian value, honest sturdy workmanship and demonstrating a perfect sense of proportion and fitness for the task at hand.

Mr. Keyes, as well as the other speakers, complimented Mr. Johnson upon the judgment and skill displayed in the completion of the museum, and said it should remain an object of pride to the community.

Prior to the opening of the meeting by Mr. Johnson, Mrs. Dorothy Birchard Mulroney of Springfield gave a brief recital on the organ. Dr. James Lincoln Huntington of Boston, a direct descendant of the original builder of the barn, Charles Phelps, in 1782, related its history. Mr. Huntington's great-great-grandmother, Elizabeth Porter Phelps, made the following entry in her diary March 7, 1782, "Thursday our folks began to get timber for a barn." The raising of the barn was cause for a celebration, Mr. Huntington said. Charles Phelps was then a man of substance and power in the community, being a representative at the General Court.

Building Begun in 1782.

The estate at the time the barn was built constituted about 600 acres and took in property from the Connecticut River up the sides of Mt. Warner. The farm was handed down through successive generations, gradually decreasing in size until in 1920 Mr. Huntington with his brothers and sisters reopened it as a summer home for their mother. She remained there the greater part of the year until her death in 1926. Three years later, the entire ownership came into the hands of the speaker. He left this closing thought, "I am sure that all the love and thought and effort that have gone into this barn in these long years has made this building fit for the new work this ancient structure is to perform. And as a museum let it ever be remembered that this barn has had a glorious past."

Guy Kirkham of Springfield, architect, then described how the barn was remodeled to fit the need and its interior preserved to follow out in truth the materials and workmanship employed when it was first built. Ruben Pomeroy of Amherst, the contractor who moved the building to its present location, outlined briefly the experiences connected with this phase of the project and Henry R. Johnson followed with a whimsical description of the "fun" he has received in collecting the articles in the museum.

Transportation Advance.

"New Things and Old" was the subject of the brief address by Waldo Cook, editor of the Springfield Republican. In his opening remarks he brought out with startling clearness the rapid advances made in this country within the span of two lives, a little more than a century, when transportation by any land conveyance differed essentially from what Julius Caesar used a century before Jesus. He said he found it impossible to appreciate the speed of the revolutionary changes that have taken place within hte last century, adding that so sophisticated has the world become that almost nothing causes any but momentary surprise.

Mr. Cook feels obliged to recognize the solid significance of the past from which "we have emerged." "New and old are inseparable," he said. "Long since, in the Connecticut Valley, we became age-conscious, in the sense that we become conscious of the age of our background. Yet that development merely registered the community's social maturity."

Pointing out that the conception of a museum is modern, he said it implied a spread of educaton and cultural perspective. Bringing it down to specific instance, he said of the museum being dedicated, "This is a modest, one might say, homely institution in its beginnngs, yet it has possibilities n ts specal field no one would venture to circumscribe. It is a genuine, sincere approach to a vital phase of the earlier New England life already hidden by the gathering mists of the past,—a past which all are proud to disclose to the world as the base line of 20th Century aehievement in America."

System Gone Forever.

His closing message turned to a broader field. He said, "The system of production that this collection illustrates has gone forever. The traces of the irresistible western invasion of the New England market and the coincident destruction of our farm industry by the low cost Western wheat, beef, pork, mutton and wool are almost within my own memory, while my father saw its whole advance and even felt its impact.

"New England turned to manufacturing and town life from sheer necessity, leaving its agriculture to survive in specialized forms. The economic forces at work were beyond this section's control. How impressive it is that more than once New England has been the victim no less than the beneficiary of revolutionary change. We had a great merchant marine before steam displaced sail powers; and what is left of that is in museums. We had a whaling fleet unsurpassed on the high seas before petroleum conquered the market for oil; and what is left of Yankee whaling must now be found in museums and in 'Moby Dick.'

"If our New England agriculture has experienced devastating shocks in competition with the Western agricultural colossus, grown mighty on public lands to be had for nothing, even that colossus now keeps its feet with some difficulty; and who can forecast the changes that may be necessary in the reorganization of the Nation's basic industry if the collectivization of low cost farming on a vast scale in Russia should be permanently successful?

"While I have a Yankee appreciation of the past, I am sensitive to these disturbing world-rumblings. Do they presage changes in our economy more radical than any we have hitherto experienced?

"One lesson taught by these outmoded implements of husbandry which are assembled in the museum, is that transition is endless and pitiless. The new is ever pushing out the old. The tempo of life is constantly speeding up. What should concern us in New England is that in place of the old what is new should be worthy of its inheritance.

"New England may encounter further readjustments; yet, however difficult they may be, they may be faced at least with a confidence inspired by its successful emergence from earlier curios, antiques. They are reminders not simply of what we have gone through, but also what we have gone beyond. They will always measure our advance. For they are true milestones of progress."

Dr. Sievers Speaks.

Dr. F. J. Sievers of Massachusetts State College was the last speaker, taking as his subject, "The Value of a Farm Museum to the Community." He said that in order to interpret the past properly trere is need for something tangible on which to base predictions of the future.

He pointed out that hardly more than 50 years ago there was hardly a wheel used on New England farms; that it was a disgrace to ride on farm implements; that feeding livestock was a hit and miss proposition and college professors had nothing to teach on the subject of agriculture.

Dr. Sievers believes that while the United States is sound economically, a solution to its present difficulties might be found in methods economically unsound. There is a need to make sociological changes, he said, a need for a realization of the significant values in life as well as the proper social benefits.

In closing the congregation sang the familiar hymn, "Duke Street," a hymn composed, Mr. Johnson said, about the time the old barn was built.

The museum is finished in true Colonial style; clapboards painted white and an effective doorway. Inside the original handhewn timbers and fittings have been preserved as near as possible. On the first floor are vehicles of various types; the huge "Hampshire House" stage-coach, a high-wheeled gig, a ponderous two-wheeled hay cart designed for oxen with the original quaint hayrick still on it and sleighs of various sorts. There is also a workshop filled with all manner of tools.

One then climbs the stairway into one of two bays extending the length of the building and connected by a runway. Here are all manner of articles; butter-making implements, broom-making tools, vises, baskets, air-tight stoves, steelyards, gambrels and many other interesting objects.

Up another flight and in the center is another bay in which is placed cloth-making tools, such as flax breakers, a huge hand loom, wool cards and spinning wheels. Every detail shows a wealth of knowledge and understanding of the subject at hand.

Following the dedication and inspection of the museum a strawberry supper was served in the vestry by the Woman's Club.

The hostess and her guests.

The age of the chimney???

This shows the old pew from the first church which stood for centuries in front of the [illegible]

May 27 1931 The morning was spent in a critical study of the house and contents. The day was perfect — not a cloud in the sky distinctly warm but not really hot. After lunch we went down to the Church and the museum where the exercises went off most smoothly and satisfactorily. The program of speakers was most skillfully arranged and the singing of the old revolutionary hymn was a stroke of genius.

Paul, Marie and the three boys arrived from Red Hook just as the exercises began. They would not stay for the night as they had to go right back to the rectory for the night.

Sumner Appleton and Mr. Amos Little were in the audience. We heard at the last minute that Mr & Mrs Henry Ford could not come. There were over 400 in the Church.

Sally and the Keysers went to see the old Porter House after the exercises.

That evening we entirely re-arranged the furniture in the long room putting the mirrors the tea tables and the curved back sofa all in the north under the arch — we were all most enthusiastic about the result. We also brought the low boy from the room across the hall to go against the West wall of the long room. The old "Hall – Barrett" sofa is now opposite the fire place.

June 12 Sally, Ben, John & I came up from Boston in the new Franklin which we bought after trading in our old car. Ben drove up. Mr. Cousins had all in readiness & the place looked beautifully the syringas in full bloom and everything spic-and-span. We brought up the painting that Grandmother Stearns made as a child of ten or twelve — a girl with a green hat to go between the mirrors in the long room — it certainly "goes" and sets off the mirrors perfectly. We also hung the painting and the crayon of Grandfather F. D. H. in the East Hall.

June 13 We — Sally, Ben and I went at noon to New London arriving just in time for Mary Hammond's wedding to William Davis Taylor. It was a beautiful day and the bride was radiant. For the first time I saw candles on an altar in a unitarian chapel! After the ceremony the reception at the Hammonds beautiful place looking out across Long Island Sound was delightful beyond words. We just stayed for a bite and to speak to Mr & Mrs Hammond and then came right back getting here before dark — down and back was 203 miles.

June 14th A glorious day for taking pictures, which I have been doing all this morning. As Ben says, "Hadley has an atmosphere like that in Irving's, "Sleepy Hollow", which is all too true. Yesterday I shot a red squirrel, as they are infesting the house. — John H. Huntington —

July 7th 1931

Lawrence Rile, from Philadelphia, and I came up last night on the train. We spent the night in the "chaise house", after Lawrence had seen Aunt Aria's ghost!! Beautiful Hadley! steeped in the charm of bygone centuries. Mother and daddy, plus the maids and a cairn terrior, "Taffy", are coming over the road within the week

John H. Huntington (H)

"Taffy" - A cairn terrior; taken August 3rd

That same hour my pen does write amidst the ancient mystic atmosphere of the homestead that charms the stranger. "Ye Ghosts" do chant the imagination of my mind and I love all.

Lawrence Miller Rile

"Larry"

July 8th

Larry and I went fishing and lost both hooks!! We then looked for riverstones and found 127!! ∴ John H. Huntington.

J.H.H. at 14 years

John S's. cottage 1930

"Taffy" at Hadley H

Ye african hunter at work on woodchuck!!

Nice view of the field in spite of the foreground!!

THE PROGRAM

Mrs. Dorothy Birchard Mulroney of Springfield, organist for the occasion, will give a short recital preceding the exercises.

Dr. James Lincoln Huntington of Hadley and Boston is to relate the History of the Huntington Barn.

Architect Guy Kirkham of Springfield will tell how the Barn was made into a Museum.

Contractor Ruben Pomeroy of Amherst will tell of The Barn's Adventures on the Road.

Henry R. Johnson of Springfield has something to say about The Fun of Collecting.

Homer Eaton Keyes, Editor of *Antiques,* is to be one of the speakers.

Waldo Cook, Editor of the Springfield *Republican,* will contrast "New Things and Old".

Dr. F. J. Sievers of the Massachusetts State College will speak on "The Value of a Farm Museum to the Community".

The addresses will be brief to allow ample time for visiting the Farm Museum which will be open during the afternoon and evening.

1782
1931

A strawberry supper will be served by the Woman's Club in the vestry of the church.
Price fifty cents. Time 5:30.

1782

1931

YOU and your friends are cordially invited to the Old Hadley Meetinghouse to dedicate the Old Hadley Farm Museum on Wednesday afternoon, May 27th, at half past three o'clock.

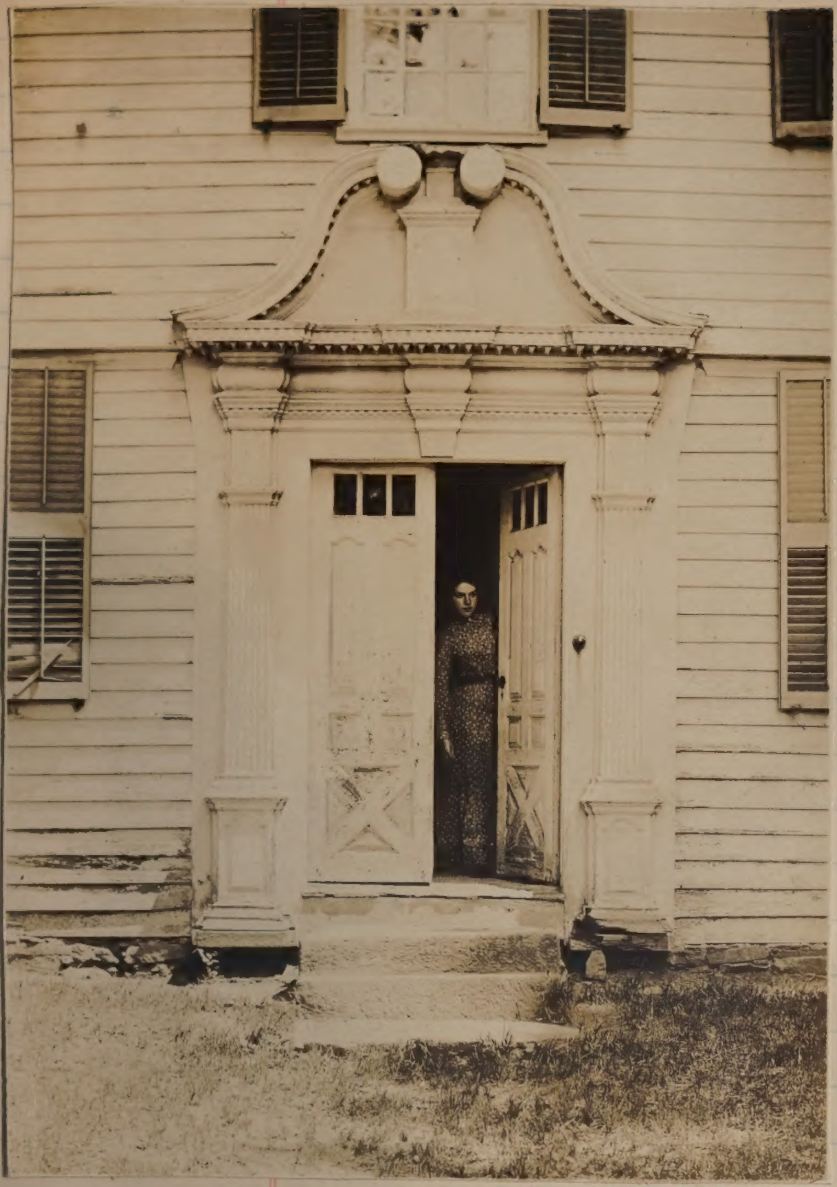
The Museum is in the center of the town, near the Town Hall and the Old Church with its beautiful Christopher Wren spire.

South view

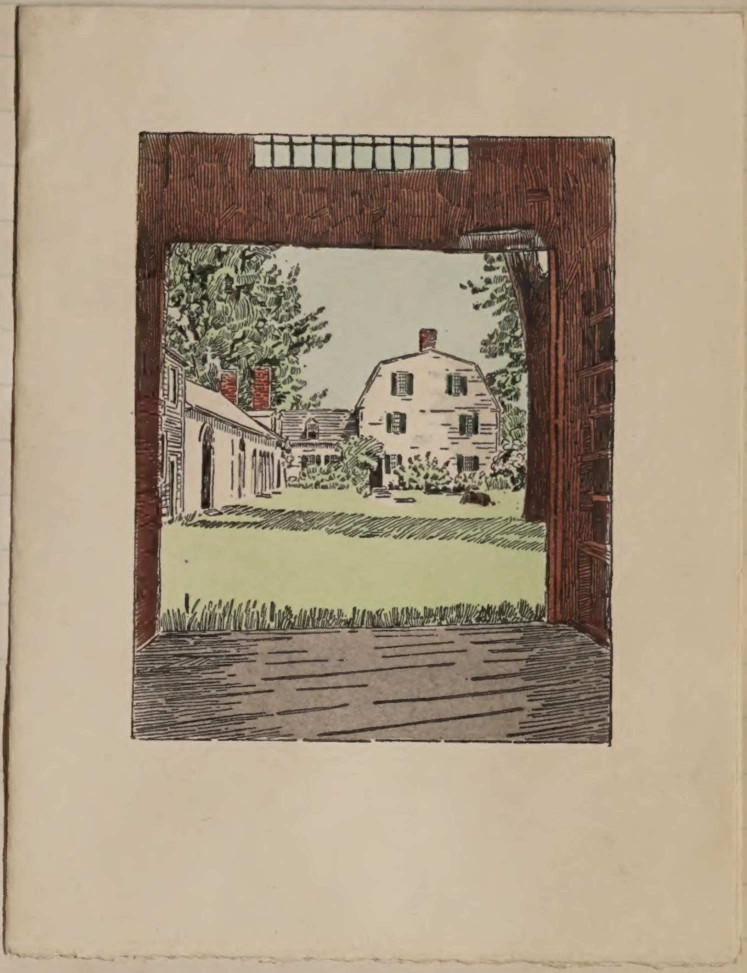
Millstone in front of Chaise house

July 1931

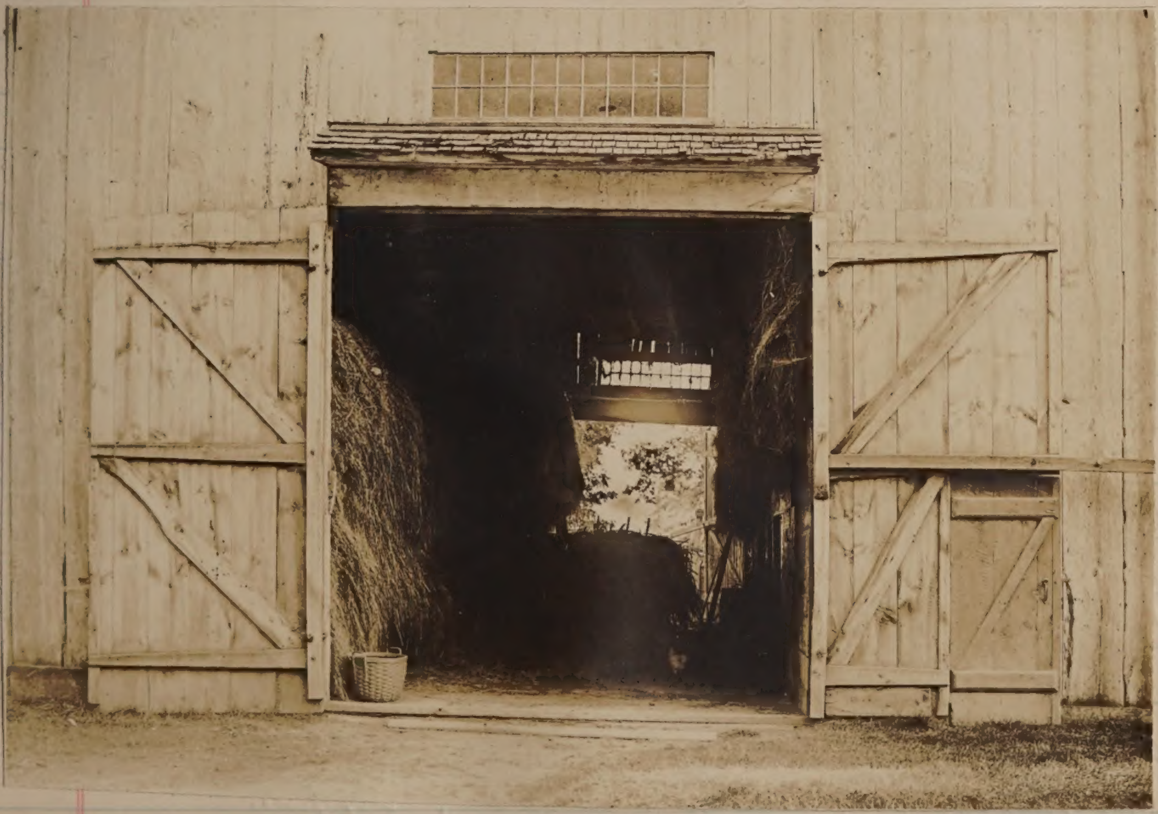
S.H.H.'s new Franklin
Rather snappy!!



Old Porter House 1713



A Christmas Card from Picture on p. 86



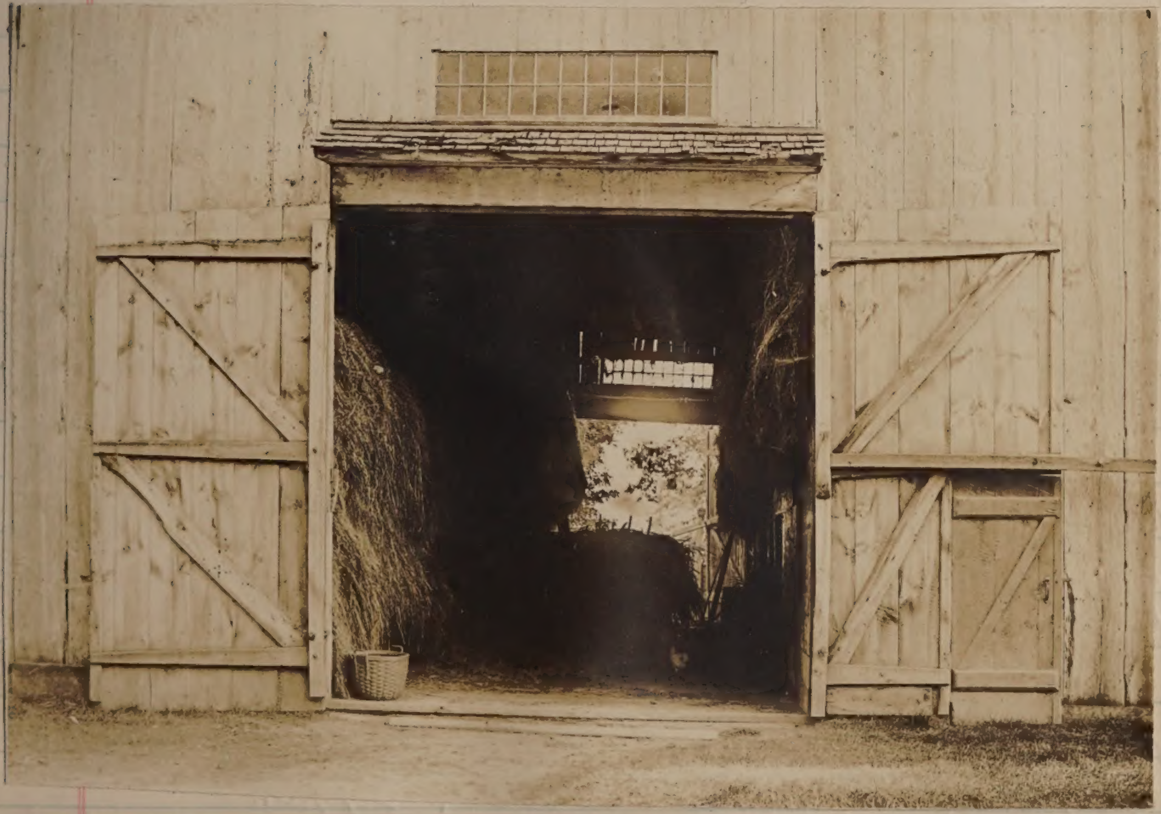
Taken by Clifton Johnson in 1903 showing the interior of the Barn with original doors

Merry Christmas
from

"Forty Acres"
Hadley, Massachusetts

A christmas card from picture on p. 86

Old Porter House 1713



Taken by Clifton Johnson in 1903 showing the interior of the Barn with original doors

July 13/31 Sally and I came up over the road Molly & Helen by train. I had hoped to get away just a week earlier but a baby refused to come so I had to wait. Everything looks very green & Bit Fred has kept the lawns in very good shape. We brought up the mirror very carefully restored by Martin Heeligman and hung it tonight in the dining room between the windows. I also had sent up from Boston five plain wooden chairs, an old fowling piece and an officers sword which saw service in the Civil War these all came from my dear friend Albert Thorndike & used to be in the old Thorndike house in Beverly.

The maids
Molly and Helen

July 14 Sally & I went to Northampton on errands and when we returned found that Elsie had arrived – she looks much stronger than when I saw her last two months ago.

July 15 Pretty hot last night & quite humid today. We got the boat out and put it in the River before dinner and after dinner Johnny, Lawrence, & I rowed up to the "red rocks" the river is quite high fully two feet over the bar. After we got back Lawrence went for a swim.
Went to Amherst this morning for meat & vegetables.
Tonight a fairly heavy shower – I note that I neglected to mention among those that arrived "Taffy" a three & a half months old Cairn terrier which we bought in Cincinnati and which arrived in Brookline a week ago yesterday. He is a real dog in spite of his size.

"Taffy"
Taken Aug. 3rd.

July 16
Elizabeth H Holland.
Florence Bayl's Morin –
Mary Holland Low.
Nelson C Holland
came over from Belchertown to call.

July 17 Went to Greenfield and stopped at Coles on the way back he has some good chairs but prices are pretty high; we had a very heavy storm with wind and terrific rain – almost a cloud burst only a very little lightening & thunder. In the vicinity of Deerfield and Greenfield the storm was very severe but little sign of a storm in Sunderland and none at all in Hadley. After supper Aunt Ruth & Aunt Mary came over to call. John beat me at chess two out of three.

July 18 Cousin Georgie came to Aunt Ruths, Sally & I lunched with her. Fred arrived just after midnight, after a hard ride from Bedford Hills, last night. Fred trimmed the suckers out from around the lilacs at the South door and in the afternoon John, Fred, Lawrence & I went up in the woods & brought down a lot of ferns & planted them around the lilacs. In the evening John, Dawn, & Jane came over to supper.

July 19 Sally and Lawrence went to church in Amherst. John, Fred & I laid a wall about 3 feet high across the south end of the sunken garden we did almost one half of it in A.M. & finished it in P.M. just before supper. Sally left for Brookline at 3 P.M. very successful day, as she telephoned from 130 Fisher ave before 7 P.M.

July 20/31 Went to Northampton with Elsie and did errands. Moved a lot of boards and beams sorting out the possible good from the certainly bad. Went to Leverett at noon and found a Polish builder by the name of Fabisiak who will build the walls in the barn ruins making a sunken garden.

July 21/31 The boys & Robt. Fred worked on the North wall of the barn digging out the scattered rocks & stones and rubbish preparatory to building a new wall. John Duffy came down from Cominis in P.M. & drew rocks. Went to Amherst in P.M. had several showers during afternoon & evening. Temp did not get above 84 but very muggy. Caught a rat over the kitchen in a large steel trap just after supper.

July 22 '31 Edward Wigglesworth
Thomas Barbour
Came up from Boston to investigate the rumor of a panther in the town of Montgomery. The Rev. Mr. Chapin of Huntington has spotted the beast on occasions. Today Fabisiak came and we made great progress on the walls.

July 23 '31 We went to Montgomery and met Rev. Chapin on Howe farm and with Kenneth Allyn we went through the woods to a cliff where there was a deep cave. We saw no rattlesnakes and no real trace of a cat — but there may be a large cat — lynx or possibly larger that works around there. We picnicked beside the road on the way back and then went on to Amherst where we went through the Museum — some rare stuff there — then on to the Mass. State College & then back to Hadley. Sal arrived from Boston about 7³⁰.

July 24 '31 Ned & Tom left early. Hail in afternoon with heavy loss. Roy Cominis lost 1/3 his crop. Heavy rain fall in P.M. & into night. Freddy arrived just about 11 about full moon & cold.

July 25 The family arrived from Chesham during the morning.

George Putnam Huntington
Elizabeth H. Dyer, Lisa & Clarissa
Henry Hopkins Huntington

Margaret Coghlan and "Peggy"
Henry Barrett Huntington
Alice H. M. Huntington

Stayed for lunch. Fred dug up the old water pipe & succeeded in making it run.

July 26 Sally & Laurence went with Barrett to Grace Church Amherst. Fred, Elsie & I went to see Felix Tardiff & Patrick Russell in Northampton. Then Fred connected the pipe so that water runs merrily into the hole where the old silo used to be this we plan to make into a lily pool with gold fish etc. Sally, Taffy & I are about to start for Boston.

July 26 The Squire and Madame have left and the place is lonesome. About to row up ~~the~~ to Red Rocks with Uncle Freddie and Larry — J. H. Huntingto

July 26 1931 After mother and Daddy had left for Boston, at about 3:30, Larry and I with Uncle Barrett were invited by Aunt Elsie and Uncle Freddie to take supper on top of Mount Holyoke. We arrived at the "Half-way" station and took the Funicula, which runs by electricity, now, and traveled speedily up the mounts slope. After a delicious meal we surveyed the beauty. What we saw of Forty Acres wasn't much; but we could see aunt Ruth's apple trees and the land in the river where we bathe every day. Then we decended into the valley and thus; Home!! John H. Huntington.

July 27th Everything is wonderful!! Yesterday I swam across the river with Uncle Freddie and ground never felt better when I touched those precious pebbles. (!)

Lawrence Miller Rile

Took Taffy to Dr. Mayo in Jamaica Plain and had him get his second dose of distemper vaccine, then Sally took me to leave my watch to be fixed & I got a bottle of Rhus Tox at Chester Bakers. Then with Taffy I said good bye to Sally and on my way to get a taxi-cab I met Ivee Gammell who seemed very well. At the North Station I met Sally Sargent who is starting off for Maine.

I smuggled Taffy past the conductor & into my seat in the parlor car. With a large newspaper I kept Taffy under cover whenever the conductor went by & the porter was the only one in on the plot. Taffy never moved or made a sound. Got back here in time for lunch.

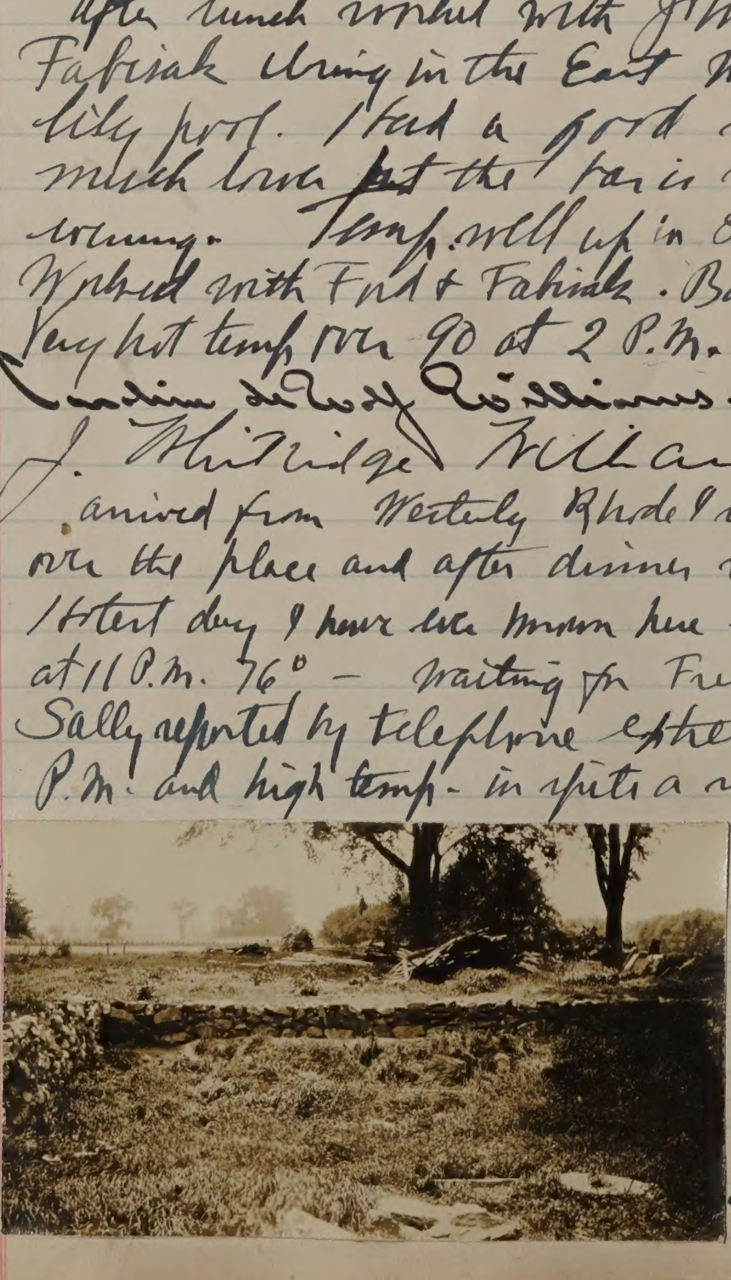
After lunch worked with John & Lawrence, Robert Ford & Fabisak closing in the East wall & digging down for the lily pool. Had a good swim before dinner - river much lower but the bar is not set. Played backgammon in the evening. Temp. well up in 80's and humidity high.

July 28 Worked with Ford & Fabisak. Barrett came over to say good bye. Very hot temp over 90 at 2 P.M.

" " Caroline deWolf Williams.

J. Whitridge Williams

arrived from Westerly Rhode Island. Spent late afternoon looking over the place and after dinner reading old letters and documents. Hottest day I have ever known here - 93 in East porch at 3 P.M. and now at 11 P.M. 76° - waiting for Fred who is due any time now. Sally reported by telephone extreme heat in Beverly Farms this P.M. and high temp - in spite a strong breeze in Brookline tonight.



The first picture taken of the rock garden begun July 19th. This is the first bit of construction started under the direction of Uncle Freddie. This wall in the picture is just ~~not~~ south of the lily pond.

← this is the Feldspar millstone.

July 30th. Finished the cement pool for water lilies goldfish etc. this afternoon. Fred after working like a Trojan left with Elsie this afternoon. My real summer vacation is now at an end. I can honestly say I never worked harder and I never enjoyed Hadley more than this year. Last night Freddy Elsie Sallie & I went over to Hatfield & went down to the river by the Morton House & found just where the bridge (the earliest bridge) came across the river. Later we went along the dike from the road going back of the Mortons house & came out at the "Pink School House". We went into the Mortons house for a few minutes and found the inhabitants very cordial. We came back by the way of Sunderland. and now Good bye.

This was taken of the new ferns placed west of the south door in place of the lilac suckers; July 18,'31

Dr. and Mrs. Williams who visited "Forty Acres" July 28th 1931

This is a small nursery started for cultivating some of the seedlings about the place. We dug it in the meadow south west of the large elm, standing as shade over the rock garden. Most of the trees look dead but daddy still has hopes. Even if these trees die we shall keep on planting!!

Aunt Elsie (a fair likeness)

Daddy left July 30th - John H. Huntington

View of the Connecticut looking south

another S. Elm on the West Terrace

One of the Siberian Elms planted April 1930. This is the one east of the sunken garden.

View of the South end of the place showing points of interest. Snapped by Lawrence Rile

Aug 2nd They all left to-day, Johnnie's mother and the maids Molly + Helen. Johnnie and I are alone now in the old house and have just ended another wonderful week with the family. Yesterday Johnnie, Mrs. Huntington and I went to an auction in Barre, Mass; and have been to the movies together also. Our vacation is drawing to an end, and so Johnnie and I will be expecting his mother only once or twice more, to join us up here in old Hadley.

Lawrence Miller Rile

Larry and "Sammy"
Mrs. Comins' dog

Aug. 7 Sally + I came up from Boston arriving about 6^{30} P.M. — my first long drive since last December!

August 8th Dan Huntington Fenn

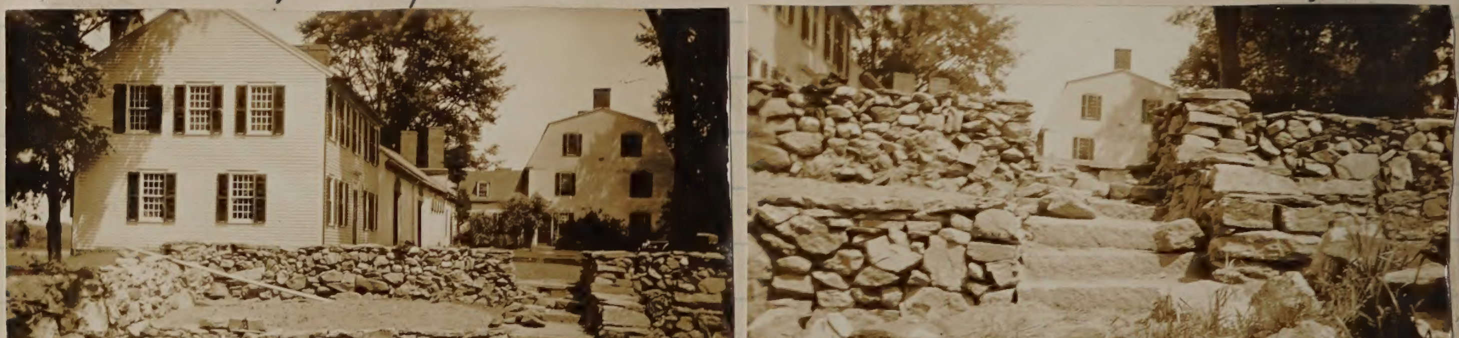
Dan Huntington Fenn Jr. 8!

Helen Fenn

Anne J. Fenn

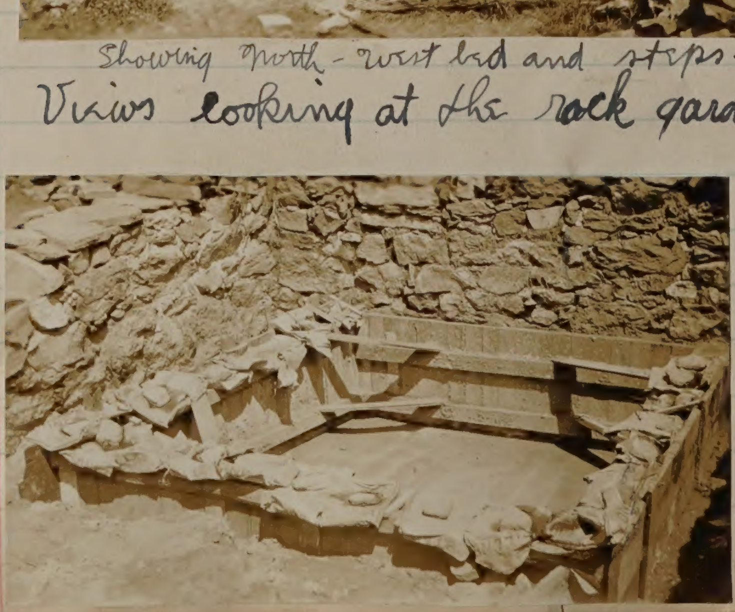
These cousins came to visit the old homestead. They were here ten years ago. Put in a strenuous day in the garden we have made a deep rock bed for drainage with sand on top. Cleaned out the pool and put in 6 gold fish. It took 2h 42 min to fill the pool with the hose and spring both working. Made a call on Mr. Harmon in Amherst who came over after supper and gave us good advice about the garden.

August 9 Lawrence, John, Sally + I went to early church in Amherst. Called on Marie + Paul on the way back. Worked in the garden in spite of the rain and then went swimming.

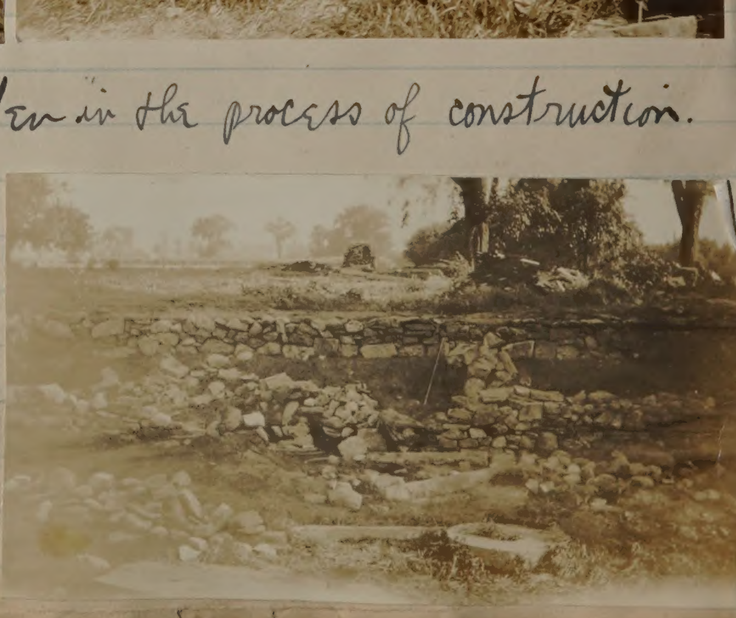


Showing North-west bed and steps.

Views looking at the rock garden in the process of construction.



This shows the cement pool while drying with the frames on!!



175

taken by Larry

L75

C12

1931

Lawrence M. Rile
from Philadelphia, Pa.
who spent the
summer at
"Forty Acres". 1931

Penn Charter Class of
'35

Mollie Flatkry,
who has been our
domestic help for
many years, and
"Taffy", our dog.
In the background
you can see
Mr. Fabisak leaving
after a heavy
day completing
the lily pool.
Taken from the east
wall over the pool.

August 13, 1931 The family have been gone four days, now. Larry and I have worked hard over the terrace in the rock garden and also on the ground path, on the north side, which is to be a grassy, fan-like, slope. We have bought many goldfish in Northampton and have placed them in our lily pool. Mr. Harrison, the florist, has been over taking measurements for the garden (in spite of the rain!!) - John H. Huntington

August 14-31 Larry and I finished grading the north-west bed of the sunken garden before lunch. (the lunch was, by the way, perfect!) ~~Afterwards~~ Afterwards, we went to the river to catch minows. We caught over 15!! The last one died at 7 P.M, and was buried with its mates. - J.H.H. (P.S. to-day is Larry's birthday)

Aug. 15/31 Sally + I arrived from Boston about 1^{15} delighted with all the trip was done.

I arrived at Forty Acres this afternoon about 6 P.M. The first time that I have been up here in a year. What a change! The place looks beautiful with the cottage and the rock garden. Speaking of the rock garden, I think that Johnny and Lawrence deserve commendation for the work that they have done. Again I say, what a change!

Frederick I. Emery

Frederick I. Emery, who signed in the book June 24 1930, passed the night at "Forty acres" and then went on with his vacation trip in New York.

August 16 - Sunday. Uncle James gave communion under the old arch in the "Long Room". Uncle Paul, aunt Ruth, aunt Molly, Fredrick Emery, Lawrence, Mother, Daddy and I all took the sacrament. Uncle Paul's two children, David and Billy, were present, also. - The mist is just clearing from the fields. Uncle Paul's "3" are enjoying the old ~~th~~ wooden blocks and are building bunker-hill towers and wooden trains in the "Long-Room"

A delicious dinner with the three boys at the old place. We missed Maine who is in the Hospital in Northampton Billy, David, + Charles. M. Paul S. Huntington

August 16 1931
Sunday

Daddy and Mother just left for Boston after spending the week-end at "Forty Acres." Today after Communion Daddy planted some larkspur and other flowers in the upper North-West bed. Larry and I smashed the two big cement blocks, that were under Minny's stall for supporting stones, and threw them into the south-east bed for filling - The day is still dark and I think it will rain later on. I forgot to say that Larry and I started to "fill-in" the two upper-south beds. After supper we chopped down all the long grass growing ~~along~~ parallel with the south wall. I caught some frogs for the pool and also some young toads. To-night, as soon as I have finished this, Larry is going to hear my Latin; and then to bed!! - John H. Huntington

John H. Huntington at 15 1/4 years. "The Photographer"

August 17th - Mowed the lawns with Larry. In the afternoon went to Northampton. Larry and I went to Phelps Farms for supper, where dear Uncle James entertained us with his anecdotes and riddles. Mother called from Boston. Went to bed. - J.H.H.

August 18. Took pictures in the morning, besides mowing the ~~west~~ entire west terrace. After lunch Larry and I started stripping the grass, from the rich soil, growing on the land south of the south wall in the rock garden. We put all of this grass in the ~~so~~ upper south-east bed for filling. This was wicked hard work!! Did Latin, after supper and then went to bed.

"Taffy"

August 19 Larry and I have almost completed the upper south-east bed in the rock garden. Just before lunch it started to rain and it has not let up yet. (2.P.M) Wrote letters in the afternoon and then did somemore work. At about 4:30 Uncle James came over and talked to us. Then we worked ~~until~~ after supper. Daddy called up from Brookline. Went to bed.

August 20 Lawrence and I have completed both the upper south-east bed and the upper south-west bed. We planted some flowers on the east side of the upper-south-east bed. Took pictures in the afternoon and wrote letters. After supper studied latin and then - to bed!

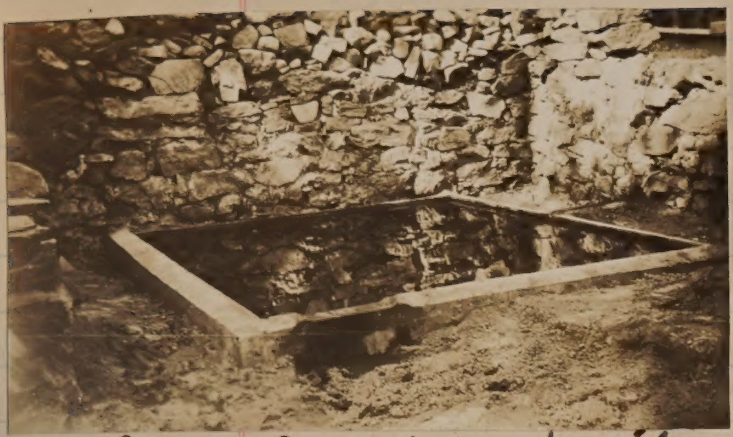
August 21st Larry and I went bird walking in the morning up in the woods. Picked onions for Mrs. Comins and then picked pears from the pear tree on our south line. Talked and played in the evening - Went to bed - (Mother called from Brookline)
P.S. took more pictures.

August 22nd Larry and I went bird walking. In the afternoon we made a place, down in the east Hollow, to throw horseshoes.

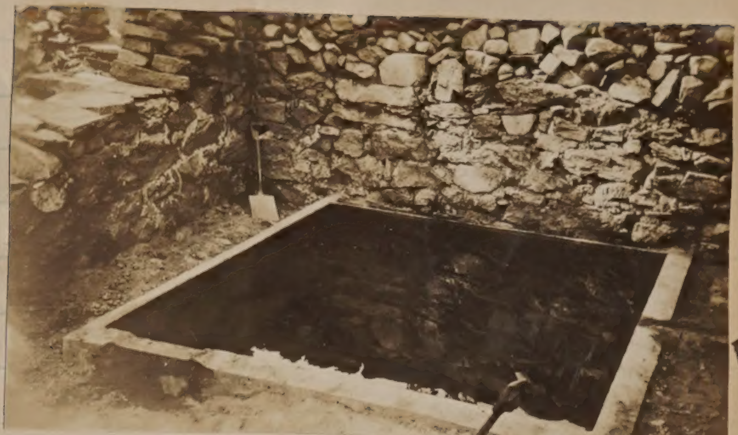
Larry Rice

August 23 Shot whip-arrows (made of a shingle) Went to the woods to inspect the saprophites and look for crotches. Played with the horseshoes. Talked - went to bed.

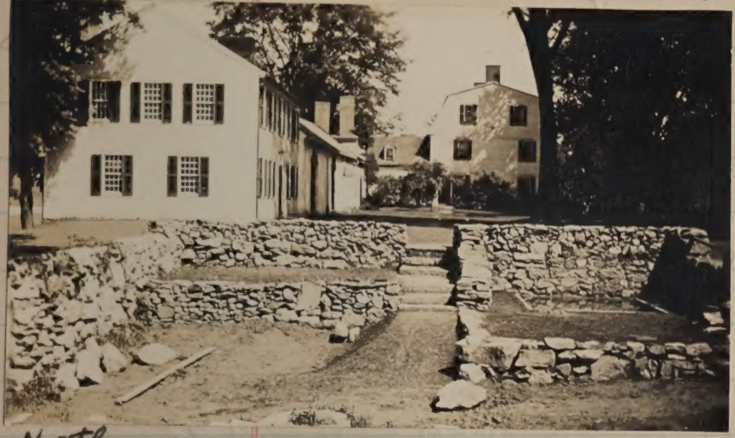
August 24 Played horseshoes and worked in the garden - went to bed. Mother called from Brookline.-



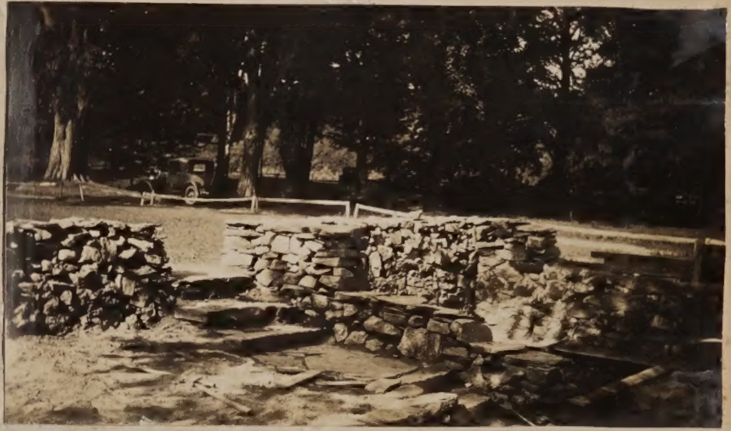
pool, containing water and fish, completed. Notice the "spillway" on the south west corner. The surrounding ground is incomplete



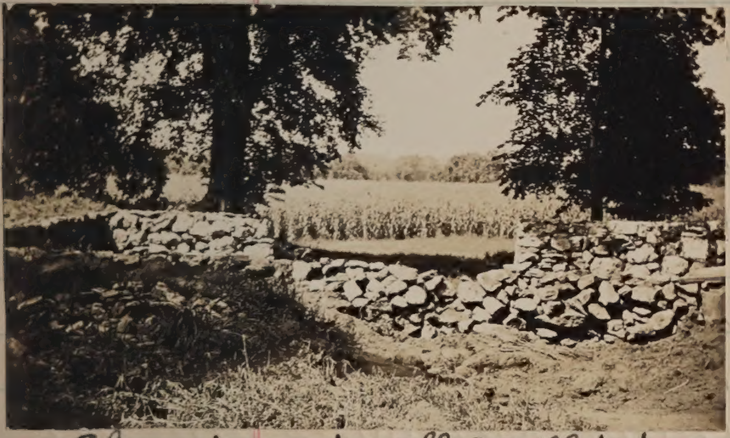
another view of the pool. Notice the water entrance on the ~~left~~ right.



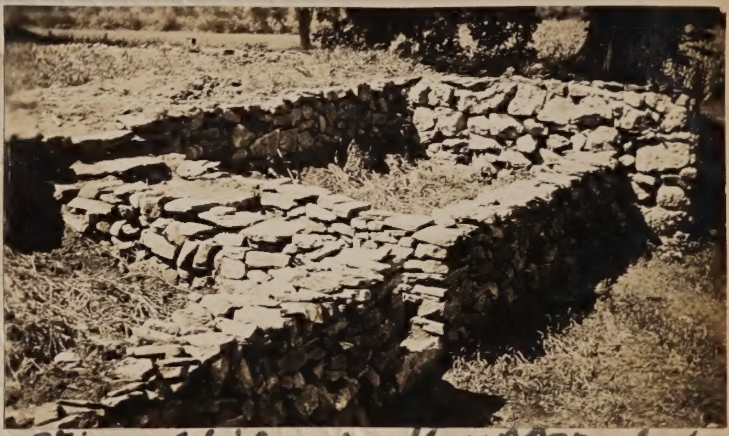
~~South~~ North view nearing completion upper north bed and terrace including pool and walls. Stairs and path.



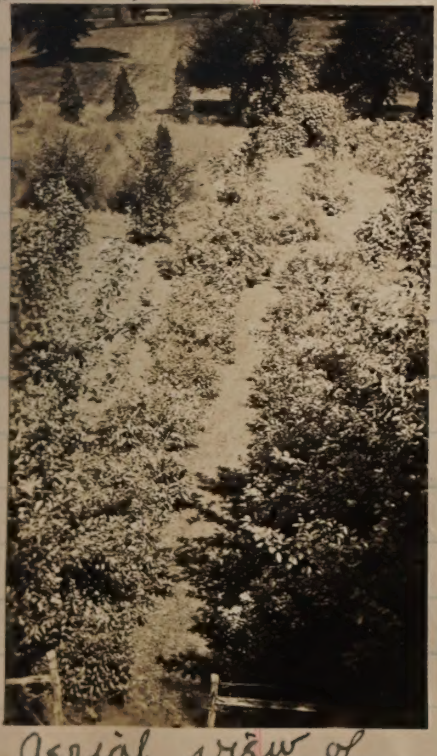
View of steps and pool.



Showing ~~west~~ east wall completed Blocking out the old cellar (~~west~~ east) entrance

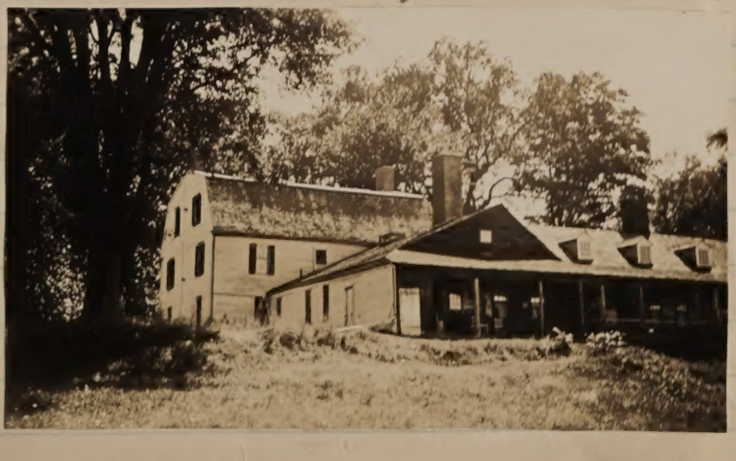


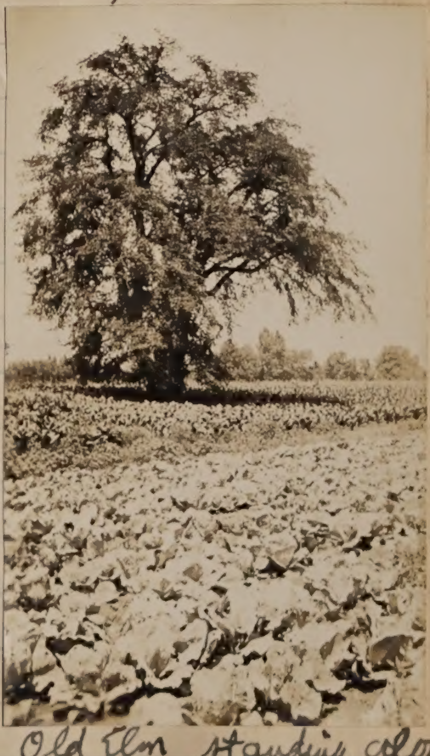
View of the south upper beds before the "Filling in" was started



Aerial view of Aunt Catherine's garden (showing center path)

All of these pictures were taken in August by John H. Huntington





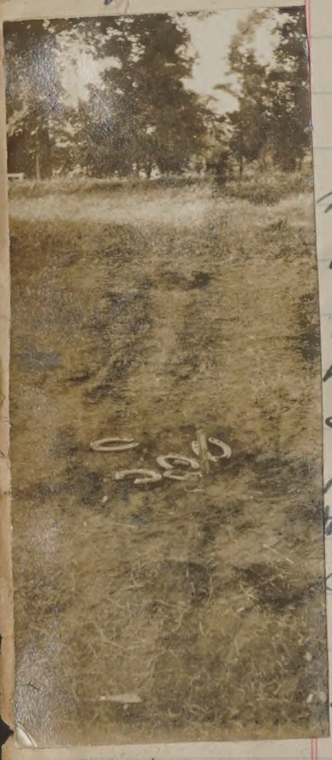
Old Elm standing alone On Aunt Catherine's north-west field. Rented ~~to~~ the Cominsos

August 25 1931 Larry and I played horseshoes - mowed much of the grass around the house. Aunt Catherine has arrived at "Pine Grove" and will stay there for Uncle Paul's birthday. talked in the evening - went to bed

August 26 to-day is Uncle Paul's birthday - Mowed the remaining lawns with Larry in the morning. Played horseshoes all afternoon (I beat Larry 6 games out of 10.) Declined an invitation to the "annual" picnic at "Hill-top Cabin"; But heard that all was successful.

Aug 27 Arrived with Taffy — leaving 15 Fisher Ave at 4 P.M. pulled in at 40 acres at 7.12 + stopped for gas in Worcester. Everything looks beautifully but the heavy rain of last night has done quite a bit of damage — under the shed + in the garden. The boys have done very well. Brought up white trillium, lillies of the valley, Solomons seal and mertine to plant in the garden.

Aug. 28 Sharp thunder storm + heavy rain last night about 11 P.M. lasting about 1 hour. Several bolts must have struck within a mile. Today repaired the damage done by the storm in washing out in the garden and under the sheds where the eaves trough over flowed. Then we went up into the woods + got ferns + jack-in-the-pulpit also forget-me-nots. These we planted in the garden around the pool with the flowers we brought from Brookline. Sister came over and made a call she goes back to Boston today. This afternoon we spent most of the time pitching horse shoes Larry was by far the most successful. Then we burnt rubbish and started filling in the entrance to the barn cellar from the East. This has been already closed by a wall but this was filling in dirt + rubbish against the wall. Then we went down for a swim; for the first time I ever remember I walked out without moistening my feet to the bar — I never saw so much of the bar out of water. The water was cold + delicious. Today has been warm but not quite 80° in the shade. Weighed 198¼ lbs this morning (neat)!



Almost a ringer!!
This is our horse-shoe course located in the hollow; East of the Chaise house

Aug 29 Dark sultry morning, rained about noon clear this P.M. Did errands this A.M. in Amherst + Northampton making a call on Paul & Marie on the hilltop. David + Chippy should have their tonsils out. When I came back I helped the boys fill in the East entrance to the barn cellar with sand + earth. We made progress. After lunch we brought the boat up we have used it only three times this summer. Before lunch we burnt up five nests of tent caterpillars — they are very bad this year. Generally picked up the place this P.M.

August 29th " While daddy and Larry were busy with the above mentioned caterpillars, I got busy with my old "22" rifel.

I had noticed a red blotch on the limb of one of the locust trees (east of aunt Catherine's garden); which soon proved to be a red squirrel (Sciurus hudsonicus). 'Bang!!'; I thought that I had missed because Mrs. Sciurus started on the run; but sure enough she dropped after she had run but a few feet. Right throug the heart and out the other side!! She was my old enemy (so she proved) because her tail was "clipped" more than half off. (this I did last summer with my same gun). thus died, this day, one red squirrel. "So perishith all enemies of the people"

John H. Huntington

Tree hydrangia by the south-east corner

the tar and dirt road looking east to the road and woods

Back terrace looking North

the garden from the west entranc

Both east and west upper-south beds completed!! (What a task!)

Pool completed but not planted

All these
aken in
ugust 1931
by
John F. Huntington

August 29th 1931 Tonight Mr. & Mrs. Clifton A. Strong of Southampton and Philadelphia came to dinner. Mr Strong is John's English teacher and one of the Strong family of Northampton. Mrs. Strong was Gertrude Sherman's room-mate at Mt. Holyoke and I met her in 1899 in Hanover when she was staying with the Shermans. We had a very interesting time going over the old things in the house and the old papers.

End of August 30th " It is just five o'clock in the morning and it is time to go after seven weeks up here. All looks as well; if not much better, than ~~the~~ when I came. All going!! Ding! dong! Good-bye — John H. Huntington.

September 4, 1931 Mary L. Gregg
James E. Gregg
Barrett Huntington visited the old place on the way to Pittsfield

Sept. 5th Sally John & I came up with Taffy over the road making Amherst in just about 3 hours. I had to leave last Sunday at 5 A. M. to go to the Cambridge Hospital and at 11 A. M. Patrick Tracy Jackson (VI) was born and my old friend Horace Stevens a grandfather. I got to the Cambridge Hospital before 9 after getting fixed up and breakfasting at 150 Fisher Ave — we got to Brookline in 2h 57m. Roy & Alice Lemmis are away on their vacation & we are camping out in the cottage.

Glad to get back. Mowed some lawns to-day and help plant some rockeries in the garden. John and his wife came over to call after supper. John H. Huntington

Sept 6th Sunday To-day is gloriously clear. Mowed the lawns a little in the morning. Worked in the garden, put a chicken-wire fence around our little "nursery" in the fields, and picked butternuts from the tree by the south west corner of the chaise house. John Sessions and his wife and "Nanny" came over to call in the afternoon. Mother, Daddy and I went over to see Mr. Harrison, at the "Amherst Nurseries", about our garden. Spent a quiet evening and then went to bed — (P.S. wonderful golden sunset!!)

Sept 7th Labor Day Clear day, to-day, and cool. John Sessions came over this morning. Cleaned both my gun and Ben's gun. Help put away things. I hope to come back next Friday. Now we leave. John H. Huntington

Sept. 18 Sally, Taffy + I came up from Boston over new B. W. turnpike in 3h. 05 min

Sept 19 Gertrude Cochrane Smith Deerfield Mass.
" Mary Williams Fuller " "

Sept 20th Mrs Smith & Mrs Fuller came down yesterday to call Mrs. S brought a beautiful spread for the 4 poster with the claw & ball feet — Sally ordered this about 3 years ago. We brought up some old Newbury-port family papers. Today is a heavy rain and we are off for Boston 2. P. M.

Oct. 11 1931 Yesterday Sally, Ben, & I came up from Brookline – a beautiful ride over the new Boston & Worcester turnpike which is finished from Southborough to Worcester. We, S. & I, came up a week ago for less than 24 hours bringing a load of china, glass etc from Brookline and again today we brought a lot of things to store here for we are closing the house at 150 Fisher Ave., as a conservation measure – to board on Bay State Road. A week ago we brought Taffy to stay in the Claire house for the winter.
This morning Sally and I planted over a dozen roses from Mrs. Gilman Pritchards garden in Concord Mass. We dined with Aunt Ruth and Aunt Molly who are off to Syracuse this week. In the afternoon S. & I went up to see Mr. Fabisch in Leverett.

Oct. 12 The high wind last night brought in the cold – 36 this a.m. Beautiful clear day. Mr. Fabisch with S. & B. and Jno H. worked all morning laying steps in the rock garden. Now we are off for Brookline.

Oct. 22 John met me at Greenfield – 'the minute man'. Lovely moonlight evening. Found Dacosie a bit tired but not ill. Taffy welcomed me with enthusiasm. Found that Adams had set out beautiful trees in front of cottage at either side of stone and on the East side of the garden and Harrison from Amherst set more beautiful trees on the North, South & West of garden – am anxiously waiting for daylight! I brought up the portrait of great-grandmother Sargent (Mary Otis Lincoln) which was given me this summer by Cousin Emily Paine. The story is that George Sargent took it West with him and after his death it was stored as no one had any association with it – now it comes back to face Eyes across the East Hall of the old house – She undoubtedly had spent many days in this house in which her daughter and son-in-law took such comfort and satisfaction.
Since we were last here we have closed 150 Fisher Ave and have ~~taken~~ taken 2 rooms in a boarding house at 161 Bay State Rd. Boston. The view from our large room, across the Charles river basin is really beautiful. This morning I read with deepest sorrow of the death of my dear friend J. Whitridge Williams M.D. of Johns Hopkins Baltimore. He and Mrs. Williams spent a day with us here in Hadley July 28-29 (see page 124-5). He has been my good friend for nearly 20 years – the greatest obstetrician America has ever produced and one of the greatest the world has ever known – I shall miss him.

Oct 23 Dorothy J. Mixter
Helen Lee D. Mixter
Muriel E. Mixter.
Anne J. Mixter
} Representing 14 Babies!
Mary S. Parker Representing 5 Babes.

These patients of mine came over from Hardwick and went over the house – three of them had been here before but many years ago. Mr. Harrison from Amherst came at sunset and planted clematis & euonymus. He is coming to finish tomorrow afternoon. Today has been a glorious day the colors on Pleasant Hill are beyond description. I have been hunting squirrels all day – got none.

Oct. 23. Ben & I drove up with a load from "150" looking forward to seeing Jimmy here to greet us - but alas! he had an unexpected hurry call back to Boston - so we have to make the best of it - There is a lovely hunter's moon tonight & all is quiet & lovely - Ben is cleaning his gun & playing the old music box & whistling with it.

Oct. 24. a simply perfect day - so warm & lovely - the maples out in front are pure gold - we had a sharp thunder storm with a gale of wind, just at lunch time the leaves fell thick & fast, a rain storm of leaves - the sun is out again & all is quiet. Ben was out with his gun this a.m. - shooting at a target, we unloaded & put away all the "stuff" we brought up from "150" - it is time to leave, 2 o'clock: & it seems as if we had only just arrived.

I brought a 12 guage double barreled shot gun from Brookline. It used to belong to my grandfather Dean Pierce; and yet, in spite of time, it worked perfectly.

The trees around the rock-garden are very pretty, - most of them are low evergreens.

Ben Huntington

Oct. 31/31 49 years ago tonight Mr. & Mrs. Pierce were married! A lovely day clear and warm Sally, Ben and I arrived from Boston at 1³⁰ P.M. Taffy was most glad to see us. We brought up another load from 150 Fisher Ave. The Benj. Lincoln Cincinnati china and the large Lowestoff china bowl that Bertie Otis gave to Sally and me some twenty years ago. We also brought up the Hessian fire irons that we bought from Henry Johnson 2 years ago. We have had them in the "Little Room" at 150 Fisher Ave.

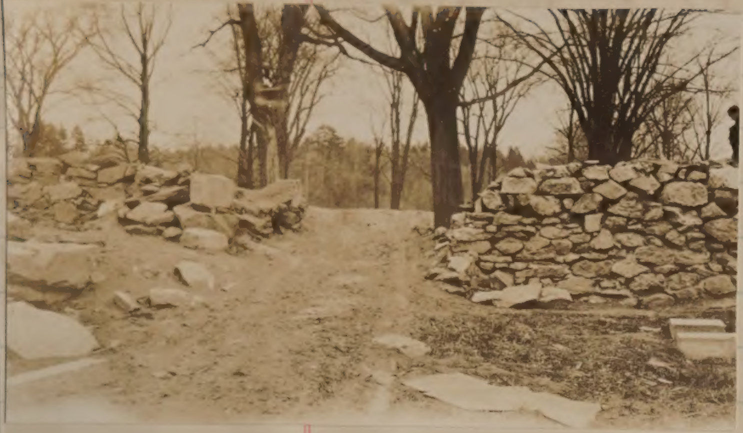
This picture of the Farm museum was taken by Mrs. Robt. Benchley July 1931

Nov. 1 All Saints Day - Cold and hazy clearing off as the day progressed. Thermometer 31 at 7³⁰ Sally and I went to Amherst to Church. Then shortly after breakfast Mr. Harrison from Amherst came and went over details of the garden. Visited John & Dacon. Shot a ~~red~~ squirrel in top of elm tree across the road Taffy was much interested. Now we are off for Boston.

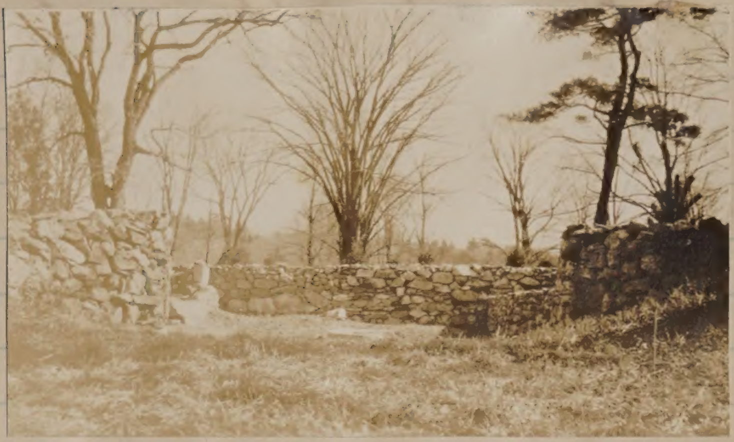
Nov. 7 Sally, Ben & I came up from Boston in just about 3 hours. The most exciting event of the past week was Ben's election to the Hasty Pudding Club Very cold tonight reached here just at sunset. Brought a big load from 150 Fisher Ave.

Nov. 8 Well below freezing last night - thin ice on the fish pond but none where the waters comes in. Put away china and glass and generally fixed things for the winter. Left early for [illegible] speaking at Trinity Church tonight

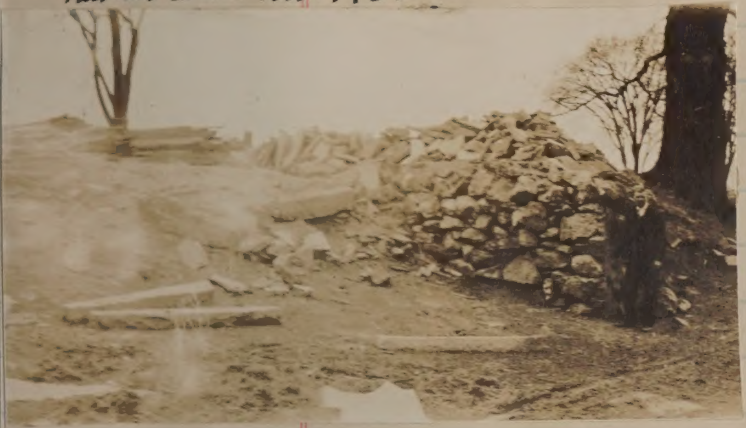
This was taken Nov. 1930

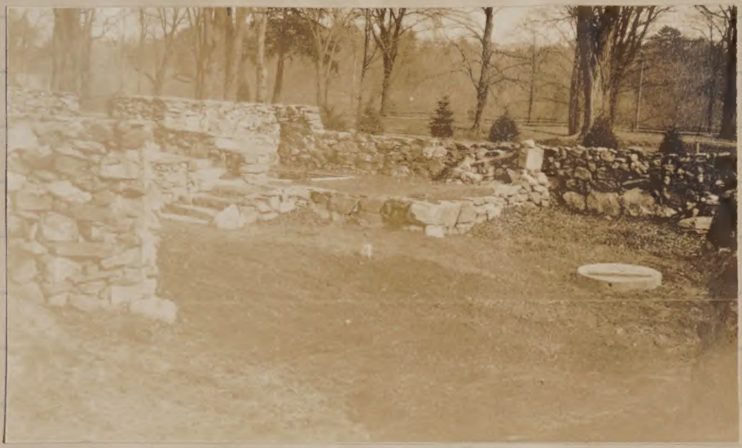


Taken Nov. 1931 shows the completed East Wall



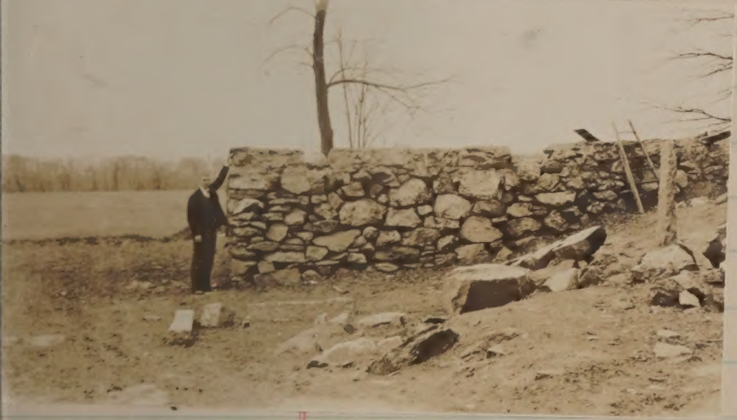
This was taken Nov. 1930

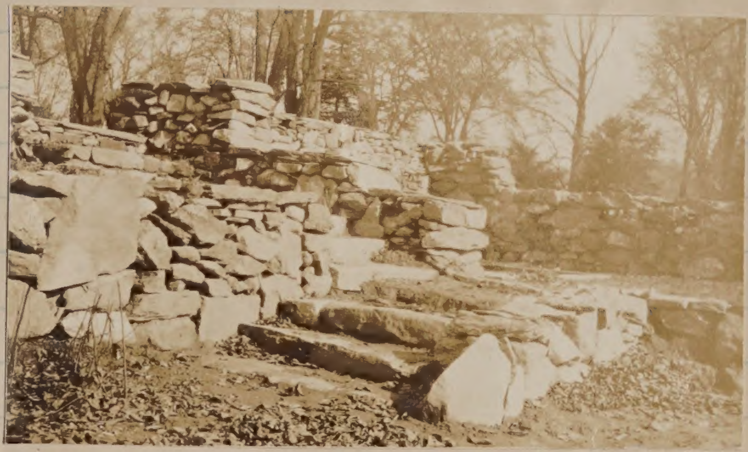




another view to the East in Nov. 1931

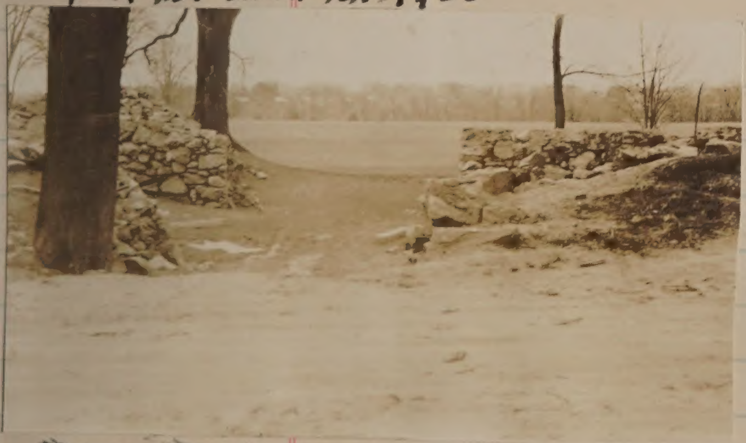
This was taken Nov. 1930

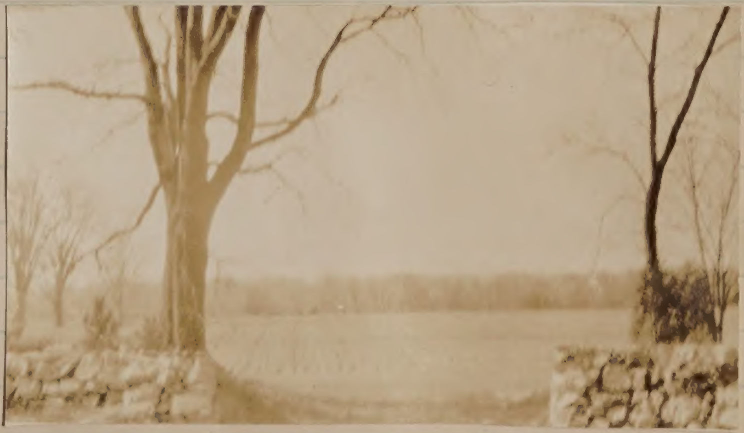




A closer view of garden looking towards East, Nov. 1931

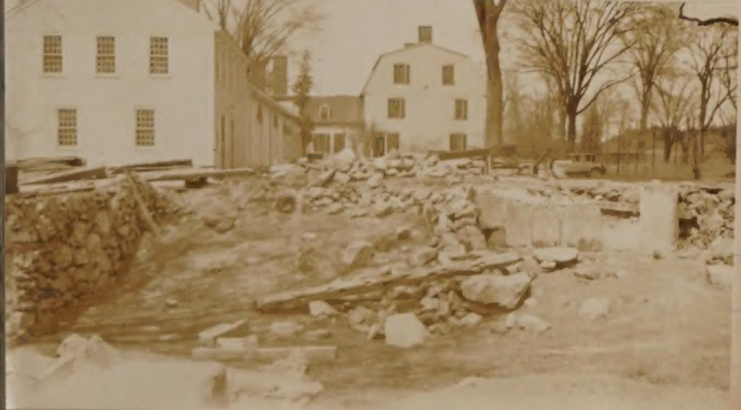
This was taken Nov. 1930



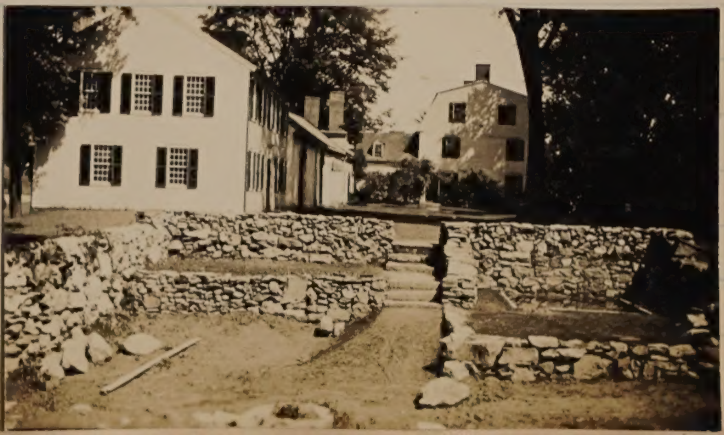


This shows that very little change was made of the West Wall of garden Nov. 1931

The tree in the foreground, a maple, was split by a storm 1929-30



This shows the change from April 1930 to Aug 1931



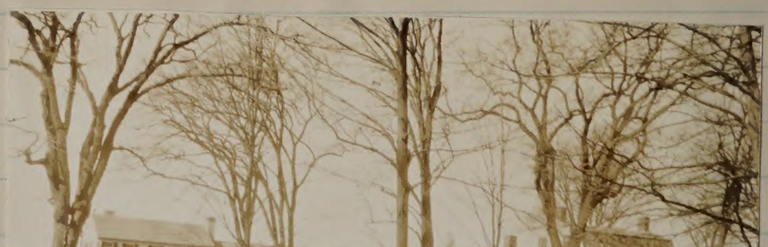
Nov. 11 1931 Armistice Day!! Sally and I came up last night reaching here at 6^{15} — 3 hours and four min. from 150 Fisher ave and the speedometer read 91 miles — Boylston St. to Wellesley — Worcester St. to Framingham then to Southborough the B.W. turnpike to Worcester, West Brookfield, Ware Enfield, then the wood road, Belchertown Amherst road, and over the hill to Forty acres. We found Taffy our Cairn terrier very ill and spent a wakeful night giving him 1/8 gr's of morphine. Apparently something he had eaten caused a stoppage with haemorrhages into his bowel. Lovely & warm today the Vet. from Amherst took Taffy to his hospital — fear the chances are small.

We have rented 150 Fisher ave to the John Moores for at least 2 mos. perhaps longer. Brought up another load of china and glass also Grandmother Bowditch's portrait (crayon) which we have hung in the Long room. Took several pictures of the place tried to get the whole stretch of buildings on one film. Thermometer 54 at 11^{30} a.m. out the west window of Chaise House living room. Took back to 150 Fisher ave the Fire irons we bought from the "Dailey minister" in Amherst as we have put the Irons we bought from Johnson 2 years ago in the Chaise House living room.

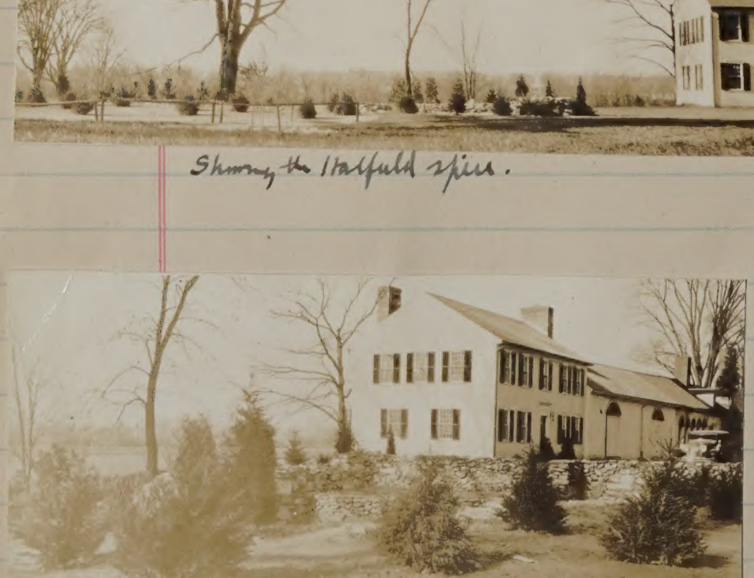
Nov. 14 Ben, Sally, and I came up from Boston in 3 h. 10 min getting to Forty Acres at 5^{45} P.M. Alas there was no little Taffy to greet us for he died the afternoon we left for Boston — intestinal obstruction, hair bones and pebbles!

We again brought up a load of things from 150 Fisher ave. Jellies, jams and pickles, photographs, trays, and the "grandmothers" clock we bought in Springfield from Henry Johnson 2 years ago. Since we were last here Ben has joined the D.U. Club along with Richard (Bagg) Gummere the son of John's head master, also young John Quincy — a splendid crowd of boys all told.

Showing the Hatfield spire.



nov. 11 1931



nov. 1931

This shows the new road to the River
made by Roy Comins Oct. 1931

Taffy in foreground. Looking South West across garden
Oct. 1931

Oct. 1931

Looking across garden to the South Oct. 1931

View across garden to the South-East Oct. 1931

North East corner of garden Nov. 1931

Showing North East corner of
garden and Chief House Nov 1931

Looking North West across garden Nov. 1931

Taffy in Sept. 1931

Nov. 1931

Thanksgiving Day 1931 Johnny & I arrived from Boston on the evening train. Roy met us at the station. A beautiful clear night — the moon almost full and only a few clouds in the sky very little wind and temp. 18° above zero. This has been a busy day, a baby (Kelly) at the Camb. Hosp. just before midnight. Trinity Church after early visit at Hosp. then worked in the office paying bills then to the Batemans where the dinner included among the guests Arthur Musgrave, 3 masters from Exeter School, Mr & Mrs. Sam Crocker from 166 Bay State Rd with 2 children, Cousin Lizzie's Head, Fred Emerys, Three Hales, Four Huntingtons. After reading aloud and games J. & I left for Hadley via the Camb. Hospital where I found all well. Today we heard that Fred Hare retired from business and has bought a farm, details later.

View of East wall of garden 1931

Nov. 27 1931 I was so tired that I slept until 9^{30} and then John called me! Its years since I have done that. The first job after breakfast was to get the water running in the pool — it stopped about a week ago. We attached the hose and went up to the spring which Fabiszak has covered with a neat little roof. I found that the water was coming through slowly from the hose. It seemed to me as if the pipe was picking up the sediment from the floor of the spring so I changed the angle. As we came back from the spring it began to snow and now at 11 all the world is white. John heard a red squirrel and laid for him all to no effect. Now John is up in the woods trying to get a rabbit!!!

Pool Sept. 1931

Nov. 27. This morning, it was heard, Mr. Aleck Ford shot a red fox, which he ~~ha~~ and his nephew have been laying for. M. Fox weighed thirteen pounds. Aleck said that he has tried to get him right along for the past two weeks. Hearing his good luck and having the blood of the "Hunter's moon" in me, I took down my old 22 savage N.R.A. ~~rif~~ gun and went after two squirrels that were fighting in one of the trees by the road. Unfortunatly, however, I missed two shots. Thence, I set out for the woods, it was snowing now and the whiteness slowly settled on the crisp, brown leaves that completely covered the ground. Slowly I plodded through the field, past ~~the~~ John's house, and on across the wooden bridge that spans a sheet of weed-strewned ice. The woods were lovely and lonesomely beautiful. A battalion of gray sentinels swooped down and settled on the snow, — Junkos, and twitteringly made their restless ways over the crinkled leaves. Passing on through the white-"sugar" forest I met a deep-bay, flappy eared beegal, who, with his nose almost on the ground, flew past at a terrific speed. I guess he was after a rabbit.

The little timepiece, which faithfully clings to my wrist, soon told me to return to a wonderful lunch (dinner) of juiccy steak smothered in onions! However, I returned empty handed, hungry, and wet. - J.A.H.

Nov. 28 1931 Since we were last here Mr. Fabiah has built a roof over the gold fish pool & Roy Lomis has covered it with leaves on all four sides. It seems snug and warm. This morning with a temperature 14 above - there was no suggestion of ice in the pool and the water felt much warmer than the air at noon with the glass about 30. We had a generous powdering of snow yesterday P.M. and it froze on the trees making them very beautiful in the early morning rays. I cleaned up the closet off the North Kitchen, arranging books on shelves and now it is neat and tidy. I also went through some old letters of Cousin Ellen and found some more good stamps which I have put in the blank book where we keep the envelopes + letters with stamps attached. Sally telephoned at noon that she has been delayed so she and Ben will not get here until sunset.

Harrison from Amherst has put in a good sized Rhodora bush to the south of the old house opposite the lilac moving the little Japanese plum to the north west corner of the terrace by the steps. He also has planted a Lombardy poplar near the north window in the shed. In a year or three it will show green over the shed and break the rather too long, line of roof. The tree must be within a few inches of the height of the ridge pole. Since Nov. 14th a load has come from Brookline chests and the Benjamin Lincoln Lowboy this I have tentatively put in the long-room putting the Queen Anne lowboy up in our bed-room.

The Lombardy Poplar

Sally & Ben arrived from Brookline getting up here in less than 3 hours. They brought a load from Brookline including the mahogany mirror that Sally bought from Clatfelter about 3 years ago - it used to hang in Sally's office at Jackson & Curtis in the Ritz Hotel. Talked with Fred last night on telephone. He has bought a farm of about 130 acres just over the Massachusetts line in South Sandisfield about 1500 feet above sea level. That brings him within thirty five or forty miles of Hadley!

To-day I went again to the woods without results in the hunting line. However, I saw a "flying circus" of little acrobatic golden crowned kinglets. I also saw several tracks of rabbit and squirrel. Just the minute that mother and Benny arrived I shot a red squirrel the one I was after on Nov. 27.

Nov. 29 Cloudy and growing steadily warmer 40° at noon - the snow has all gone. Worked in the old house arranging books and especially Grandfather's writings - pamphlets. Also put away all the things we brought up on the last two loads.

We're all going now - Be back soon Hadley!! J.H.G.

Dec. 5 Edith L Garrison
Gordon Chase Streeter
Philip Sidney Mumford
Polly Hellbrook

Dec 6th Ann Mumford

Dec. 11, 12 - 13 Raymond P. Barbour.
" " " Elizabeth D. Boardman
" " " Winonah Owens.
" " " S.H.H.

Dec 26 1931 Sally, Ben, John & I arrived from Boston just before 2 P.M. Ben drove and the running time was 2-42 min. We found no little white dog to greet us for Sam the Comins spitz was killed 2 days ago by a truck in front of the house.

B.L.H. In the background

Old tree burnt in the cottage fire a few years ago. The branches are, as yet, untrimmed.

With sincere wishes
for your happiness at Christmas
and
throughout the New Year

This Christmas card was from the picture on page 136

Poor Sam! They buried him underneath the fourth Siberian Elm in back of the house counting from south to north. May he rest in Peace amidst juicy bones and dog biscuits!! He was a good dog and a pure bred Samoyede.

We came up here right after Christmas. It certainly is beautiful. Yesterday I walked up in the woods with my gun but didn't see anything outside of a field mouse. To-day Ben & I, after taking some pictures, both moving and "stills", went down to the river and shot the shot-gun. John H. Huntington

Dec. 27 We went over to see Mr. & Mrs. Tardiff left the music box to have the cover put on and the card table to be glued. Ben took a reel of film for his moving picture camera. Sally and I came back at sunset through Whately and Sunderland. We saw a most remarkable stone road-side stand with some dozen mill stones incorporated into its structure. The hills were a glorious purple and the sunset pure gold. This is the last of 1931

Dec 28 Clear cold moonlit night — almost as light as day. Thermometer 18° this A.M. no wind. Off to Boston before 7 A.M.

Jan 9th arrived about six. just a little snow, not enough for chains on the car, really very mild. - no ice on the river. Leaving Jan. 10th. sun out & very warm St Huntington.

Temperature 36½.

Dorothy H. Emery -

Oct. 1931

These pictures of the snow were taken the day after Thanksgiving

Jan 30 Sally and I came up from Boston in about 3 hours to Gaylord's store. We attempted the new road - marked passable but unsafe - between Ware and Belchertown cutting off Enfield but we had to take the first cross road and wade through mud to get back to the main road. It has been very mild the entire month - the ground is not frozen & there has been no snow. We have taken an apartment at 50 Commonwealth Ave. and we are taking a few necessary things back to Boston to our new flat.

Jan 31 Busy day packing things to go back to Boston. Mr. Parker & his wife (he is one of the selectmen) came up & went over the house. I got the water running again in the pool.

Feb. 1st/32 The high wind of the last 2 days has subsided. Beautiful clear morning The moon is high and the colors are just coming in the East. the glass is 20° and we are off for Boston. Roy and Alice Comins leave to go back to their own home now that their mother has died—2 weeks ago.

April 10/32 First because of the illness of my associate Benj. Tenney plus his [illegible] plus the arrival of his second daughter I have been unable to leave Boston until this morning at 10. (The little girl arrived a bit after 2 A.M.) The river is high but no water on the meadows. It is a grey day with an occasional rain drop and sort of a fine mist. We (Sally, Ben & I) came up in about 2h. 45 min. The house was a bit chilly but Roy came down & started the furnace and with open fires we were well heated by the time Sally had lunch ready. Aunt Ruth stayed in the cottage for a few weeks in March but except for that the house has been vacant since Roy & Alice Comins left in early February. they kept the house heated however and made daily visits so all was snug and proper. Went to Northampton to see Tardiff. He is quite feeble but working every day just the same. He has scraped all the set of maple chairs Albert Thorndike gave us and will start oiling them this week. Called on Roy & Alice then on John, Dwight & the girls.

April 11 Real April morning soft gentle rain. Off for Boston after a hot breakfast.

April 15 Came up alone from Boston—directly from West Medford in about 3 hours—Wayside Inn, Northboro, Worcester turnpike, ~~White~~ Brookfield etc. The water has been very high over the fields up to the base of the terrace since we were last here—logs and drift wood lie all along the line of high water. I went to see dear old Mrs. N.P. Hallowell today. I should have gone on the 13th her husband's (the General's) birthday but unfortunately I was tied up tight & fast all day at the Diocesan Convention. But today starting out on a three day vacation I was absolutely free & I had a wonderful time. Really Mrs. Hallowell did not seem to me one day older than when I saw her first during the Christmas Vacation 1900. She said that she was beginning to be deaf but I honestly could not see it at all. I told her about Hedley & gave her a picture of Forty Acres. Took supper with Roy & Alice & now to bed.

April 16 Cold night! Well below freezing—ice along the pools behind the house. Called up Sally about 8 A.M. & found that she had talked with John in Philadelphia last night and that Dr. Jackson did take out the tracheotomy tube yesterday!! Beautiful sunny morning walked in the garden and took photographs of the water in the fields. Clouded up and actually snowed about 1 P.M. Lunched with John & Dacon. About 3 P.M. Ben & John Walcott arrived from Boston stopping at Amherst for lunch. Went over the house and read from the diaries and old letters

April 16 John Cotton Walcott

April 17 Cold night with high wind – ice along the edge of the pool behind the house this morning. Went up to see Fabisak, he promised to come down & work in the garden this week. Lunched at Cummins. Took a walk in the woods – still winter only the skunk cabbage showed signs of spring. Saw a rabbit and heard a bluebird & song sparrow.

April 20 Came up from 50 Commonwealth Ave in 2.58 min, Worcester Pike, Enfield & the cut off then over the hill from Amherst speedometer said 97 miles. Very slow getting out of Boston just made Southborough road 27 miles in first hour and 34 the second going through Worcester made the hill coming into West Northfield in 2 hours. Found Fabisak at work in the garden. He finished the steps, took the top off the goldfish pool (and we put the parts carefully away in the cellar of the main house) and made the mill stone a seat by raising it off the ground and he only charged 6 dollars. The water has practically gone from back of the house – just a few small pools. A beautiful April day – blue birds, song sparrows, fly catchers and robins and what is not so good a pair of pigeon hawks. I must try to get them as they are very destructive to the small birds. Now as the sun is sinking at 6 P.M. the thermometer, in the sun to be sure, is over 70. A great full moon is shining in the front windows. Ray Cummins has been sowing grass seed until almost dark. I had supper at the Conrads and now at 7.30 am back in the chase house. Beautiful & peaceful.

April 21 I have been draining the pool all day & not finished yet. Caught 31 gold fish & they are waiting in the tubs until their pool is clean & ready for them again. Have tried all day to get those miserable pigeon hawks have actually got one shot at them with the shot gun but it was too far off – inside of an hour they were back again I simply must get them!! Took the andirons to Northampton to be welded. Spaded & raked the ground around the pool – the entire terrace. Sally called up about 5.30 she plans to come up on the P.M. train tomorrow.

April 22 Up at 7 warm night & mosquitoes – I put screens in the windows at 2 A.M. & killed four mosquitoes and went back to sleep bright moonlight night. Thermometer was 54 at 7^{15} A.M. Finished cleaning the pool really a day and a half it takes but it is clean now and almost half full at 1 P.M. I am having all the chimneys cleaned and tested today. The pigeon hawks are still here but I haven't got a shot at them today. Ward brought back the "grandmothers clock" and fixed the old clock in the big house. Sally arrived at $5.\underline{35}$ at Greenfield. Got back here at $6^{\underline{10}}$ just at sunset – beautiful colors. Saw a red squirrel climbing up the house.

April 23 Much colder. Went to bed early last night – before eight. No mosquitoes. Beautiful clear day. Graded the terraces around the pool level with the edge ready for grass seed. Got some sheep manure and fertilized the roses & other things in the garden & the shrubs around the house. Got half a dozen young ivy plants from Graves nursery in Northampton. We think all the roses we planted last fall are alive. Much colder tonight – set the clocks ahead an hour ready for daylight saving. Just 40 at 10 P.M.

April 24 Another beautiful day – not a cloud in the sky. Roy seeded the terrace & I rolled it, Sally spread the fertilizer and watered it all. Am quite sure all the roses lived through the winter. The maples are all very red & the elms very feathery. Just killed a big fat male red-squirrel shot him nearly at the top of the biggest elm tree!! Lunched with John & Dawn & off to Boston 3 P.M.

This shows the river up over the meadows, highest since the flood of 1927

This shows the tree by the cottage after it had the burnt limbs trimmed off

The waters receding.

Another view of the same tree

View of the meadow as the high water receded.

April 30 Sally & I came up from Boston in a bit over 3 hours — Sat. P.M.!!
We brought up many things for the garden & fish for the pool — dace &
sun fish. Found the pool a bit muddy from leaves & elm droppings
brought up 5 snails. Found the water was not running from the spring!!
Found that the hose leaked — so got new hose & finally at 8^30 had
water running merrily from the spring. Planted pickerell plant & water
lillies from a new florist in Jamaica Plain. Talked to Fred & Elise & Mother.

May 1 Planted some maiden hair fern & lady's slippers from Berlin
Mass. (near Clinton) heavy rain during night & showery today
Bluets & violets are in bloom on the lawn. That miserable hawk
tried to kill a wood pecker but he escaped. I think that this is the
first time I have been here on 'May day' since the late 80's — when
we all came down from Ashfield for three months probably 1886
I have been here however often early in May and as early as May 2nd, more
than once. I might note that the water today is running even better than
last night and the pool is overflowing generously with rain & the water from
the spring. The glass has stayed about 60 all day. Changed the maple
bed to the room over dining room and brought over a 'molasses candy'
spool bed — single for the little room. Got two fairly good shots
at either Mr. or Mrs. Hawk and missed both. Cleared off just before
sunset. Saw the dace several times today.

May 2 Lovely clear warm morning — off for Boston at 5^30

May 6. Mary. C. Bowmer
Rosamond P. Barbour. + Scott.
, 7th H. Gertrude Russell.
Spent the week end in the Chair House

May 13th Came up from Cambridge to The Lord Jeffery in 2.40 Ben driving

1932
May 13 Found all very lovely here. The rubbish pile burnt and the wood piled neatly & in order. The water was not running but that was quickly attended to. I am very sure the hawks that were here two weeks ago that bothered me so were sharp shinned hawks migrating North — not a sign of them today — orioles singing, violets, & quaker ladies on the lawn. Most of the things we planted in the garden seemed to have survived — maiden hair fern, ladies slipper, etc. The white trillium from Brookline and the Solomons seal are doing well. I found one small gold fish dead in the pool think it must have been one of the ones that lived through the Winter. Ben and Howard Whiteside are up in the woods.

May 13 Howard S. Whiteside
Benjamin Lincoln Huntington

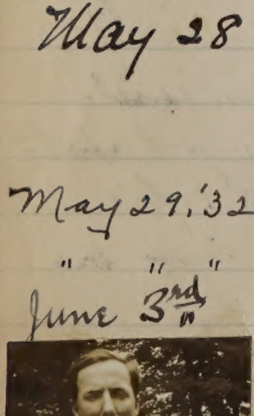
May 14 I spoke too quickly I heard the sharp shinned hawk at day break and all day the pair have been harrying the little birds. Got two poor shots & just touched one for a feather or two fell but the bird was back again looking for more trouble in less than half an hour. Went to Northampton saw Tardiff he seemed very well & has been building a small ell on his house but promises to have the chairs oiled and ready in 2 weeks or less. Got some pansies & planted a few after I got home. The violets on the lawn are at their prime ~~the~~ ground is literally blue with them. Orioles and bob-o'links make the air full of song & swallows are twittering over head, a fly catcher is trying to build on the shelf outside the kitchen door and ~~a~~ robin on the stoop cant remember which beam she is building on so three nests are in process of construction! The boys went chopping in the wood this A.M. & then hunted woodchucks without luck now they are up in the woods again and in a few moments I shall start for Greenfield to meet the 6.30 train and Sally.

20 May '32 John T. Quimby
& Ell Huntington

May 28 I drove up & brought Albert & Anna Pollitt, who are going to live here & take care of the place this summer. We are opening the old house tomorrow for the summer. S.H.H.

May 29. '32 (Mrs.) Louise K. Jenkins.
" " " Walter C. Jenkins.

June 3rd "



Albert
chief cook and bottle washer

Mother and I came up today, arriving here about 7.15 P.M. Albert and Anna have done a lot of work since they have come. The man from Adams Nursery has done the leveling and grass-planting at the south-east corner of the Chase house. I feel very good since my tube has been removed. Anna & Albert have made a luscious batch of beer. We brought up some flowers which we planted immediately. Then the rain came and drenched everything. John H. Huntington

June 4th 1932. Did some weeding and then went to Northampton. My trunk has just come. Cut the grass in front with Albert.

June 4 Came up from Boston in an ancient Franklin loaned me by the company in the hope that I will buy it. Came up in 3 h. 14 min running time from the Cambridge Hospital Sat P.M. which is very good going. The car went very well. All is very lovely here but I heard that pair of hawks again!! I must get one & see just what it is perhaps it is not a sharp shinned after all. The pool is very dirty too dirty for comfort or beauty so I am going to clean it tomorrow it may be bad for the water lillies but they will have to take a chance.

June 5th Cleaned the pool! Albert started the water running & cut off the spring at dawn. We baled all the morning John Albert & I taking turns and the pool was clean by lunch time & fresh water running in and it was full just at 3 P.M. We lost two or three fish but the lillies did not seem to suffer at all. Hawks were around all day & I heard a red squirrel.

June 6th Daddy and mother left for Boston this P.M. I have been hunting all day for the hawks. However, I shot two red squirrels. Went down to the river and saw the sunset on the water. Lately, we have been pestered by several moles so mother bought something to exterminate them.

John Huntington

June 7th Today, I have been looking for the hawks, again, without resul
Did quite alot of target rifle-practice this a.m.
The weather has become very cold —

June 8th Sally & I came up from Boston in a little over 3 hours. Brought up another load from Fisher ave. Cold day temperature about 60.

June 9th Spent a busy day moving furniture about and planting in the garden. Went to Amherst in A. M. and stopped at Gaylords store in Hadley. Old Mr. Gaylord was bed in — stone blind. Seemed very glad to have me speak to him; laughed and joked very happily. Have had several light showers today and it has been really cool. Yesterday was reported in the papers as the coldest June day in 48 years. Gaylord said the potatoes were blighted by frost in the low lands night before last.
The nursery which we planted last summer (page 125) has all grown up and is looking splendidly. Cut some more grass. Planted a few flowers - John

June 10 Paul & Nan Andrews with the two boys arrived at Pine Grove last night. Paul came over & called this A. M. Sally & I went to Northampton for the daily errands - met Eleanor Lee. In P.M. sodded the paths in the south terraces in the garden. Fed the gold fish.

June 11 Busy all day making Rhubarb wine. I hope to get 5 gal.

June 15 The wine is coming along nicely. I shot a squirrel yesterday across the road. Daddy and

June 12 Robert W. Spring, Braintree, Mass.

Went to early church in Amherst. Hannah & Nigel also went. Moved furniture and fixed up the rooms in the old house. Went up to see Fabrick and he is coming to work on Wednesday or Thursday. In the afternoon we put the canopies on the beds. In the early evening I went over to Amherst and brought Mr. Spring, who recently was with the Lee Higginson Trust Co. now defunct, over to see the house. He was at his tenth re-union at Mass. State. In the evening we went to the Lee's in Northampton to dinner.

June 15 continued from preceding page | and mother arrived from Boston at 6:05 P.M. I have done quite a lot of reading these last few days. "Forty Acres" has a reading atmosphere!

Sally & I arrived from Boston – just 3 hours from Brookline. To-day we bought a 'beach wagon' Ford 2nd hand – Ben is bringing it up tomorrow. We brought up the old Hall lustre pitcher and the Higginson Canton china tureen & platters

June 16 Hot night but cooler this A.M. & cloudy. Weeded in the garden. It began to rain about 10 A.M. good soaking rain. Parsons man came over to see about the plugs and go over the electricity and set up the radio.

Ben arrived in new Beach Wagon (Ford) at 7.15 P.M.

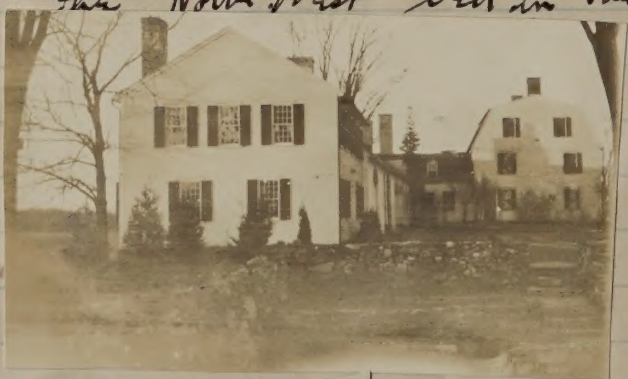
June 17 Hazel and I arrived last night and were fascinated by this wonderful old place. We explored every place. Our hosts gave us a welcome as genuine as the traditions of "Fourty Acres". Hazel Wheeler Ruggles. Arthur W. Ruggles

the bottom level of the ← sunken garden. June 7 1932

Notice the smoothness of the ground!

A lovely Rose clump, growing against the south retaining-wall of the North West bed in the garden.

Beautiful larkspur growing in the north-west corner of the N. W. Bed in the garden



Another view of the garden.

← For comparison see photograph on page 138

This is the little rock garden in full bloom. It is against the S.E. corner of the N.E. pool-terrace

June 18 Ben and I went up into the woods and cut down two dead trees! Rotty trees!

June 18. Daddy, Ben, Albert and ~~myself~~ I were busy moving the wood-pile (see page 109) into the shed where ~~all~~ the wood-bin is. Ben, Daddy, and I caught 6 frogs up in the Cummins' pasture. Took a lesson on mother's Ford! Such good fun. Sprayed the Siberian Elms; they needed it badly. Last autumn we started this birch which we selected ~~from~~ near Hill top Cabin. However, It did not last very well over the winter. In short, Daddy uprooted it the other day! It had been located a few feet south-west of the Lombardy poplar.

the birch

June 19 Went to church much impressed with the parson – reminds me in little ways of Arthur L.K. but he is a very real person and preaches mighty well for his first year really remarkably well. The music at Grace Church is pretty terrible however. In the P.M. Bert & Eleanor Lee came over from Northampton to call. After they left – Albert, Ben, John & I took the boat down to the river.

It takes a 20th reunion at Smith to get me here; but I'm here at last –

Gertrude Darling Benchley

Here too, thanks to Gertrude!

Harriet C. Maxwell

Ruth Birdsend Stott

Three girls back for their 20th re-union came over to call in the evening just after sunset. Showed them all over the house and read them old letters. Mrs. Benchley sent me the picture she took of "The Barn" on p. 134.

June 20 Electricians came to put up the ring of lights over the dining room table in the old house – this ring came from 150 Fisher ave but previously it used to hang on occasions from the room in Tappan St. the house of Mr. Wm. Bowditch Mr. Dean Peirce had it wired. Fabish came about eleven to do some work inside & outside the old house and to build a garage. Ben & I are off for Boston after an early lunch. We are taking down the little sofa in the living room to have Mr. Fallona in Brookline cover it. For the last few ~~days~~ days a superb rose breasted grosbeak has been singing almost steadily in our elms – we think they must be nesting here.

June 20 (continued) 1932 Mr Fabisak, his helper - "Clem" - and I dug the ditch around three sides of the garage. This ditch is to be for the cement foundations. Clem and I dug the ditch for the pipe which is to be hitched onto the lilly pool drainage. This longer pipe will enable us to drain the pool without fear of the water flooding the garden.

June 21 Mr. Fabisak and "Clem" put up the frames for the foundation of the garage. Albert and I spent the entire day digging the lilly-pool drainage. Sharky won the fight!!!

June 22. Today Mr. Fabisak started putting in the cement. I helped him a little. He brought me a baby Flicker that had wandered from its nest. I saw a beautiful Baltimore Oriole in the evening. The Rhubarb wine is in the wood!

June 23 More work was done to-day by us. I let the little Flicker go, as he seemed very distressed. Ben came to-day in the Ford.

June 26 During the past three days Mr. Fabisak has built a "Beaver-board" closet in the maids' room, off the kitchen. He has also completed the garage foundation. The rose-bug menace is almost like the locust; they cover everything. Ben and Mother left for Boston. leaving me to hold down the fort.

S.E. corner of garden showing peonies

June 27:- Rain all day! In the morning I went down to the river to fish. Lost too flies and got no fish. I found a pinkish river pearl!! Fabisak left on account of rain

June 28:- Fabisak did not come to-day on account of rain yesterday. Shot a red squirrel yesterday. I spent the night over in John's house.

June 29 — The men came to-day to spray the Elm trees. Ben and mother arrived to-day in the Beach Wagon. We had supper at the Lord Jeffery. Mother brought up a large gold mirror which we have hung in the hall near dining room

July 2. We went to an auction in Ashfield. We bought many utencils (hose, rakes, lawn-sprinkler, Bennington jug, other jugs, oil lantern, etc) When we came home we went and played Tennis in Amherst. Ben beat mother and I. It has been very rainy lately. I fixed up the horse-shoe "court"!

July 9 Theodore Spencer

Came up from the Cambridge Hospital by way of Wayside Inn, Northboro & the Worcester Pike in 2.44 arriving here at 7.47, found that Teddy Spencer, Ben's tutor in Cambridge and a royal Taverner, had arrived last night. Read old letters and looked through the old papers until it was time for him to start for Pomfret.

July 10 Went to Grace Church Amherst Rev. Mr. Parker preached he was rector of Grace Church for 8 years before A.L.K. came. We brought up our sideboard which De-Lucks let us have at

July 10/32 cost as a wedding present and for which Erna money paid – our old friend Dr. T. J. Eastman's thought it came from Maryland and dates it about 1770. We moved the empire or early Victorian side board, which Grandmother Huntington must have brought here, into the north kitchen and the desk to the north-east bedroom opposite the long-room in this room also we put the little French dressing table which belonged to Mrs. J. W. Peirce, also a Higginson chest of drawers. We also hung Grandfather Huntington's portrait, which was painted about 1848 in Boston, over the fireplace in this room – the room in which he was born. Ives Gammell's portraits of S. H. H. & of me also came up and are now in the hall & on the staircase. The portrait of Grandfather Huntington given me by Mrs. Arnott I hung by the east door – the north wall. We also have a ping-pong table & a croquet set. Sally brought up a Sheffield urn which probably was a Bowditch or a Higginson piece it adds greatly to the beauty of the dining room as does the Higginson Lowestoft china platter & soup tureen. The ring of lights belonged to Mrs. Wm Bowditch and was probably made some ninety years ago. Very hot all day but looks like rain tonight

July 11/32 Mr. & Mrs. Gordon Parker from Singing Brook Charlemont stopped on their way to Boston. We then went to Northampton shopping got more gold fish as we only had about half a dozen left. I presume some died from the arsenic used in spraying the elms – leaves covered with poison kept falling into the pool. There is a high wind today after a generous shower during the night. Fabisiak and the boys are working hard on the garage which is almost closed in on three sides.

Beth W. Cadigan Charles H Cadigan and Jeanne

Mr. and Mrs. Cadigan our rector at Grace Church Amherst and his wife with their little girl came over to tea and went over the house – they had never been here before.

July 12 Laid a stone path from the north steps to the mill stone & beyond with Mr. Fabisiak's help and the assistance of his man 'Clem'. It has been a perfect day considerable wind but lovely – it was really cool last night. Talked to Jimmy Sullivan in Ashfield last night. The boys put in a busy day – the garden in the morning and the garage this P.M. it is entirely closed in except the doors and the cross beams are in place.

July 13 Ben & I got up shortly after six and at 7^{30} were waiting for Fabisiak in Leverett. We went about a mile beyond the town & filled the truck with flat stones for the garden. Fabisiak with his brother and Clem have placed all the rafters and even the garage doors all but finished. Sally & I went to Northampton for the usual errands then John drove his mother to Sunderland for vegetables.

Our newest acquisition.
a Ford Beach Wagon!
Can You read "Forty Acres"
on the front door?

This is an aerial view of the garden. Taken from the second story of the Chaise house.

This shows where the pool drainage was laid.

Sally taken by the Jenkins on their visit here see p. 146

July 14 Finished the stone paths in the garden. Fabiah brought stones this morning and we worked in the garden until 3 P.M. now walls and paths are finished. Sally bought a new roller – to be filled with water for weight – another big goldfish died today.
Ben has just gone to bed with a temperature of 102.2. pulse 120 probably just a cold.

July 15 Ben in bed all day with a subsiding fever and little cough by night seemed perfectly well. Cousin Georgie Sargent made us a call after lunch with Aunt Molly and later the Wilbur Wards arrived for an all too short visit. Jimmy Sullivan and his wife came down from Ashfield to dinner and in the evening I read old letters. Sally and I made our usual trip to Northampton in the A.M. & Johnny drove Sally in the beach wagon to Sunderland in the P.M. came back with quantities of sweet peas. Yesterday was clear & cool as night came on but very hot in the sun

July 16 123 miles from our farm, and will come again even if distance is quadrupled. Only trouble is that bluebirds wake me up too early in the morning. Wilbur Ward

Edith Ward –

Dr & Mrs. Ward taken with the family

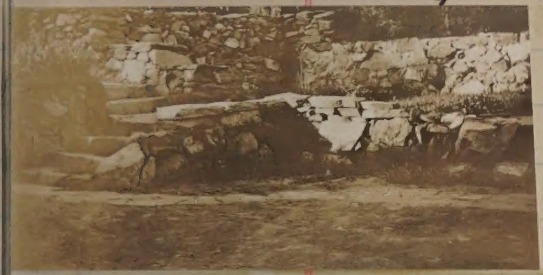
Fabiah finished boarding the roof, now only trimming, shingling doors + windows

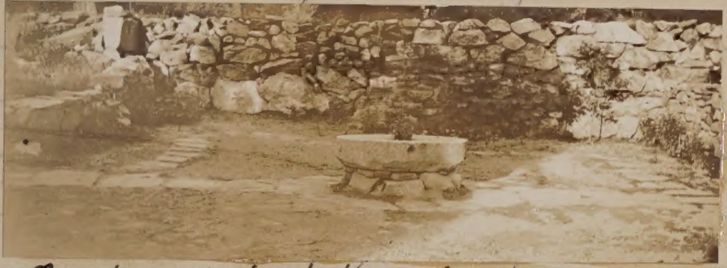
July '32 and cement floor. Jake & Edith Ward left about eleven-thirty & Sally & I went to Northampton for the usual errands. Ben's cold seems almost well. I hate to leave for Boston this P.M. but have to. I hope to be back before another week. Mother and I seeded the middle part of the garden this afternoon. Played Ping-pong with her in the evening and lost!

July 17. 1932 Stephen D. Roberts — Confidence restored within me, wonderful luncheon, most delightful hostess and hers — now! mascots going up. There is a terrible storm approaching.

July 22, 1932 Deposited at Phelps Farm by Alice, George & Mary on their way to Shelter Camp, West Brattleboro, I've come to see how the family fare & the place progresses as well as to get rest & refreshment after hard work in Providence through two very warm weeks. Delighted with the sunken garden & the water lilies in bloom.
Henry Barrett Huntington

Arrived at 6.45 P.M. I have had three babies since I left last Sat. Sally & I stopped and made a call on the Sibleys in Spencer — they are moving back to Rochester N. Y. next month. We also stopped in Ware & saw some very cunning Irish setter pups. Found all very lovely here.





We have raised the millstone very much and have put many stone paths around.

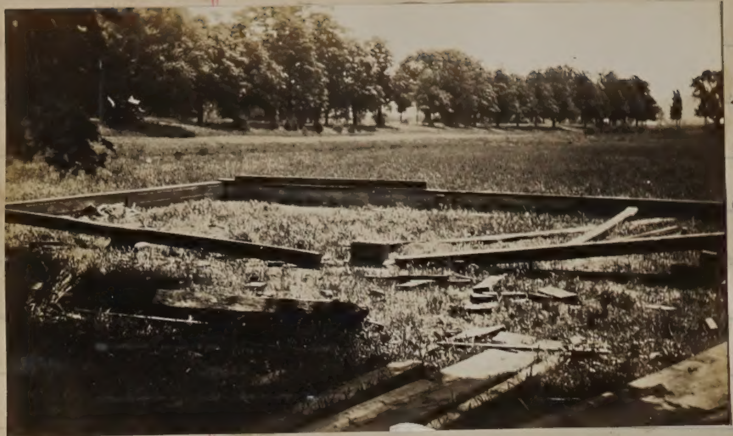
This shows part of the work done on the garden (July 12-14) Notice that the wall has been raised where the steps turn.

July 23 Went to Northampton for errands after a call on Barrett at Pine Grove. Went to Ashfield & had lunch with Jimmy Sullivan and the rest of the family including both daughters & their husbands a most interesting and delightful family. We left Ashfield just as a thunder storm was breaking and passed through it meeting it again in South Deerfield & passing through it to have it overtake us in Sunderland arrived at Forty Acres just the moment the storm broke here. We had little more than arrived here when John found the ring Sally lost just a week ago & which has distressed us all for the entire time. It was in the pocket of a coat he has not worn for over two weeks!!! The Sullivan girls ~~are~~ Mrs. Walker & Mrs. Lamont.

July 24 Barrett, John & Dawn came to dinner last night. After dinner John H. & Dawn played croquet later I read my poems and a couple of Johnnie's. This morning went to Grace Church & heard a splendid sermon by Cadogan — he will go far I have no doubt. Barrett, Alice, George (his 23 birthday today) & Mary Hopkins called on their way up to Marlborough Vermont where they are to be joined later by Betty & her two girls. We had a very heavy shower yesterday P.M. & it rained more during the night everything looks very green.

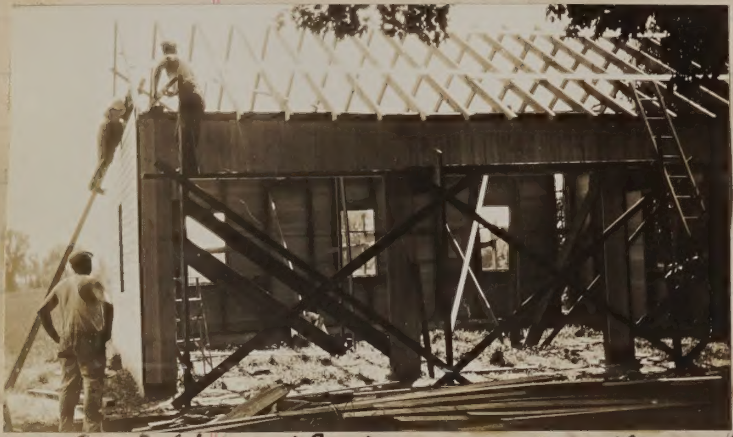
July 25 Went to Northampton & Amherst for the morning errands. The garage is almost shingled. In P.M. went up to Fiske and called on Roy & Alice Cummins just back from their vacation in Maine. Played Ping-pong in evening.

The Garage Pictures



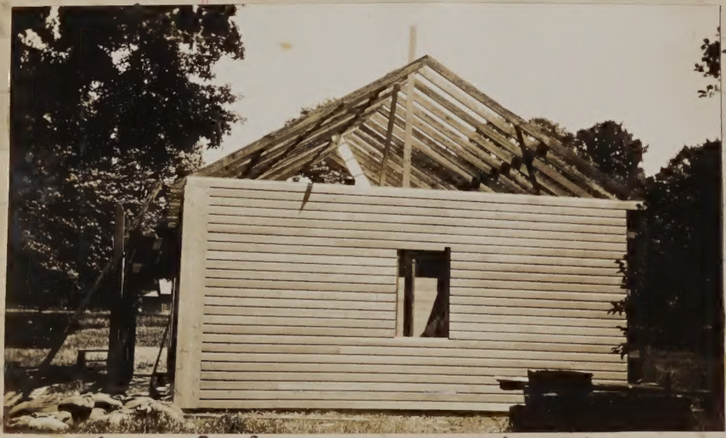
This is the first picture taken of the garage. This shows the cement foundations in the frames.

No, this is not the noon-hour, B. L. H. taking a few minutes of rest.

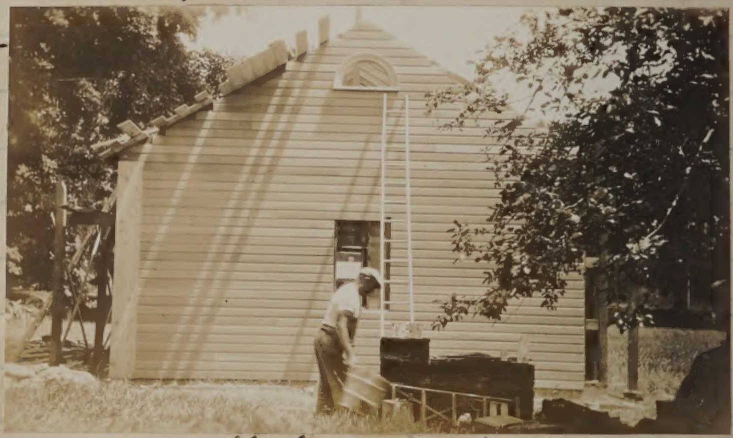


Mr Fabisak. Clemie
Billy Fabisak B.L.H. } all working on the rafters.

Looking up through the "ribs."



Taken by John Higginson July 1932.



the clapboards are almost on. this is the western end.

Mr. Fabisak at work. Notice the little window at the top is in.

These show that the rafters are all in place on the south side.

The north side of the roof half-boarded

The roof-boards all on! The north side is ready for shingles,

The south roof with the boards on

the first row of shingles is laid

half the shingles are laid

the south roof completed

the north roof completed
arches above doors are finished

the east end with the
arched window in place.

Mother painting the south side
of the garage

The south side all painted;
the windows are in.

painting the doors. Ernie mother Mr. Fabisak

The garage completed, with the doors open.

July 27/32 Juliette E. Adams
Emily L. Russell
Lewis Perry
arrived en route to Williamstown and stopped for lunch.

July 28 Started at 10 A.M. for Pomfret Conn. where we four lunched with Dr & Mrs. Murray & Ted Spencer & his wife at what is without question one of the show places of America. They were all most kind and cordial. The house, built around an ancient farm house with superb hand hewn oak beams, nestles against a huge spruce tree about 100 ft high. The lawns are covered with beautiful box bushes and superb century old elms have been set out on every side of the house and most of them have lived. The lawn leads down by steps and paths to a lake with numerous small islands in it and flamingoes and swans were in evidence. The garden, with long pools of water rich with lillies flanked by rows of larkspur of the deepest blue, was surrounded with white walls some ten feet high against which vines and fruit trees were trained. We made very good time going & coming – about 2 hours each way. It must be about 65 miles the way we went, Belchertown, Ware, Palmer, Southbridge, Woodstock, Pomfret and Abington for their house is in the town of Abington. We went through the town of Brimfield just beyond Palmer this town is often mentioned in the old diary. They have begun cementing the floor of the garage. Two men came today from the Boston Lightening Rod Co. & put the rods on the garage & went over all the points on the house, sheds & cottage. It has been quite a hot day about the hottest of the season – we had a good long soaking shower last night with a good deal of lightening & thunder in the early evening.

July 29 Deliciously cool evening and clear as a crystal, after a fairly hot day – the morning was very cloudy & looked like a storm. I took over the old black rocker and the black chair, lacking the "crown" at the top of the back, to be repaired and given rush bottoms by Tardiff – also did errands in Northampton. Sally & John went to Sunderland in P.M. I transferred the alcoholic beverages to the closet in the cottage at the head of the cellar stairs. Fabisak put a lock on the door. He also screened the outlet pipe in the spring as it was running very feebly. He found dead field mice & chipmunks in it. The garage floor is more than half done. Talked with Fred this morning he and Elsie seem very well but business is very unsettled & he cannot get away. Played a lot of Ping-pong tonight and the boys played more. Day before yesterday we took the old stone basin which acted as a sort of sink for the old pump and sunk it a few inches in the ground on the edge of the terrace behind the stoop. It makes a splendid bird bath.

July 30 Beautiful clear cool day more like September than July – below 70° all day. We have been much entertained the last few days by a garter snake in the garden. He is just too small to eat even the smallest frogs (we have 27 now) but he makes a try for one often enough to be a constant source of interest. The floor of the garage is 2/3 completed. The water from the spring is running in a fine stream today. Sally went over to Aunt Ruth's to tea.

July 31st 1932 To-day mother, Ben, and I went to the Parkers' in Charlemont. Daddy could not come, since he left early this morning for Boston. I ~~caug~~ killed a fair-sized trout and had to throw back three others since they were too small. On the way back, we followed in the path of a bad hail & snow storm!! There were patches of hail by the sides of the roads in Northampton. And yet there was thunder and lightning!! We have a roaring fire in the long-room and are still chilled. The th

July 31st
Richard M. Gummere
Christine N. Gummere
about 8. P.M. Richard M. Gummere Jr.
Lilla N. Strong
Clinton A. Strong

Aug. 5 Last night Sally & I arrived from Boston 2h.45m. from Brookline bringing a few bottles and odds & ends from 150 Fisher Ave. Found that the night before there had been a heavy rain with high wind — rather damaged the pink hollyhocks but otherwise did no harm. John shot a woodchuck just north of the stoop about 5 min. before we arrived from Boston.
The garage is more than half painted with the first coat and the doors are hung. Sally drove the car in & we closed up the garage with the car inside for the first time

Sat. Aug. 6 Went to Northampton and Amherst for the morning errands yesterday and today spent the morning painting the garage. By night it was entirely finished largely due to the work of Albert although Sally did a generous third of the front. In the afternoon we went to Ashfield but a storm was coming so finding the Tredlicks not at home we came back — got some vegetables in Sunderland and after supper got some chickens from the Poles who live in the old Breckenridge house Morely I think the name is 4 chickens 13 lbs. $2.60!

Blue bird's nest in 1932

Aug 7 This morning another load arrived from "150" — a lot of pictures & 2 bbls. of china principally the onion pattern. Found another fish dead this a.m. had no fungus on it & gills were not inflamed think it must be arsenic from the trees. Watched the bluebirds which are nesting in the bird house Johnny & I put on the little elm some two years ago.

Aug. 9
Grace M. H. Wellington
~~Frederic Sargent Huntington~~
Mildred VanDoren Huntington

Fritz and his wife with cousin Grace made a visit to the ancestral home several hours before I arrived from Boston. I took Paul down to be looked over by the Doctor on Sunday the 7th saw patients and presided at the mid-summer dinner at the T.C. and brought Paul back late tonight 2 55 from Brookline

Aug 12th Yesterday a.m. at 5 I started for the Cambridge Hospital actually leaving here at 5^{15} & arriving at C.H. at 8^{15} going through terrific storms almost cloudbursts in Spencer & Leicester. Arrived back tonight coming from the C.H. in $2^{h}47$ min. In the meantime I have not been to bed & have had two babies. The second, born early this a.m., was the great grandson of my old friend the late Rev. H. E. Hovey, for many years rector of St. Johns Church Portsmouth N.H. the boy weighed 8^{2} the son of Mr. & Mrs. Fergus Reed. Mrs. Reeds father is my dear old friend Will Seabury & his mother Katherine Hovey. I arrived to find that Mary & Barbara Bremer had got ahead of me by about ten minutes.!!!

Aug. 13. Mary C. Bremer. Cohasset.

" " Barbara Bremer "

"Aunt" Bremer & S.H.H. at the Chapel Falls.

Today with two cars we set off for Chapel Falls. Clear cool summer weather absolutely perfect. Stopped & got permission, most graciously given, from Mrs. Henry Curtis to picnic at the Falls. Very beautiful it was but only a feeble stream. Ben took pictures with his camera & so did John. After lunch Ben, Barbara & John went to Amherst & rode. The old folks made a most delightful call on Mrs. Curtis whose house guest was Miss Fairchild of New York. Later we went to Little Switzerland for tea & then home. In the evening we went down to the river & then over to Davies for a call. Then ping pong!!

Aug. 14 Ben & Barbara & John took a row on the river. At 12 Sally & Mary in the Chrysler & Ben & Barbara in the Franklin left. At Sibleys in Spencer they were to meet for lunch. Then Sally & Ben were to go to Beverly Farms & Mary & Barbara to Cohasset. This morning I placed four volumes in the library up stairs as books mentioned in the inventory of the estate of Moses Porter in 1756. Sally is going to spend tonight with Gertrude Russell (see page 145) in North Andover and the next morning Sally & Rosamond with Gertrude are going to Westport N.Y. to spend a week with Mary Clark. John & I dined alone played Ping-pong then I napped for an hour. Worked on the water trying to get it to run properly but with poor success — it seems to be more stubbornly plugged than ever — gave it at least an hour of the hose with full force and now it runs so feebly that I know it will stop during the night.

Aug. 15 Water was just barely trickling this a.m. flushed it from 8 until 10 a.m. no success. Again from 11 until 4 and now at 5^{15} it is still running a strong stream. Went to Northampton & brought back from Tandiffs the Hitch rocker & the repaired straight chair both with rush seats (the rocker old if not the original) also the Duncan Phyfe lyre back chair. Sorted books with John also beat him 5 sets of ping pong. Bought four more medium sized goldfish. In the evening John beat me at ping-pong.

Aug. 16. Started at 6^{30} for Boston & reached the Cambridge Hospital at 8^{20} found all patients doing well. Met Ben & we got hair cuts & a bit of lunch, picked up the old chair, which has had a slip cover only for the last fifty years and now has been covered by Fallon; left 150 Fisher ave at 1^{45} & reached Forty Acres at 4^{20} in the Ford. Water running with a good strong stream.

Aug 17 Today Mr. Fabisak & his son made the west gable of the old ell weather stop — the westside of the Prophets chamber weather tight. To do this he covered the old boards with the wide cracks with paper & then put old weathered boards that used to be on the west wall of the chaise house over the paper making a tight wall. (these old boards can be seen in their original setting on page 95 also on page 25) This last week Mr. Fabisak made the lower sash of the window at the head of the stairs in the main house this has been boarded up for probably over a hundred years — it seems probable that the north kitchen was much smaller & that at some time after mill lumber came in use the pitch of the roof was changed and the north kitchen enlarged and this window boarded up. Now Mr. F. has made a niche in the roof and made this window not only usable but also weather proof.

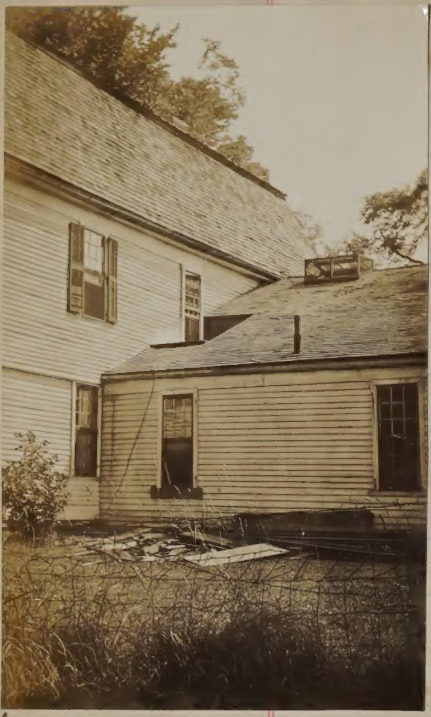
The garage completed, with the doors closed.

Ben, Barbara, "aunt" Bremer, mother, and Daddy at the Chapel Fall picnic. August 13 (see page 158)

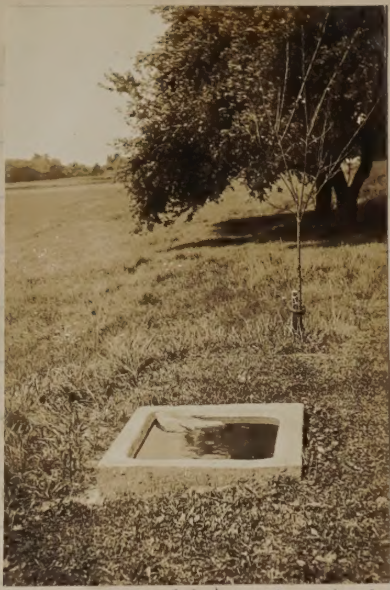
This picture shows the new flag-stone walk. (see page 153)

Aug. 18th Today Mr. Fabisak patched the roof over the north kitchen. Then he went through the cellar & found the iron supports sound & filled with cement. We scraped them all and are painting them with iron paint These pipes were so rusted that they would hardly have given adequate support more than a few years longer — now if kept painted they will last indefinitely. Mr. Fabisak also put in a few more chestnut supports where needed & thinks now the cellar is perfectly safe for years to come. Mr. F. also repaired all the windows over the dining room & in the prophets chamber. John & I went to Northampton this A.M. & did the usual errands. The day has been increasingly cloudy & a few drops of rain began to fall in the early afternoon and about 4^{30} settled down to a good steady rain there has been a lot of wind, many twigs & small dead branches have fallen from the trees.

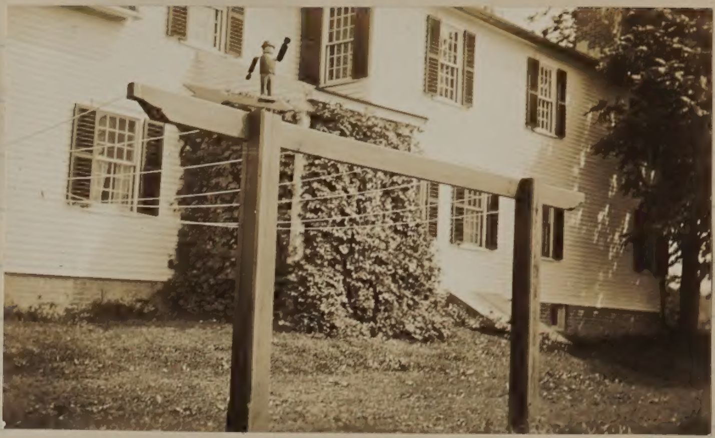
Aug. 19 Rained hard all night but clear and warm this A.M. Ben started for Beverly Farms by train to drive his mother back in the Franklin. Mr. Fabisak came to start putting a new roof over the South side of the dining-room ell. Went down early & got linseed oil & brown paint for dipping shingles. Took Ben to train in Greenfield then John & I "dipped" shingles until lunch time. After lunch Fabisak & his son John & I worked on the stone platform & steps at the S.W. corner of the garden. Then laid the new stone path from the garden to the road using many large stones. It has been a beautiful day warm but not hot & a strong west wind blowing all day. In the evening after John had beaten me at Ping-Pong Aunt Ruth & Aunt Molly came over to call. The water is again just trickling & I am going to flush it all night with the hope of finding a leak.



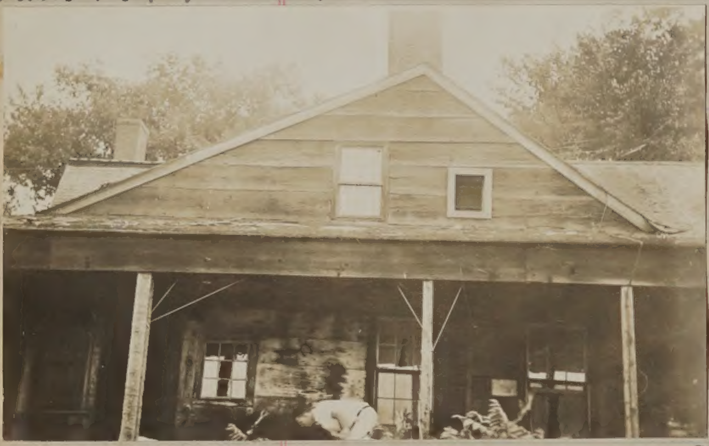
This shows the window and niche. (page 159)



This is a birdbath situated on the terrace in front of the stoop. This was once the old granite sink. (see page 156)



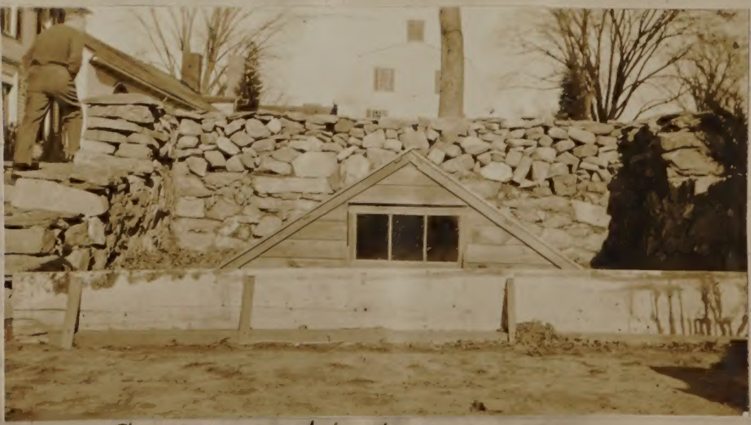
We have a clothes-line at last. The little man on the weather-vane waves his arms at the wind. He was made by my grandfather - Dean Pearce. ~~See page 15 for details~~)



You can see by this picture that there is practically no alterations on the gable. Yet, it is made weather-proof at last. (See page 159) & pictures on pages 46 and 129.

Aug. 20 Left the hose running through water pipe all last night. Early this a.m. (and it was a cold morning 49° at 7^15 out the East door) went up along the course of the pipe & found water pouring out of the ground about 65 ft. from spring. Unfortunately this proved to be from the end of the overflow. Dug down to the pipe & could find no leaks and the water flowed with good volume with the pipe to the pool not running at all so it is just pipe trouble no leaks & a tremendous overflow. After last nights flushing the water is running with almost maximum volume. Now at night I can say the same thing - a strong stream. Went to Northampton for the usual errands with John. The day became very warm & I was all in after my strenuous digging in the a.m. so I napped the greater part of the P.M. then picked flowers. After that I cleaned the East closet in the long room going all over the photographs, silhouettes, etc. and storing them in the North kitchen. At 7 heard from Sally in B.F. that she cannot come up until tomorrow noon — the Franklin has developed trouble with the oil system which took a whole day to fix.

Aug. 22. Betsey Dyer with Elizabeth & Clarissa, Anna, George & Mary - with two girl friends ("Potters") brought a picnic lunch & stopped here. Alice & Barrett came over from Aunt Ruth's with cousin Georgie & Aunt Molly - & Paul & Marie & the three boys came here later.



The garden fixed for the Winter.

Aug. 23 - 1932 Mabel M. Heyl 6329 Greene St - Germantown Phila. Pa.
" " " Florence Wightman Allis 29 Oxford St Springfield Mass
" " " Edward Milton Allis born in Hatfield on Main St directly opposite this place my Father Daniel Wait Allis and my Mother Jennie Hurlbut Allis were very close friends of Bishop F. D. Huntington in the early '70's — Daniel Wait Allis was a cousin of James Porter of Hatfield

Arrived from Boston c̄ Ben in the Ford at 7^{08} P.M. left 150 Fisher ave at 4^{30} stopped in Leicester 4 min for gas. The new stretch of road between Ware & Belchertown is very beautiful & must save at least 5 min - possibly ten. Brought up some plants & some more books also two pairs of fire irons — andirons. Played ping pong in evening but Ben & was beaten by Sally.

Aug. 25 Worked in garden good part of yesterday getting beds ready for planting & in evening putting in plants from Beverly Farms. Sally painted the bird house. In the evening Aunt Ruth & Aunt Mollie came over with four friends from Northampton to see the house & garden & Ben showed her reels of Dennie, John & the 2 children etc. This A.M. went to Northampton for the usual errands.

Fras. Parker 50 Main St Amherst. Came over to call in the P.M. his brother was for many years rector of Grace Church Amherst. Went all over the house. Afterwards worked in the garden planting seedlings from Beverly Farms. Later Sally went down to the river for a swim & to observe. The river seemed lower than I have ever seen it before not even any moisture this side of the bar for a distance of over quarter of a mile.

Nelson C Holland Belchertown, Mass.
Elizabeth H Holland.

E. Henry Low } Cedarhurst. Long Island
Mary Holland Low } Just clam diggers in the New England Wilds

Came over to dinner — a most delightful evening. (See July 16/31 p.122 also p.101)

Aug. 26 Paul's 50th birthday! Sally & Ben left for Boston in the Ford. Sally to drive up this P.M. in the Franklin. Hot sultry day our cool glass 82 at noon in shade. Put 6 wheelbarrow loads of crushed stone on avenue. Roy Cummins is carting gravel to make the walks leading from the lane to the garage doors. Got a telephone message & had to catch first train for Boston. At Cambridge Hospital I spent the night and at 9 A.M. Albert Bigelow & Gladys became grandparents of a 6½ lb. girl.

Aug. 27 In 1896 Dr Cook & I spent the night with your Grandfather & Grandmother and slept in the old wagon-topped bedstead - I visited here with my Mother Mrs Charles Richardson several times and your father Rev George Huntington used to visit us in Framingham Mass. Bishop Huntington married us in 1891- (The Church Granville). Annah Huntington Richardson Cook

Sally & I just missed seeing this old family friend & distant kinswoman. We arrived in Franklin 2½ hours from Cambridge Hosp. to Amherst where we stopped to do errands. The thunder clouds were heavy in the West and soon we had a growling thunder storm which lasted well into the night with a lot of rain which kept on until almost morning.

August 28th A perfect hour with the most hospitable hosts!

Gladys T. Crocker

Carol Crocker

Samuel E. M. Crocker. {Everyone welcome at 224 Commonwealth!!

Arrived here en route from Lenox to Bar Harbor at 9 A.M., made a hurried survey of the house and garden. Worked in the garden in the morning. In the P.M. tried to go to a concert in Cummington — at the top of a very high hill. Think we found the place but no one was there so presumed that they were over for the season. Ended up at the Bryant Homestead but it was not open to visitors on Sunday so came back. Made a call on Paul & Marie on the hill top and then on the Aunts at Pine Grove.

August 30, 1932 Emily Conant

3 Griselda Higginson

August 30 Frances Proctor

Came to call in the afternoon. The Bartlett Tree men spent a busy day here working on the most important elms. Barrett, Alice & Anna arrived the two last stayed to lunch. Uncle James who arrived at Pine Grove yesterday came to call. I arrived from Boston, where I had been for 24 hours, at 7^{20} 2h. 44 min. 90 miles from the Cambridge Hospital.

Aug. 31 The day of the total eclipse. Heavy rain from 4 until after 9 then heavy clouds with drops of rain occasionally until 12^{30} with no definite sign of clearing.

Little Sally taken by her godfather, J. H. H, July 1933

Samuel B. Booth. Bishop of Vermont arrived to see Uncle James just after Sarah Fisher Sessions was baptized. Uncle James performed this sacrament a little before three. Jane Hackett, Sally (as proxy for the other godmother) and John Higginson H. (the godfather) stood up and Sally was baptized under the arch. Then Bishop Booth came and with Uncle James & Paul he & I went out on the stoop and saw the beginning of the eclipse. We had the entire family to lunch a stand up affair except for the three boys who sat at a table under the mirror. A big ham at one end of the table and chicken salad in a huge platter at the other end sandwiches, potato chips & baby Lima beans. Peach & vanilla ice cream. The eclipse was seen only through clouds and not a sign of the sun for the last hour. After the light came back after the twilight of the eclipse we went out & planted iris bulbs in the garden. Later Sally & I became legal voters of Hadley.

Sal

Aug. 31st/32. Fordyce Hubbard Argo. Rector. The Memorial Church of the Holy Nativity. Fox Chase, Philadelphia. Pa.

" 31st/32 James McCallum, 108 North St, Northampton, Mass.

These gentlemen came over from Northampton to see "Bishop Huntington's house" Mr Argo's grandfather was born in Northampton & was associated with the founding of St John's School Manlius.

Sept 1 James O. S. Huntington, O.H.C. Am just closing a delightful visit at the Phelps Farm in my boyhood; It was a privilege to baptize my great niece Sarah Fisher yesterday. May she be a joy to her parents

S. F. S. & D. S

Sep. 3-1932 Lucy Carlile Walsin Utica N.Y.
Sept 3-1932 Frederick A. Emery Jr. - Brookline Mass - arrived 5:45 P.M.
Sept. 5th 32 Emma J. Fuller, Suffield Conn.
" C. H. Hare Boston Mass
" " " Geo. E. Gill. Holyoke Mass.

Sept 7 On Sept 4th I was called up in Boston to hear that Ben had a pain in his "stomach". After consultation with my friend Brian Stevens (who by a lucky chance was in Boston over Labor Day) it seemed best for Ben to come at once to the Cambridge Hospital being driven there by Frederick Emery who was going down to Boston that afternoon. I met Ben at the Hospital and everything pointed to an early acute attack of appendicitis. Dr. Stevens confirmed the diagnosis and at 7 P.M. he was operated upon. A red angry appendix about 4 inches long was easily removed and he was back in bed in half an hour. So far he has made a remarkable recovery no pain, no nausea and when I left him this noon he was eating a respectable luncheon with relish. Arrived here to find I had missed my old friend and colleague Charlie Hare who with his cousin Mrs. Fuller returned a call we made in Suffield Sept 2 1929 (see page 102)

September 8th 1932. We are leaving now for Boston. I shall not come up here again for several months. Being up here was wonderful: for mother and Daddy were up here most of the time, and Ben, some of the time. Building the garage was great fun and I enjoyed every minute of my daily tutoring with John S. Good-by Hadley, I'll be thinking of you often — John Higginson H.

Sept. 13th Finding that the Penn Charter School would not open until Sept 27 we came back today in two cars bringing pictures and books, fertilizer & farm implements from 150 Fisher Ave. Arrived here at 8 P.M. having supper in Spencer. Ben is getting along well at Hospital and hopes to leave day after tomorrow.

Sept. 15th Left Forty Acres at 6 A.M. & reached Cambridge Hospital at 8^{50} having spent 15 minutes ~~at~~ at Nurseries in Weston getting Phlox & Asters for Hadley to be ready in P.M. After a very busy day I left the Cambridge Hospital with Ben at 4 P.M. Our order had not been filled at the Nursery in Weston so we were delayed nearly 3/4 of an hour and did not reach Forty Acres until nearly 8 P.M. Found that one Coffey of Hadley had inadvertently backed into the garden wall near the corner over the pool and pretty badly wrecked that corner of the garden. After doing this damage he humbly left! Found out from the Commons who he was and notified the Sheriff — who later came up & said that Coffey would come up in morning and make it right.

Sept. 16 Ben had an excellent night. Beginning to rain this A.M. Coffey came up with Pat Russell (his father-in-law) very humble and said he would pay for everything damaged. Hard driving rain Sally & I planted two dozen and a half clumps of Phlox and 18 Asters in the pouring rain — we made a sort of Aster path where the steps lead up by the Elm tree.

Sept. 17 Cleared off during night beautiful clear day with high wind. Went to Northampton for errands. After this John & I spent the morning grading the yard in front of the garage with crushed stone and oil. After lunch we mowed the lawn. Then we went over to Pine Grove to tea. Hannah & Dorrie were there & the two little Seniors girls. Betsy was there also with her two little fair haired daughters. Barnett was there not limping at all now. Barnett said that today George started for Alexandria Va. to begin his study for the ministry. Aunt Ruth & Aunt Molly seemed very well.

Sunday September 18, 1932 It is very nice to be able to enjoy a few more days. John is still helping me with my algebra every night. The weather is just chilly enough to enjoy Poe. So I have been studying him every day.

Sept 19 Very cold night just 31 at 6^{45} a.m. Fabisch came at 8 and fixed the wall around the garden first then the garage doors and then started on the roof over the dining room. He had a helper with him and when they left at 6 P.M. the roof was a generous third shingled. The Ford would not start so borrowed a chain from John Seniors and towed it after the Franklin until it started — took it down to the garage in Hadley & found the battery was worn out so got a new one. Cleaned out the little closet in the chimney behind the dining room Fabisch is going to plaster it & put in another shelf. Sally & I went to Northampton for errands this P.M. & after that Sally painted the window casings in the garage. Adolph Pelletier came and flushed the hydrant as there has been a taste to the water this past week.

Sept 20 Constance's 56 birthday. Fabisch today made great progress on the south side of the dining room ell roof. Sally & I went to Northampton for supplies, shingles & tin for the roof. In the P.M. went to Heath and saw Barnett & the 2 grand children. Arranged with Barnett for him to give me the right to use the water from the spring and for me to keep the water works in order. Came back through Northampton and got the laundry on the way back. In the evening put the grape wine in a cask and then played backgammon & [illegible]. Now tomorrow we are off for Boston bright & early.

Sept. 21. We are about to leave. Have had a wonderful time these last few days. Great fun with the shingles on the roof. JHH.

Sept. 29 Feast of St. Michael! Sally & I in two cars arrived just at dusk. Soon had hot fires and a nice hot meal. Brought up a lot of Old Pierce & Bowditch memorabilia - letters, photographs and Genealogical charts.

Sept. 30 Cold night — glass at 7^{15} said 29 but there was no sign of frost in the garden. Fabisch came at 8 and started right in on the spring he found many leaks in the pipe. He is placing the new spring a little lower down so as to get the benefit of more water. Went to Northampton and Sally went also to Amherst for supplies.

Oct. 2 This ends the summer in the big house this week goes over to the cottage for the Winter. It has been a lovely season and we have accomplished much for the place. Fabisch is putting in the pipe and building a new spring.

Oct. 8 Sally + I came up over the road making Amherst (fh. [illegible]) in 2 ^{40} min from 50 Commonwealth Ave. Met Cousin Grace Wellington in Amherst & found her well. Fabiale had just left but met us on the road & came back. He has exposed practically all the pipe and is going to salvage as much of it as he can. The copper tubing has not arrived as yet. Decided to have the water enter the garden through the North wall showing as little pipe as possible. Fabiale is going to use the same ditch as far as the corner of the garden for the water pipe & also for the electric wires that go to the garage. The pipe comes down almost due west from the spring and crosses the road North of Alterman Garden then runs due south along the East side of B's. garden crosses the lawn about 6 feet East of big Elm tree near North East corner of house and then diagonally to the corner of the old barn (near the sunken garden). After lunch Sally and I worked in the garden and transferred all Mrs. Pritchard's roses which we planted last October (see p. 133) to the South and East of the Garage. The fringed gentians look beautifully (these were brought by Mr. Wheeler of Berlin Mass. last Sunday just as we were leaving for Boston) but have been somewhat damaged by a bad storm of wind & rain that struck the valley day before yesterday. Today has been very mild really hot working in the Garden this P.M. Now at 7^{30} the glass is 58 out the west window of the sitting room in the Chaise house. Aunt Ruth and Aunt Mollie have moved into Northampton for the winter instead of going back to Syracuse. They are boarding at "The Admiral" on Bridge St. Aunt Ruth has not been very well the last few days and is in bed, we hear, for over this week end. There is no sign of a frost in our garden so far. The nasturtiums are not even wilted and are blooming as if it were August instead of October. We hear very good news from John in Philadelphia — he likes his new quarters very much and looks forward to a happy year at Penn. He passed off his Algebra with 93 which is a real triumph for the hard work he put in all summer long.

Oct 9 Lovely warm day 50 at 8 A.M. and 75 in the shade at noon. Finished transplanting Mrs. Prichard's roses and planted 7 sweet briar and 7 cinnamon roses which Mr. Wheeler brought from Berlin Mass. We also planted half a doz. more purple asters which came from Wheelers these we planted near the steps leading to the stone terrace under the elm tree. Quantities of birds warblers, bluebirds and song sparrows. Now we are off for Boston at 2 P.M. hope to return on Tuesday.

Oct. 12 Sally + I came up this A.M. could not leave Boston until after 4 ^{30} yesterday P.M. & that would have meant driving nearly the whole way in the dark and getting supper after we reached here so we went to bed early & got up at 4^{30} and left 50 Commonwealth Ave. at 5^{34} & reached Fifty Acres (by way of Hadley Village 95 miles) at 8^{03} 2 hours 29 min. Commonwealth Ave to Weston then through Cochituate to Framingham then the Worcester turnpike — there was hardly a car on the road. We crossed the bridge over the lake entering Worcester at 6^{34} and the railroad tracks on the new road between Ware and Belchertown at 7^{34}. It was a cold morning just 41 when we reached here. There has been no frost. No one working here today. Went to ~~Buckland~~ Sunderland for fruit and vegetables. Heard that Sister has an attack of appendicitis. Did quite a lot of cleaning. Rained off & on until about 3 P.M. then cleared off & grew a bit warmer — a little over 50.

Oct. 13 Cleared off in early evening after high wind & rain. Went over to tea at Dawnie's — Aunt Ruth and Aunt Molly were there. Aunt Molly seemed better than I have seen her for several months if not years but Aunt Ruth looked not so well and was full of symptoms and worries about her health. Thermometer stayed at 40 all night clear and fine. brilliant sky — azure day.
Leaving for Boston at 9 A.M.

Oct. 15. Philip S. Mumford
Oct. 15 to 17 — Harriet Ely Bogdue - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
" " " " Betsy - Netsy Budmace + cough ! & Sal + Hal
Oct 21-22 " " " " " + Stott.
" 29-30 Ditto, ditto, ditto 11 + . dit . o .

Oct. 30 Arrived at the Choir House $2^{h} 22^{min}$ from Cambridge Hospital where Sister is recovering from serious abdominal operation which Horace Stevens performed last Wednesday. The girls were just sitting down to breakfast 7^{45} A.M. Most of the elms and many of the maples are bare of leaves but the great elm still is very yellow. Pleasant Hill still has plenty of foliage. The pipe seems to be all laid but the spring is not built as yet. Fringed gentians are still blooming in the garden, bachelor buttons and the chrysanthemums from Brookline. There are also a number of Nasturtiums still in bloom.

Nov. 4 Sally & I came up stopping at Sibleys in Spencer for lunch. Found Fabish & Roy Cumins both at work. The spring is done and the pipe with all connections finished. Roy has a huge pile of leaves in the garden & all the wood pile in the cellar. Fabrish was finishing painting the garage windows when we arrived at about 2^{45} P.M. Fabish has the roof on the pool & a good stream pouring in from the new approach to the pool from the north. Mr. Fabish & I went up to the new spring where he has built a dam & a new reservoir it looks very practical & well done. Sally & I put in a busy afternoon in the garden cleaning out the annuals & trimming off the stalks of the perennials. A perfect late fall day — with a wonderful sunset. Looking back at my last entry I would say that I saw Sister this A.M. at the Cambridge Hospital bright and cheerful & planning to leave the Hospital in 2 or 3 days. While we were working in the garden Aunt Molly came over seeming in excellent spirits. Heavy frost last night. Glass stood at 46 on our arrival. Telephoned Fred in evening.

Nov. 5 Cloudy & warm with an occasional attempt to rain clearing off just before sunset. Walked in garden in A.M. Found that a number of frogs seem to be planning to spend the winter in the pool. The men came from Adams Nursery in Westfield and did the planting around the garage and planted the privet hedge beside the road leading down to the river and graveling the road leading up to the garage. Fabish came & brought the pole for the bird house. We went to Amherst & Northampton for the usual errands. In the P.M. went down to the cider mill & got some very good cider. Glass 55 at sunset.

November 5. Mary C. Browne. Boston
J. Lewis Bremer "

Arrived at about 6 P.M. Lewis & I went over old papers in the evening.

Nov. 6 Thermometer dropped to 30° in the night. Fairly hazy in the early A.M. Lewis & I went all over the old house after breakfast. At 11 A.M. Motored for Ashfield. Found Jimmy & Lavinia Sullivan at home also Mrs. Walker (Helene) & her two boys. The view from Little Switzerland was superb, Haystack & Monadnock standing out very clearly — I never saw it better — we went up by way of So. Deerfield & Conway in about 57 minutes & came back through Goshen & Northampton in just under 50 minutes. In the afternoon just as Lewis & Mary were leaving Wheeler arrived from Berlin Mass with Hepaticas blood-root, squirrel corn etc & several little rose bushes. Sally & I planted these in the P.M. — that is the roses & about half the wild flowers. Clouded up during late afternoon & at sunset looked like rain any minute. Glass 52 at 5^{30}.

Nov. 7 Gentle rain all night glass dropped to 44 at 7^{15} this A.M. Looks as if it would clear as the rain has practically stopped at 9 A.M.

A few fringed gentians are still in bloom, quantities of orange and bronze chrysanthemums and there is a full bud on the Gruss an Teplitz.

James Amory Sullivan
Hélène Amory Walker
Norman Stuart Walker
Lavinia S. Sullivan

Came to lunch — the Walkers leaving directly afterwards for Springfield to catch the train for New York — going home to vote. Jimmy & Lavinia spent the afternoon & we had a most delightful time with old letters & walks in the garden and generally enjoying ourselves. Cloudy all day with occasional very light showers. Grew cooler during P.M. glass stands 48° at 7 P.M. Finished planting in the garden this A.M. also heading up roses with earth & putting 'mulch' on the perennials.

Nov. 8 Election Day! And the odds are 3–2 for Roosevelt. Massachusetts to go for Hoover, but Ely to beat Youngman.

Rained a few drops in the night glass stood at 52° at 7^{15} A.M. Heavy clouds with no signs of lifting. There are hundreds of starlings flying about from tree to tree & settling in great flocks in the meadow. We found a dead starling at the foot of the stairs leading to the loft over the dining room & North kitchen — I cannot figure out how it got in unless it was weeks ago when the roof was being fixed. Sally & I voted about 11^{30} then went for a few errands in Northampton & got some cider at the cider mill — now after lunch we are leaving for Boston.

Nov. 12 Ben & I motored up here to-day arriving about 4 P.M. cold & clear & a wonderful moon all night.

We stopped at the Brookfield Inn on the way up; the proprietor was very excited because Roosevelt had spent a few hours there a week or so before. We saw the now President-elect's signature in the Inn's register. This morning we went over to Amherst to see a flower show at the Mass. Agricultural College. The flowers were fine, and our neighbor Montgomery's roses were splendid. I took the little man weathervane down this noon so that he wouldn't be handled too roughly by the winds. For in spite of the bright sun and brisk wind this afternoon, I think we shall have another rainstorm this week: there were rings about the moon last night.

Nov. 24 Thanksgiving Day

Sally John & I arrived about 7^{15} P.M. We had dinner at the Bartows all the family there except Tom who is shooting in Virginia. We went to Trinity and heard dear old Bishop Lawrence preach a sermon in which he told of his experiences with alcohol and put himself on record as against its use in any form — nevertheless he is a dear old man and I admire him for his courage. Arthur was there and I had a little chat with him after service also with Francis Snow who completes 10 years at Trinity next Sunday.

A beautiful clear night & the house was warm and snug. The glass stands at 31° at 8^{45} P.M.

It is great to get up here again. I like Mr. Uffer alot, whom I am staying with in Philadelphia this winter. During the past few months, I have had great fun in Philadelphia. I went to lots of shows, art museums, concerts, and I saw the "Karlsruhe", the first German battleship to arrive in an United State's port since seven years before the war! It's wonderful up here. Cold and Frosty!! — John

Nov. 25

White frost over the landscape — a beautiful clear day glass at 30 at 8 A.M. Found that several if not all the goldfish have died! Went to Northampton and Amherst for the usual errands. Cleaned up the house in P.M. Ben & Howard Whiteside arrived at 6 P.M. Read letters & went to bed early. Started the coal fire today up to now we have just had a wood fire in the furnace & have burnt up most of the wood pile. (p.109)

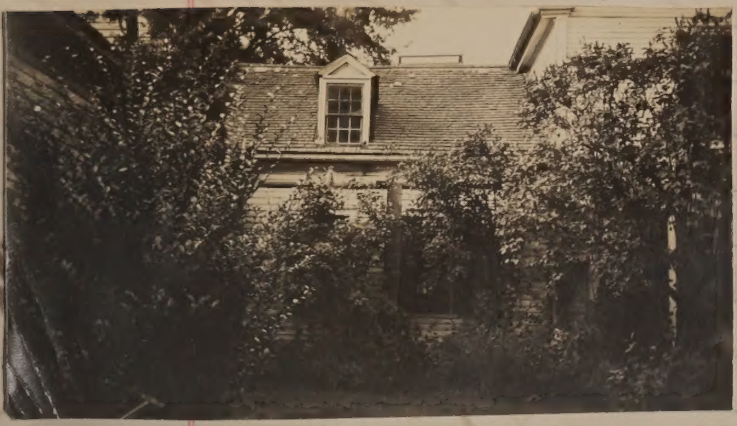
Grape arbor

Nov. 26

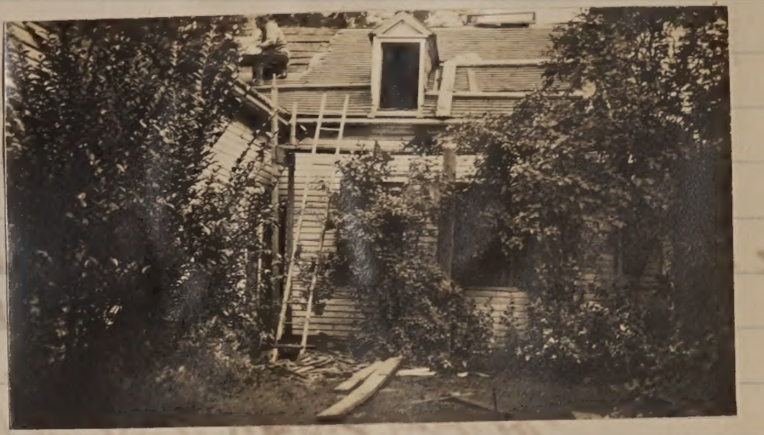
Glass stood at 40 at 8 A.M. quite a high wind sky overcast. Cleared off in early afternoon after a few very transient flurries of snow. Glass has been falling steadily all day. Went to Northampton for errands this A.M. In P.M. went up to the woods with the boys. Tonight the glass stands at 18° at 8 P.M. clear with a fairly high wind.

Nov 27

To-day I must leave for Philadelphia. Since September many improvements have been made. The little "church" bird-house (see page has been set up on a large pole right next to the grape arbor (see picture on this page for comparison) which is situated south of the rock-garden and west of the garage on the line. It looks very well. A privet hedge has been planted south of the rock garden right next to the "river-road" where it joins the driveway. There is, also, another privet hedge by the garage. Many plants have been planted around the garage. The pool is boarded up for the winter and we have put many leaves in the garden in preparation for winter, November 27 1932 It is very cold to-day. The glass stood at 10° this morning at 7:15. However the house is very warm. Yesterday afternoon Ben, Howard and I went up to the woods. We chopped down several dead trees. In the morning we went up, also, and they chopped while I went hunting. I saw nothing except a hairy woodpecker who persistantly followed me through the woods ~~and~~ and pecking and screaming over my head. I hope to get up here in the Christmas holidays. —John



the old shingles —



the new shingles

Howard Stockton Whiteside Boston, Mass.

We took John to meet the 12 O'clock train from Springfield. After lunch Ben & Howard left for Cambridge. Sally & I went to Northampton & called on Aunts Ruth & Mary later, on John & Dawn. Beautiful clear day with a rose salmon sunset. Not nearly as cold as last night.

Nov. 28 Another cold night thermometer 13° above at 7^{45} House nice & warm. Clear still day just a breath from the North no real wind. Ice can be seen along the Hatfield shore. The river has been very high was actually up on the meadow last week so Roy Loomis says. Spread wood ashes on the grass in the garden & put leaves over the perennials. Sally went to Northampton for errands. Took a few pictures. Just about noon the Marquands arrived from Stockbridge and we went over the old house and read a few letters before lunch.

Nov November 28th Christina S. Marquand—

" John P. Marquand

After lunch read a lot of old letters and extracts from the diaries & went over old manuscripts. John wrote in the old Ecclesiastical History as many an old Harvard man has done before way back to the class of 1732 Has been well below freezing all day but clear & beautiful the sun has been so warm that a coat was not needed when out in the open but the old house was frigid.

Nov. 29 Cold night glass at 17° at 8 A.M. A bit hazy this morning but think it will clear. No wind at all. House as usual was lovely and warm when we came down.

Nov. 30 The Feast of St. Andrew. Milder and like yesterday—hazy. Saw a red squirrel in the butternut ~~tree~~ but did not get a shot at him. Now we are off for Boston.

Dec. 2 John Insley Coddington New York, N.Y.

John Cotton Walcott Boston. Mass

Ben and I all four arrived from Boston at about 6^{30}. Spent evening reading old letters etc.

Dec. 3/32 Went over the old house this A.M. Lovely warm day thermometer 63° at noon. Much haze on the horizon. Went to Hadley & Amherst for the usual errands. Fabisik came down this A.M. Night before last John Sessions had a slight blaze in the dairy it would have been serious without "Tom Walls". Went down to 'The Museum' this P.M. & then through Old Hadley Street then came back & joined John & Ben who were chopping up in the woods. It has been about 60 all day really warm.

Dec. 4/32 Only a little cooler last night glass did not fall to 30. Cool and cloudy with a lot of haze. Read old documents & letters and Cons visit to the Kaiser, continued this until long after eleven. Slept fairly late this A.M. Off to Boston shortly after lunch.

Dec 29/32 Sisters birthday! Sally, Ben, John & I arrived at 1^{30} P.M. coming up from Boston in about 3 hours. Stopped in Amherst for shopping. It was a queer day we left Boston in bright sunshine which continued until after we went through Ware when we met fog which continued thicker & thicker until we reached Hadley where it continued thick fog all the rest of the day. Found Fabisik building an addition to Johns dairy which was burnt out about a month ago. Heard yesterday that Paul was really very ill with Bronchitis & Influenza. There is a little snow over the ground & the glass stands at 30°.

John Higginson Huntington

Dec. 30/32 Went to Amherst for the usual errands got a nice 9 lb. turkey at Harveys Market also some country sausage which he puts up & it is very good. Took the maple bed which has been up stairs over the dining room – over to the attic in the old house the mahogany 4 poster which Aunt Susie Long gave us for a wedding present we have put up stairs in case of a house party this Winter. Called yesterday & again today on Alick Ford but he is rabbit hunting the whole of every day now so did not see him. Much warmer today above 40 most of the day. Called on Alick Ford at dusk, he was just back from hunting rabbits – said he got three "brown ones" but that the last time he went out he got 3 "White ones"! Dawnie & her two little girls came over to tea.

December 31 1932 The last day of the year — We are leaving to-day. Have had a very nice time. I've had the best vacation that I've ever had before. Have already been to three dances. Another one to-night!

(Thermometer at 59°)

John Higginson Huntington

Mrs. Robert Benchley took the above views last September. She wrote in this book last June (p.149)

The House-party last Thanksgiving week. H. Stockton, Bert & John S.H.H. & J.H.H. (see p 168)

This shows the Newburyport brick house in its new location (see pp 63 & 4)

1933

Jan. 27/33 Sally + I arrived in Franklin at 2 P.M. after stopping in Amherst
+ Hadley for errands. Left 50 Commonwealth at just about 11 and
reached Amherst before 1^{30}, snowing in Boston but no snow from
Spencer on. Thermometer 38°. We have had practically no snow this month
and very little cold weather. The house was clean + warm. I have had
a very bad cold for 2 weeks and cannot seem to shake the cough.

Jan. 28 Talked with Fred last night on telephone all seems to be going well.
Slept all night with never a cough. Hardly any signs of a cold!
Cleared off during night — cloudy but plenty of blue sky at 9 A.M.
and glass stands at 34°. I brought up a little volume given me by Mark
Howe who "secured" it for the library in the old house. "Memoirs of Mrs Susan Huntington
late of Boston" Halifax 1844. On the fly leaf is written Mary Lee Sept 25 1846
This Susan was the wife of the Pastor of the South Church (The Old South) in Boston

Jan. 29 Robert L. Bull, Jr. of Trinity Church Boston preached today at Grace Church Amherst
and came over to lunch at Forty Acres. Very high wind all night and
air is full of clouds of dust. Thermometer at 30 at 9 A.M. + has stayed there
all day. This afternoon the air is full of fine snow flakes looks as if we
might be in for a storm. This morning two fine fat grey squirrels
disported themselves in our trees and raced across the lawns. It began to snow
about 3 P.M., the first real snow for several weeks, and now at 7 P.M. it is still snowing
and all looks very white — it does not look like a hard storm however very little
snow is falling now — the glass stands at 24° (7 P.M.)

Jan 30 Bright + fairly clear — plenty of blue sky glass stands at 30 at
9 A.M. — just a powdering of snow and the wind has died down
Went to Northampton and to North Hadley for errands. Beautiful clear
day not a cloud in the sky — glass stands at 40 every trace of snow
melted by noon! Beautiful clear afternoon. Went to Ashfield —
Little Switzerland — the view was perfect Monadnock + Haystack standing
out sharply — the house was open talked with the caretakers Then went on
+ called on the Tredicks came back reaching Forty Acres at
6 P.M. just a line of color along the West + a small crescent
moon riding high!

Jan. 31 Beautiful clear morning. The sun is just rising. Thermometer
stands at 25°. We are off for Boston before 8.

Feb 3 Frederick C. Emery Jr. I spent the night here on my way
to Hoosac School in Hoosick N.Y. I wish that I was
going to be here indefinitely but as that is an impossibility
I am glad that I can come for a little while anyway.

Ben + I came up to day (after his mid. years)
its quite warm + balmy

Feb. 4. Frederick changed his mind + stayed here.

Mar. 3 Sally, Ben, + I came up in the late P.M. + early evening reaching
40 acres at 7^{45} pure lovely + warm. We left deep snow in
Boston, with rain + snow and met real drifts with driving snow storm in Leicester + Spencer
but from then less and less snow + here in the valley not more than
a couple of inches on the level + big patches of grass in the meadows.
The cough I mentioned Jan 27 hangs on still + I am up here under the

Mar. 3 Doctors orders for five days rest treating my throat faithfully & not getting chilled. Found the thermometer 35 on his arrival. Soon the sun came out & the sky was clear.

Mar. 4 Slept all night without a cough and now after breakfast I have had really no coughing attacks. Sky pretty much overcast but looks as if it might clear. Thermometer 36°. Sally & Ben went to Amherst & Northampton for errands — I read nursed my throat with sprays & drops & listened to the preliminaries for the inauguration over the radio from Washington. While we were at lunch we heard the President take his oath of office and make a speech full of promises rather than full of promise I am sorry to say but he may accomplish something. I am not sorry as yet that I voted for him. The day has continued warm and has often been clear for half an hour at a time but for the most part overcast. Moved about beds upstairs after lunch.

Mar. 5 Cleared off much colder in night glass 28° at 8 A.M. hardly a cloud in the sky — high wind all night subsiding now after breakfast. Finished the last of Trollope Manor House series just after breakfast The Belton Estate did not find this as interesting a series as The Chronicles of Barset. Now I shall read the Parlimentary series. Went to Grace Church heard an excellent sermon by Cadigan. High wind clear sky and freezing temperatures have continued into afternoon. Sally & Ben left for Boston after lunch. Just before they left Mrs. Commins & Sally both saw a large — very large — white bird fly clumsily just above the trees along the river bank. I just missed seeing it. Think it must have been a snowy owl. Sunset gold in an azure sky with one tiny cloud to turn pink & purple just above the Western hills. As soon as the sun left the sky the glass fell at once to 30 will go much lower tonight. 9^{30} Much colder already glass stands at 23° wind rising clear.

March 6 Cold night 18° above this A.M. at 7^{30} cloudless sky. Today all the banks in New England & in New York State are closed by proclamations from the Governors issued early Saturday morning (Mar. 4th) heard Gov. Ely speak over the radio last night. He said that probably they would open for necessary withdrawals on Mar 8th but that there would be no opportunity for extensive withdrawals & that the people had got to stop hoarding. Went down to the river to see the work of clearing up that Roy Commins has done. It is good as far as it goes but there is more to do. As the day progressed the temp rose to 40 and the sky became more & more overcast. Sally arrived a little after 5 having stopped in Worcester for lunch. In the evening we read old Higginson letters. The new President by proclamation has closed all the banks in the nation until the new Congress convenes in special session day after tomorrow.

March 7 Sky overcast and glass just at 30 at 8^{30} A.M. Slept late partly due to the fact that I was up 3 times in the night with the furnace which I checked too much yesterday so that it nearly went out. Thermometer stayed about 40° all day began to rain gently shortly after noon snow melting fast. Went to Northampton in early P.M.

1933

March 7 Dawnie came over with the 2 little girls for tea. Sallie is just beginning to walk. Rain continued into the night. Glass remained above 35°

Mar. 8 The rain stopped during the night but continued warm 40° at 7^{30} this A.M. Sky overcast. Only a few large patches of snow this side of the road. We are off to Boston after an early breakfast.

Mar. 18 Sally & I made an early start from Boston reached the Valley at 20 minutes past nine after shopping in Amherst — Came to Amherst in 3 h. 25 min — House warm and all looked well. No snow except on the hills, thermometer 40°. The sun was fairly bright on the way up but overcast at 11 A.M. Sally went into Northampton for errands while I read. After lunch we took a walk along the river bank. Roy Lomeis have not finished cleaning up the bank yet. Later we went through a lot of old Bowditch & Higginson letters — some were very interesting perhaps the most interesting was one from John A. Higginson (S.H.H. great uncle) describing Paris in 1850. We also found a lot of old receipts one for mulled wine that sounded superb! We brought up a Chinese platter red & gold — very large with egg-finger bowls, bon-bon dishes, a handsome glass flagon for wine, a stein with the insignia of the Lodge of St. Andrew, a cordial set 4 jugs c̄ silver tops wine basket, candlesticks from the same date 1891, a glass stein c̄ green knobs — all these and a landscape by Appleton Browne a cut glass dish and the silver stein presented by the Lodge of St. Andrew to W. L. Richardson were given to me last week by the heirs of Dr. William L. Richardson the Secretary of my fathers class at Harvard and Dean of the Medical School when I was there. He was always a very kind friend. He died in his 91st year early last Fall.

Mar. 19 Remained cloudy all night — no real sign of clearing this A.M.; glass 33° no wind. Heard a song sparrow or field sparrow down in the meadow early this A.M. Went to Grace Church. Cadigan preached a splendid sermon — but the music is appalling — beyond all words. The anthem was a tremendous effort and as such all the more awful! During service it began to snow and now, at 4 P.M.; it is still a thick snow-fall only a few blades of brown grass show above the snow very little wind but colder just freezing now. Mr. Fobisk called while we were at lunch he was very pleasant and brought 2 doz. eggs as a present.

Mar. 20 Talked to Freddy by phone last night. Elsie was in New York going to see Dr. Miller today ? of date of next operation on chest wall to completely collapse left lung. Stopped snowing during night but still overcast about 2 inches of snow fell — brown grass sticking up here & there through the snow. The landscape is beautiful. We got up a bit before 6 and will be on the road before 8. Glass 34° at 6^{30}

April 1 Sally + John arrived from Boston about 3 P.M. I came up by train to Greenfield Sally meeting me at 5.36. Heavy rain but river not up on the meadows. Glass stands at 40.

April 2 Stopped raining during night. Fair day but not clear — sun shining through clouds. Song sparrow and robins singing incessantly. Roy has a fine wood pile ready for next winter and has cleaned up all

April 2 the brush, wood, & rubbish along the river banks. The water is fairly high for Summer but nothing to what it usually is at this time of year. Went up to the Cousins, Alice is coming down to cook dinner as we have to take John to the train in Springfield at 2.30. Sky overcast temp. 49 at 10^{30}. Went to Church in Amherst — excellent sermon.

We came up yesterday. It is wonderful to be up here again. This is the last day of my 9 day vacation. Back to Philadelphia and this may be the last time, too! Went over to-day and heard Cadigan. He was wonderful — John.

During this vacation I went to two dances and two shows (the Hasty Pudding and a marionette show). We three, went to Exeter last tuesday and went over the buildings. It is a very wonderful place and only a few hours (1½) from Boston.

Took John to station in Springfield 2.30 train. Thermometer 60° almost a summer day. After we got back we worked in the garden uncovering the perennials — found ice under the leaves. Found many fresh sprouts under the leaves. Hepaticas are all sprouting. Bluebirds, robins, grackles & song sparrow singing merrily. Heard frogs piping at sunset and worse luck saw one of those miserable migrating hawks that annoyed me so last Spring. Was a fairly bright afternoon but pretty cloudy at sunset. Talked with Freddy & Elsie, Ben spent a couple of hours with them in Bedford Village this afternoon. I saw the beautiful grey squirrel in the big elm tree today. We are off for Boston early tomorrow A.M. 50° at 9^{30} P.M.

April 3 Must have rained a little in the night. Overcast this A.M. temp 42 at 5^{45}, waked up at 4 by geese in large numbers honking as they flew North. Off for Boston at 6^{45} A.M.

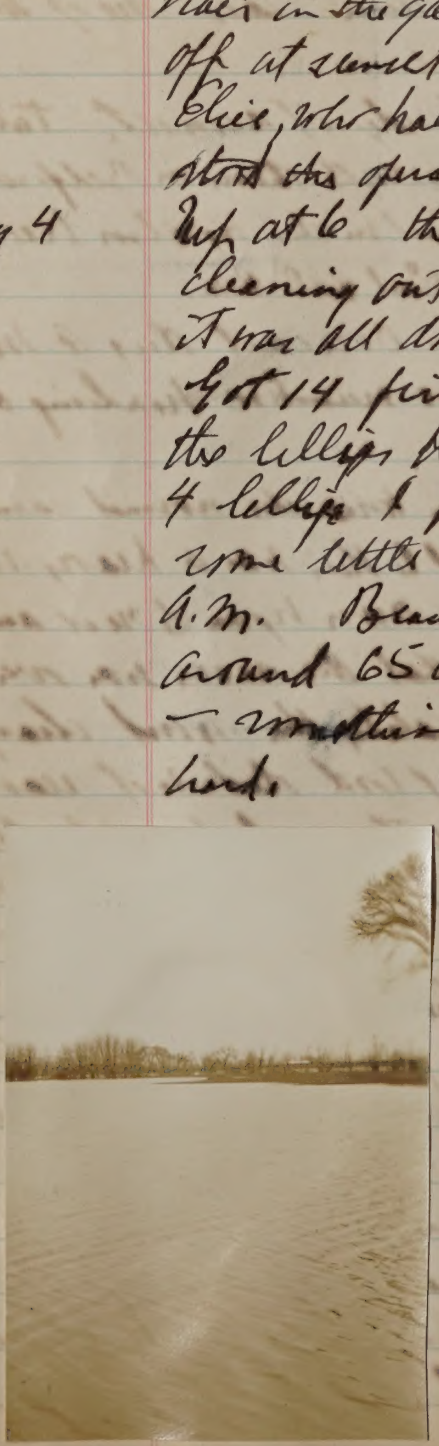
April 21 This has been a very rainy month more than twice the normal rainfall for the month fell in the first 15 days. Added to this was a heavy snow storm in the Connecticut Valley — the river began to rise and early in the A.M. of the 19th word came that the river was over our West terrace and still raining fortunately the wind changed and it cleared but the peak of the flood did not reach Hadley until about 2 A.M. April 20th and brought about a foot of water into the cellar of the big house. Meanwhile the cellar in the cottage began to leak around the water pipe to the North and before it stopped we had 17 in. of water in the chaise house cellar. Sally and I arrived at 3.45 P.M. today to find the meadows all under water level with the top of the terrace. Lovely warm day, the grass is very green. Was delighted to find my hepatica plants in full bloom around the big elm in the garden, two white and two pink everything seems to have lived through the winter — the terraces have settled a bit but no more than last year. Thermometer stood at 42 at 9 P.M. Telephoned to Fred. Elsie not so well. In bed again c̄ a nurse.

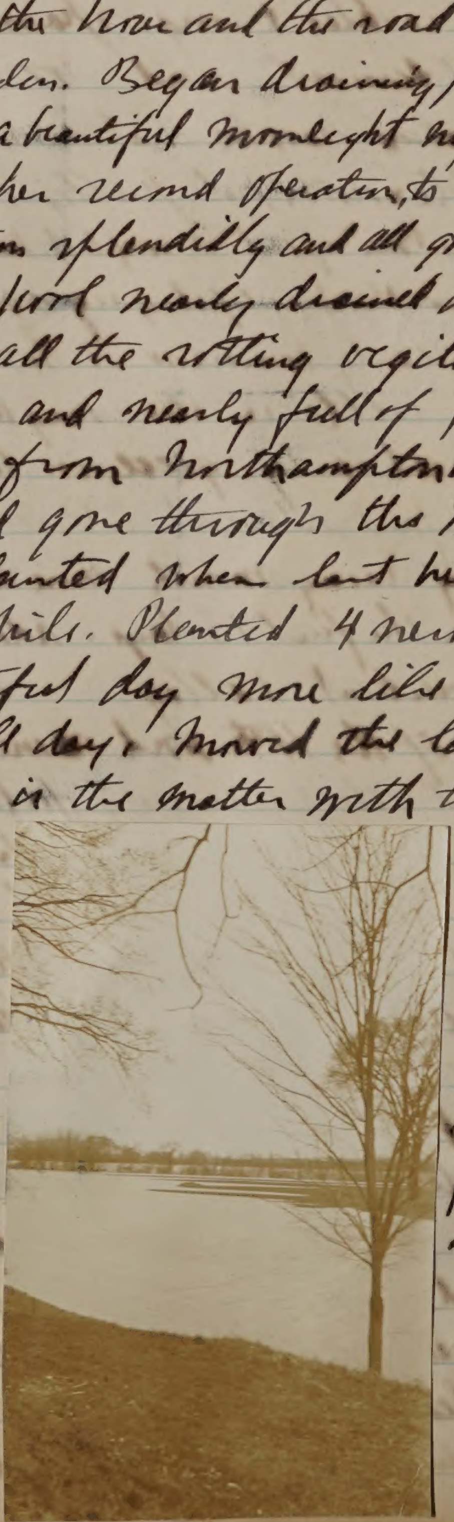
Apr. 22 1933 Clear night and bright morning glass at 40 at 7 A.M. Worked in the garden filling in holes in the terrace. The water has gone down about 3 feet, at noon, from last nights level. Islands have appeared in the meadow and the water has gone out of the East half of the garden. A Flood root near the pool is out. Went to Northampton and got a few things, including pansies, 2 boxes. Planted four lillies in pans in the pool. After lunch kept on working in garden, transplanting and filling in. At 3³⁰ went to Amherst and then to Leverett made a call on Mr. Fabrick he gave us 2 doz eggs. A beautiful afternoon. Temp. 50 at sunset.

April 23 Clear cold night. Thermometer 28 at 7.15 (E.D.T.); beautiful morning not a cloud in the sky. The water has continued to recede, garden practically dry, ice around the little apple trees at the west of the garden ground frozen. Adams from Westfield planted 4 nice large White birches 8-10 ft high in the corner of the lawn nearest the garage. Water has gone steadily, at noon the meadow looked just like the pictures which I took last Spring (pp 145-146) Find that we are a week ahead with our daylight saving!!

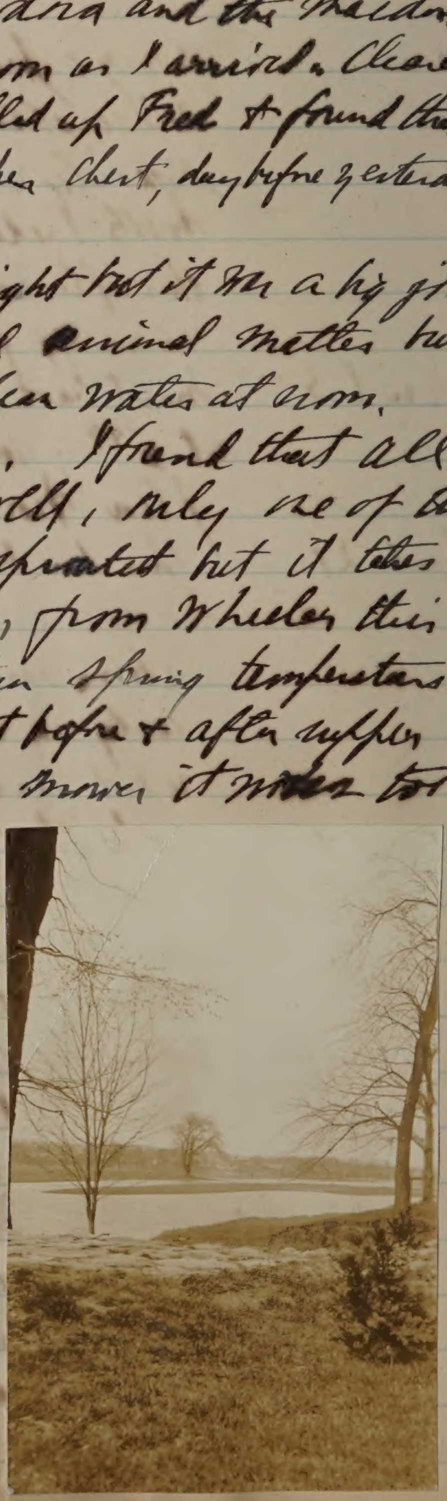
May 3 Sally and I arrived in a sharp thunder storm and heavy downpour about 4 P.M. we stopped in Berlin at Myron Wheelers wild flower garden and brought up some swamp azaleas, Rhodora and maiden hair fern. These we planted — the swamp azalea along the ditch between the house and the road, the rhodora and the maiden hair in the garden. Began draining pool as soon as I arrived. Cleared off at sunset a beautiful moonlight night. Called up Fred & found that Elsie, who had her second operation, to collapse her chest, day before yesterday stood the operation splendidly and all goes well.

May 4 Up at 6 the pool nearly drained during night but it was a big job cleaning out all the rotting vegitable and animal matter but it was all done and nearly full of fresh clean water at noon. Got 14 fish from Northampton this P.M. I found that all the lillys had gone through the winter well, only one of the 4 lillys I planted when last here has sprouted but it takes some little while. Planted 4 new lillys from Wheeler this A.M. Beautiful day more like Fall than Spring temperature around 65 all day. Mowed the lawn just before & after supper — something is the matter with the lawn mower it works too hard.



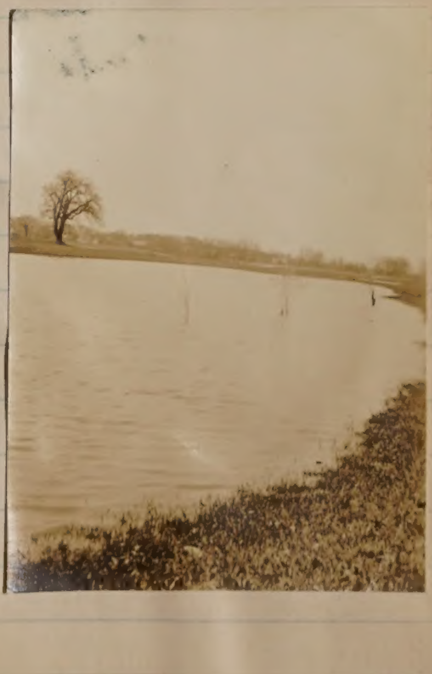


These pictures were taken about noon on April 23 showing the flood waters receding



These pictures were taken the P.M. of April 19th showing almost the highest point reached by the flood. They were taken by Alice Cousins.

Taken Apr. 23/33 showing the little elm coming out of water.



May 5 1933 The water in the pool has settled and cleared, can plainly see the fish — all the lillies seem to have lived. Mowed the terrace but both lawn mowers seem very stiff & dull. Took them to Northampton & left them to be fixed. Beautiful day not a cloud in the sky, all the trees are feathery but none are really in leaf as yet. The violets are blooming all over the lawns and several little clumps of bluets. The Ford truck came back this A.M. & we went to Northampton in it. Went very well. Worked in the garden before and after lunch. Went to a Flower garden at Pansy Park & bought a few perennials and some very beautiful pansies. Took tea with Aunt Ruth Miss Lucy Waters was there — I dont believe I have seen her for forty years! Then we planted our flowers in the garden working until 8 o'clock. It looks like rain tonight the sky gradually getting more & more cloudy as the afternoon progressed. Mr. Fabiak came & promised to come tomorrow to see what we want him to do — especially in the garden.

new birch trees

These 4 birches were planted by Adam

April 1933. (see Apr 23. p.176)

May 6 Continued cloudy all night and looks like rain this A.M. One goldfish died — probably the water was too cold for a store bred fish.
Mr. Fabiak came about 11^{30} brought about four dozen eggs. Went to Northampton and got the lawn mowers they seem excellent. Began to rain a little in early P.M. but only a few drops off and on the rest of the day, but it is growing colder 50° at 6 P.M. Unpacked the silver trunk and carried it down cellar and repacked it. Sally put away Winter things in bags. Went down to the river it is still high nearly up to the grass line on the bank. All the trees on the bank are in the water. Cleared off at sunset but still cloudy during evening. Glass at 49 at 10 P.M.

May 7 Beautiful warm cloudless day, bluebirds, robins & song sparrows singing everywhere. Worked on the lawn beside the road by the garden it was badly cut up by a truck or coal cart during Winter. I want to speak especially of the blood root we got last Fall. All of the plants lived and the blossoms are very large and fine and there are at least half a dozen blossoms today in the garden.
All our gold fish except two have died I still think it is the change from the water in the store to the very cold spring water that has done it but there may be something more serious. Another of our new pond lillies has sprouted today. Sowed a lot of grass seed. Now we are off for at least a week in Boston.

May 19 Sally & I arrived at Forty Acres about 3^{30} P.M. worked in the garden and planted some things from Brookline. Every thing is glorious here the lilacs and apple blossoms in full bloom. Found the Rhodora in blossom.

May 19/33 Nancy Barr Charlottesville Va.
William Orton Smith College Northampton.

My patient Mrs. Barr now visiting in Northampton came to call. Called up Freddy found Elsie at home again after her operation, seems very much better.

May 20 A robin is nesting in the Wisteria in the East Porch and a cat bird in the lilacs at the N.E. corner. All the lilacs are out and beautiful especially the white lilacs I never saw them so fine. The Orchis spectabiles and jack in the pulpits are the best things in the garden except the yellow & blue rock plants they are very fine. The trees are full of orioles. Adams man came up from Westfield Sally wants some more hemlocks around the garden on the East side. Worked in the garden all day. Roy planted vegetables in the new garden West of the garage and we planted peonies from Beverly Farms and Dahlia bulbs. Went to Johns birthday party in evening 25 guests from Northampton were there, a sharp thunder storm at 7^{15} drove us down from the hill to Pine grove for shelter and for supper.

This shows the new little pool at the south east corner of the garden.

May 21 Cool and cloudy after the heavy rain considerable havoc wrought in the garden spent the morning filling holes & repairing damage. Went to "Little Switzerland" for dinner the Jimmy Sullivans were in splendid form and their place beautiful beyond compare. Went with the Sullivans to tea at William Bullitts beautiful place in South Ashfield Mina Curtis was there. Reached home about 7^{30}

May 22 Now we are off in both cars for Boston – taking the trunks down to bring up something from Boston. Clear and cool. Yesterday was cool as October. Saw the catbirds nest in the lilacs under our bedroom window. A robin is nesting in the corner of the stoop against the cottage.

May 24 Came up from Boston in Franklin. Running time from Cambridge Hospital 2.31 distance 91 miles. From bridge over lake in Worcester to Forty Acres 1.26. Found Adams men with trees here waiting to plant. Put in five hemlocks at N.E. corner of garden. Transferred the damaged arbor vitae to the N.W. of the garden and put in 2 pyramidal arbor vitae at the North entrance to the garden. It certainly is an improvement. After lunch as it was cloudy & looked like rain – in fact it did rain, I started draining the pool – my idea is that the copper pipe may still be killing the fish, against this theory however is the fact that I found three large healthy frogs in the pool on my arrival, so I intend to drain the pool and fill it up with water from the town supply then put in some healthy fish and then gradually add the water from the copper pipe. Talked to Sally in evening and worked on an address I am giving at Noble & Greenough on June 9th. Went to bed at 10^{30} as I want to be up early.

May 25 Got up at 4 45 and found the pool drained cleaned it thoroughly and flushed the water pipes and had fresh water running in through the hose at 7^{15}. Pool was full at 9^{30}. Went to Northampton

May 25/33 Got a new lawn mower one purchased last Summer is dead & gone beyond recall. Went to Amherst for provisions. Mowed the lawn for about 3 hours & got blisters on both hands. Went to bed early.

May 26/33 Planted in the garden nearly all day. Went to Hadley & Amherst for errands. Sally called up in the evening, she & Ives Gammell come up tomorrow in time for lunch. At 8 P.M. Mrs. Bob Benchley who was here June 19 1932 (see pp. 149 & 171) came over from Northampton with her niece and her nephew-in-law (Robinson in the music Dept at Smith) they could only stop about ten minutes.

May 27/33 Very strenuous and disappointing day! Got a call to Boston at $6.^{30}$ Called up Sally and told her of change in plans. Reached Cambridge Hospital at 9^{30} found my baby had arrived under Dr. Tenney's care an hour before. Called up Sally & found that Ives had decided not to come up as he could only stay over night & the chances of coming up in the P.M. were not good enough. Tried the rest of the morning to reach Ives and failed. Did a few errands including a visit to the fish store where I learned to my utter disappointment and chagrin that the copper pipe we put in last fall ~~at~~ such expense is, and always will be, fatal to fishes — so now we don't know what to do. Came back in the Ford beach wagon getting here at five P.M. — just $2^{h}30^{m}$ from the Cambridge Hospital! Sally arrived in the Franklin a few minutes earlier.

May 28 Whitsunday — Worked in the garden all the morning and early in the P.M. Then went to the Sullivans in Ashfield back for more work in the garden supping at 9 P.M. Beautiful day temp around 73 or 74.

Little Switzerland

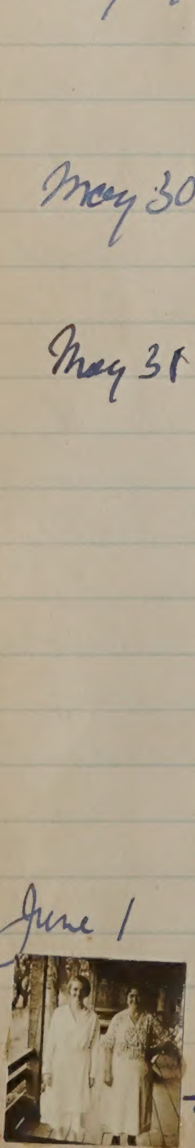
May 29 Worked in the garden in A.M. and P.M. overcast all day accomplished a lot. John & Dawn came over to supper and we spent a busy evening with a cut out puzzle a large one 500 pieces. So cold that we needed & had a good fire in the fire place.

May 30 Rained hard in the night and drizzling off & on today. Worked in the garden & then moved furniture and other things. Dark chilly day. Paul & his family arrived for a call about tea time they rent the hill top for 2 nights

May 31 Another cloudy rainy day. Watched the little robins in the Wisteria vine in the East porch. 2 left the nest today amid a lot of excitement. Preece came over about mattresses having box springs on both the boys beds. Sally thinks they may sleep longer in the morning but I think that impossible for if they sleep any longer they will only have one meal a day. Cleared up enough to mow the lawn. Called on the Cousins and paid Roy for the month. Alice gave us a lot of summer Phlox — which we planted before supper. Aunt Ruth came to call. The cat bird is still sitting on the eggs.
Off for Boston, after a wonderful week, early in A.M.

June 1 Our 22 anniversary! Beautiful day, up at 6. Talked with Freddy (the best man) and Elsie and now at 7^{45} we're off for Boston.

Sally & I with the two maids (Catherine & Agnes) came up from Boston, arriving at 12^{45} P.M. Found the garden full of flowers & the grass in the



The maids Agnes & Catherine

June 13 1933 Garden very big, many weeds, but a water lily was in full bud! Mowed the grass in the garden and weeded a bit. Then we went down and voted for the repeal of the 18th amendment. I left for Boston about 4⁴⁵ (Mass. voted 4-1 for repeal!!!)

June 16 I came up from Boston reaching here at 4¹³ 2h 43 min. 93 miles. Sally left for New York & Philadelphia yesterday Mrs. Cousins taking her to Springfield. The cat birds are hatched and the parents are busy feeding them. Weeded in the further garden and mowed the lawn. Brought over the framed documents & hung them in the hall upstairs. Started the second volume of "the Duke's Children" by Trollope — when I finish this I will have read them all.

June 17 Went to Northampton for errands & mowed the lawn in a.m. at noon Ned Hubbard & his wife arrived from Boston. Spent the afternoon looking at old houses in Northampton, Hatfield, Deerfield & Greenfield. In the evening we read old letters.

June 18 Went to early Church in Amherst — A. L. K. was there preaching the Baccalaureate sermon at Amherst today. Read old letters after breakfast — a cold rainy morning open fires in every room. Went to Northampton to measure the old house on Bridge St. Ned is thinking of buying — called on the McQuestons and saw the old Porter house. Looked at old furniture after lunch.

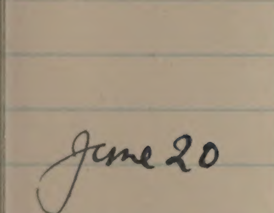
" " Laura A. Hubbard —

Edward A Hubbard — A most interesting place for an architect to stay — saw about - 50 — old houses and many fine pieces of furniture

June 19 Ned Hubbard & his wife made two trips to Northampton looking at an old house on Bridge St. They had to leave for Boston about 4 P.M. last night. Mowed the lawn and weeded the garden. Man came from Northampton to talk about installing oil burner for the furnace — he made a good impression.

June 20 Finished mowing the lawn and did a lot of weeding in the garden. Went to Northampton shopping. John & Dawnie came to dinner.

June 21 Rained this morning went to Hadley & Amherst for errands. George Connolly began working today here — he is to come three days a week to mow the lawn and weed the garden etc. Sister and Miss Townsend arrived at Aunt Ruth's about 5. I went over to Tea and then went to Greenfield and got Ben who came up from Boston on "The Minute Man" we got back to Forty Acres at about 6⁵⁰ Sister & Miss Townsend came over after dinner & we went over the garden & the house. I forgot to mention that I went to Sunderland this a.m. & got some bachelor buttons, Mrs. Cousins brought some seedlings and I put in about 4 hours today planting & weeding in the garden. It rained until after 12 then cleared off quite warm. An oriole is nesting in one of the lower limbs of the elm in front of the East door.


The Garden
July 1933

June 22 Sharp thunder storm last night at midnight struck the tower of the North Hadley Church. Much warmer today. Watched the little orioles leaving the nest or rather two of them not leaving the nest in spite of parental urging. Worked in the garden. Helped Ben take the boat to the river. Sister, Aunt Mollie

June 22 1933 and Miss Townsend came over for a call just before leaving for Boston. Shortly after lunch Aunt Ruth came over with Rosamond Hunt of Brookline. Her father William Hunt came here to this house every summer for many years. Worked in the garden and cut the long grass & weeds around the stone platform South West of the garden. Went up to the woods this morning, quite a display of laurel in full bloom.

June 23 I got a call to the Cambridge Hospital at 6^{30} last night got to the Hospital before the baby was born at 9^{35}. Spent the night at the Hospital got up at 5 and left the motor car service at 5^{37} by the clock in my car – reached Forty Acres at 8 oclock 2 hours 23 min. I am convinced that when the turnpike goes through to Brookline Village the running time in the early morning will be little over 2 hours. Sally and John arrived from Philadelphia last night a little before ten. Sally & I went to Northampton for the usual errands. The little robins have all left the nest this morning after breakfast the last one was forced to try its wings.

Planted eight short rows of radishes this morning. Ben & I took the boat up the river as far as the creek and then floated down propelled only by the current and a heavy wind. The river and its banks looked exquisitely beautiful. It is certainly a great pleasure to be up here after all the winter trials which included the death of the master, Mr. Uffer, with whom I was passing the year. Thank goodness the College Boards are over at last. Now for the returns! We had tea in the long room and it was very delightful. After dinner, which was very substantial, mother, daddy and I walked through the garden. It is lovely. I took some pictures including some of the baby Oriole which was perched in a tree in front of the east portico. I have already begun to read!

John Higginson Huntington

a very poor picture of mother & Daddy

June 24. Today is quite windy. Ben and mother went in the Franklin to Boston for the day. They hope to get back to-night in time for supper. Just after they left (about 9.), dad and I went for my trunk and box of books at the Northampton R.R. station. I unpacked; then dad and I went to Sunderland to buy some lettuce plants and some bachelor's buttons. I drove all the way up and back. After a very substantial midday meal, dad and I planted the things which we had bought in Sunderland.

the "cutting" Garden

Sunday June 25 There is a darkness, which seems to overshadow the heavens today. Early, mother, daddy and I went over to communion service. It was very nice and simply executed. Last night, during the dusk, we found three owls perched in a tree. They became more bold as the darkness increased; in fact so bold that several of them swooped down at us, while we were weeding and staking the fallen larkspurs, snapping their bills.

I think the presence of this nest of owls probably accounts for the robins nests on the back porch and the cat bird's nest right under the window also the absence of any bluebirds on the place.

I am off for Boston at 3³⁰ this P.M. stopping at the John Sibleys en route.

Ben and I went down in the boat below Coleman's brook, around the bend, and then up again. The bar was low and it was hard work pulling the boat up over it. There was a strong upstream wind, otherwise we would have gone up the river to Red Rocks and then coasted down. After supper, mother and I watered the garden, grass and vegetable garden (lettuce & radishes especially). As dusk came on, Benjamin and I officially opened the ping-pong season with a three game set. Ben won; but only by a close margin. The owls were out to night and attacked all of us.

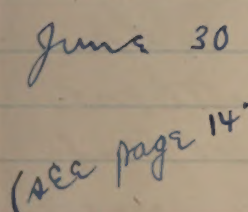
June 28 Came up from Boston after 3 strenuous days & nights. Only one baby! Running time from 50 Commonwealth 2ʰ35ᵐⁱⁿ. 89½ miles. Everything looks very lovely here & much cooler than Boston. The glass on the East porch at 6³⁰ registers 85°.

June 29 Last night was as hot a night as I have ever known in Hadley. Today is hot & muggy. Heavy fog this A.M. early. Sally & Ben left for a day in Boston at 7⁴⁵. Last night Fred telephoned he & Elsie are to be here on the night of the 30th — he is stopping here en route for Ogunquit Me. Fred has not been here since July 1931. Roger Simmons came over last night after dinner. He has just arrived at Hadley after an absence of over two years. This morning I picked ~~spinach~~ & beet greens but not enough for a meal.

John Perit Huntington and middle daughter Evelyn called this day-noon. They are en route from Franklin N.H. Lake home to Norwich Conn.

June 30 I bottled my rhubarb wine to-day. It is over
(see page 147) a year in the wood already. Spent the rest of the day rehauling and overhauling my ~~fishing~~ angling outfit.

Sally & I went to Sunderland & Amherst in the morning. Got 6 ~~vegetable~~ bunches of Asparagus on the Amherst road for 25 cents. Burnt the rubbish heap. In the P.M. Sally & I went to Northampton for errands. Shortly after we got back I heard the robins complaining bitterly out in front & I urged John to hunt for the owl for I was sure that the robins had spotted him. Sure enough John found him in the elm East of the East porch & brought him down with the third shot.


The owl
I shot.

Fred and Elsie arrived about 8 P.M. Later in the evening I shot one of the

Young crow – trying to raid the robins nest on the back porch.

July first Fred went all over the house and place and found all to his liking. He and Elsie started for Ogunquit about 10^{45} at 11^{30} I got a call to Boston.

July 2 Returned from the Cambridge Hospital where I presented our assistant minister of Trinity with his second son. I left the Motor Car Service Garage at just 5 A.M. and reached Forty acres at 7^{19} 2 hours 19 min. This was through Brookline, Newton, Wellesley, Natick, Framingham over the new road practically the whole way, the distance was 89.5 miles. Found John Quimby here came last night. Going to Ashfield this P.M.

A most delightful place, Forty Acres, as I visit it for the second time. A splendid three-car garage added since I was here last, and the older part of the house being used. John T. Quimby

July 3 Leaving today with mother for Philadelphia where I am going to have a little operation, and I hope ~~my~~ last, on my throat. It has been lovely up here and I hope to return in about 8 days. We went out shooting woodchuck and saw six but missed several very good shots. We also went out in the boat yesterday up to Red Rocks.

John Higginson Huntington

July 6 Elsie + I came back from Boston. Spent the 4th at the Cliffhouse in Ogunquit. Had a baby at the Cambridge Hospital early this A.M. saw patients morning + P.M. + left Boston for Hadley at 4^{30} lot of traffic on road 2 h. 55 min. Johns operation was most successful according to report from Jackson and telegrams from Sally.

July 7 Went to Amherst + Hadley for the usual errands. Mowed the grass in the garden. Five lillies in bloom in the upper terrace and 3 water lillies, the bachelor buttons are out – the garden is very lovely. Aunt Ruth + Aunt Mollie came over to call on Elsie this A.M.

July 8 Freddy arrived just after midnight. Quite hot this A.M. Went to Deerfield + talked with Mr. Savage at Deerfield Academy about Stone of the Mastercraft Oil heater. He gave him the very highest praise. Arranged to have oil heater installed. In P.M. Freddy + I went to Marlborough Vt. 8 miles West of Brattleboro. Barrett had marked the Phelps place on the map + we found the region easily and with the aid of a native by the name of Fletcher we went in about 3/4 a mile through high grass behind the house on the main highway – went into thick woods on an old road and saw a deer then we turned to the right by two high pine trees and went about 40 yards over a wire fence and there in front of us was a stone wall enclosing a small graveyard. We found the graves of Charles, Timothy Sr., Zepnah, Eunice, & Timothy Jr. all had headstones + footstones. It really was very lovely, ferns moss and fine hemlock + birches. We got back to Hadley

July 8, 33 about 6^{30} found that Sally was on her way from New Haven & right after dinner I went down to Springfield to meet her.

July 9 Went to Early Church in Amherst. Worked in garden. In the afternoon & evening we trimmed the lilacs & the syringas. Fred leaves for Bedford and I for Boston in the early A.M. There were 5 water lillies in bloom

July 13 Sally, Dawn, & the 2 children arrived from Boston about 6 P.M. Found all very lovely here. Elsie all alone in her glory.

July 14 Went to Hadley & Amherst for errands. Worked in garden. Fred arrived at 10 P.M.

July 15 Fred & I went through the woods staking out our line in preparation for fencing it all in. The Oil burner has been installed by Stone of the Hampshire Service Co. of Northampton seemingly an excellent job — this is of course in the cottage & gives us hot water all the year round.

July 16 Took the maids to Amherst to early Church. Sally, Elsie, Fred & I went to Sandisfield to Elsie's place there, for a picnic luncheon. It was quite rainy and so high that we were literally in a cloud, but the country is most interesting teeming with raspberries, blueberries and mountain laurel. The Peabody birds were singing very near the house. Of course the house is very down at the heel but it has vast possibilities, excellent stone foundations, strong timber frame, very good floors & cupboards, & quite remarkable hard ware. I figure that Elsie's house is about 52 miles from 40 Acres. We left Fred & Elsie to go back to Bedford while we headed for the College Highway and got back very easily. We worked in the garden and made plans for necessary improvements. Sally has just talked with John in Philadelphia he seems very well & hopes to come back tomorrow. I am off to Boston early tomorrow A.M.

July 18 Mother met me in Springfield yesterday. The place looks very well and I am very happy to be back.

July 19th Mother took the maids to Boston for the day off. Yesterday I decided to make some lead soldiers for a church fair. Ever since yesterday noon I have been trying to make them; but they have not come out well. I was only able to make eight yesterday and only three to-day. So I have at last given it up. There was once a time, six years ago, when I could turn out fifty a day. I cannot immagine why I cannot now do it.

Arrived from Boston at 6.54; 2 h. 24 min from the Cambridge Hospital in the Ford Beach wagon. Went to Dawn's for supper. Did the dressing on John's neck a most satisfactory job; a linear scar perfectly healed with no keloid.

July 20 Went to Northampton and Hadley for errands. Picked some radishes and a mess of spinach and one tomato. The Sullivans and their friends the Hutchins of New York came for a little call just before noon. We made a hurried survey of the house and garden. Sally telephoned that she would not be back until tomorrow so J. & I. got supper for ourselves it was very good fun. Mrs. Hutchins is Lawrence Hunt's (M.D.) sister.

July 21/33 Picked radishes, carrots, beets, spinach & four tomatoes. Went to Amherst for the usual errands. Sally arrived with the mails about 12^{30} She brought a lot of hollyhocks from Beverly Farms — we planted them in the P.M. It has been dark and lowering all day with black clouds in the West all the P.M. with constant growling thunder but no real sign of a storm coming nearer. We probably will get it tonight and good and plenty — on the other hand it may blow around us. I watered the "picking garden" thoroughly this P.M. thinking that that would surely induct rain — we need it sorely.

Most of yesterday and all of today from 9 A.M to 6 P.M. I have been making soldiers and, at last, with success. I made seven sets. Each set contains about fourteen men. So you see it is a great improvement from the 18th & 19th when I only made a few impressions, It has been great fun. Tomorrow I hope to paint them.

July 22 Today I have been painting my soldiers. About the middle of the afternoon Roger and I went up to Coleman's brook to find some river stones. We brought back 351 specimens. The last time I was up there was in 1931 with Larry Rile. (See page 119, July 8th 1931). At that time we thought we were doing stupendously when we found 127 stones!

July 23 Severe thunder storm in night with really heavy rainfall — over half an inch I should think. It has been a very hot day touching 91 at 3 P.M. Went to early church at Amherst. Picked radishes, tomatoes, beets, beans, & lettuce. Went to Northampton and got ice-cream. Roger & Aunt Nelly came to dinner. In P.M. Fabrick came he has sold the lead pipe netting 20 dollars. He will give us a week in August — odd jobs and a wall back of the stoop. In the evening Sally & I went to Deerfield — she to get money from Richard Arms for St Johns Church Fair in Beverly Farms this coming week. Tomorrow A.M. early we are all off for Boston Roger goes down with us. I may get back for this next week end but not for long. I expect to take my real vacation beginning Aug 15th.

July 24. We are off for Boston and the Beverly Farms Fair. I have only finished one set of soldiers for the fair, reserving the remainder (6 sets) to sell later on.

July 26 Arrived back from Boston via the Minute Man John Sessions and Jane Arms met me at Greenfield. Found that the Bartlett Tree men had been at work on the two fine elms which were returned to view by the removal of the barns & sheds. Found that Paul & his family are established on the hill top, that Uncle James is here & that Roger has gone to New York to meet Barbara. Spent a long evening at Pine Grove with Uncle James who seems remarkably well and as vigorous as ever.

July 27 Got a call to the Cambridge Hospital at 8^{45} after I had put in over an hour with cleaning up after the tree men.

July 27 Had to change my clothes & had to stop for gas on the road also had to make a detour in Cambridge turning back on my tracks in spite of all this I reached the Hospital at 11^{18} $2^{h}21^{m}$ on the road. My baby arrived at 1^{20} and I left for Forty Acres at 2^{50} arriving at Harvey's stop 2 hours and twelve mins. later. The Ford certainly makes faster time with comfort than the bigger heavier faster Franklin. Before leaving for Boston this morning I picked three summer squash half a dozen tomatoes and a large bunch of radishes. Paul, Marie & the 3 boys made a call after supper.

July 28 Mowed & raked the grass in the garden, picked pole beans, radishes, beets, carrots, lettuce, cabbage & tomatoes, did errands in Hadley, cleared up all the litter left by the 'tree surgeons' on the front lawn and most of that under the tree by the garden. They are coming again tomorrow. Uncle James and Aunt Molly made a long call this a.m. Sally arrived from Beverly Farms and Boston at about 5^{30} hot & tired. Uncle James is coming to supper tonight

James P.S. Huntington O.H.C. had the rare and gracious privilege of a supper in "the old house" and a conversation on the stoop. For which, many thanks to the kind host and hostess.

July 29 Roger & Barbara came over to call this P.M. It has been a hot day but very good air. Worked in the garden & finished cleaning up the rubbish left by the tree surgeons. Burnt the rubbish pile took nearly all day. Glass touched 91°.

July 30 This has been the hottest day for at least 5 years. We have not changed the self registering thermometer (in the East porch) for at least that length of time and today the new level of 96 was set at about 3 P.M. Not a breath of air stirring & hardly a cloud in the sky. We just sat quietly in the house and kept cool after we got back from early church in Amherst. This evening we went over and called on Aunt Ruth & Aunt Hollie Roger & Barbara. Tomorrow early we are off for Boston.

August 3 Grace Coolidge
" Therese C. Hills.
Ada Bothwell
} Came to call after supper at Aunt Ruth's. This is the 10th anniversary of the day Calvin Coolidge became president.

Came back to Hadley August 2nd late in P.M. went to the fair for St. John's Church Ashfield then back here to supper. Roger came over to sup with John & myself, Sally dining with the party at Pine Grove.

August 4 I have been busy working on my soldiers ever since I came back from a remarkably perfect, but short, vacation in Beverly Farms. Ben, I found, looks very well. The fair (see page 186, July 24) was a great success. I saw a great many of my old friends down there.

August 5 Mother and I went to an auction to-day. We bought a few things. The things went for practically nothing. Saw Dr Strong (see page 132) and Mrs. Coolidge. I came home and completed some soldiers.

Aug 6th On August 4th went to Heath by the way of Goshen and Ashfield came back through Greenfield. Saw Betsy who had just arrived from St. Louis she looked well but tired. Went to early church as usual today in the P.M. Sally and I went to call on the Hollands in Belchertown – a beautiful place and very cordial people.

Aug 6 1933 Now I am off to Boston again in the A.M.

Aug. 7th Margaret C. Whiting

Gertrude Erskine Smith

August 7th Have made soldiers steadily since I have gotten back from Beverly Farms. Took mother and Roger over to Northampton to do the usual errands. To-night we dine at Downey's and John's cottage and go to the movies to see Clark Gable and Jean Harlow in "Hold Your Man." The hero's middle name was Huntington and the heroine said, "Gee! What a swell middle-name you have!"

Aug 8 '33. John B. Hawes 2d.

Alastair Anderson. London. England.

"In spiritu pomarum summa beatitudo est"! Johannes Hawes, Tertius.

John St L. Thornton.. London England.

Then English boys and John Hawes (father & son) came up from Boston for luncheon. Sally went down to Boston with Marie that P.M.

Aug. 10 Arrived back from Boston. I left Hadley late on the evening of Aug 6 with Paul suffering violently with a strangulated hernia. My car (the Franklin) refused to go as I left the cottage so I went down in Paul's Ford – it was a terrible journey and Paul was very ill. Jason Mixter met us at the Baker Memorial Hospital and operated at once. We were in time. Paul was very miserable on Monday & Tuesday but much better Wednesday and today when Marie & I left him he seemed quite himself again. His powers of recuperation & endurance beggar description. Aunt Ruth came over to call shortly after my arrival (5:30) and Aunt Mollie was here for tea. Roger & Barbara also came in the evening. Sally had a call from Bob Lee this A.M. he is doing very well now. Fred telephoned that he and Elsie will be here tomorrow 9 P.M.

Aug. 11 Lovely rain most of the night 56° at 8 A.M. Beautiful clear cool day. Lavinia Sullivan telephoned from Ashfield asking us up to tea and Ben telegraphed that he will be here on the Minute Man this P.M.; he is through with his job – tutoring the Lester girl at Beverly Farms. Freddy & Elsie arrived at about 9 P.M. Roger & Barbara came over in the evening.

Aug. 12 Another cool day. Scott arrived early with crushed stone for our driveways and gave the use for today. Sally & I went to Northampton for the usual errands & then Ben, John, Elsie & Sally went to an auction in Pelham. Fred & I worked with Scott at the crushed stone. 19 tons of stone were spread over the driveways & much better they look. The auction was a washout! After lunch we continued working on the driveways. Sally & Elsie went over to Aunt Ruth's to see Cousin Georgie. Fred, Ben, John & I went in swimming at 6 P.M. really very good. In the evening Elsie & Sally went up to the hill top, Freddy driving.

August 13th Dad took the maids to early church. Uncle Freddie and daddy mowed the lawns and I trimed the edge of the cutting garden. Later Uncle Freddie and

August 13th 1933 I went up into the woods and dug the post holes for the fence we're going to put up there. Uncle Freddie and aunt Elsie went home in the afternoon and Dad followed them about an hour later. I did a little sculptoring just before supper. after supper mother and I played Russian Bank and double canfield. We watched the storm come up with Ben. It stormed all night.

August 14th It is still raining. During the night, the wind rose considerabley and there was a great deal too much lightning. Finished the day off quietly in pottering around. Ben read all day and mother, as usual, worked. Went to the movies with Roger & Barbra, Ben and Mother in the evening.

as it was

beginning the wall (Mr. Fabisak)

The retaining wall

J. L. H. & Mr. Fabisak

the steps laid

The wall almost built

a critical survey

As it was, foundations under the stoop. loose rock in foreground

Larry sitting on the new wall

a nice wall

Showing the foundations restored

the new cellar entrance completed

the new cellar entrance about to be made! This shows the old cellar door as it was.

The rain ducts laid.

The wall completed

a very nice job!

The Wall and Foundations built behind the house during August 19 ~ August 26 1933

all pictures by J. H. H.

Aug. 15th/33 Last night at the Tavern Club we had a most delightful dinner some 65 were present.

This morning I brought Owen Wister up in my car, Teddy Spencer arriving at 40 Acres a few minutes before us. In the afternoon Dan and I went through Old Hadley and up to the foot of Mount Warner. Jimmy Sullivan and Lavinia came to dinner — we opened the last bottle of Canary Malmsey dated 1860 it was quite delicious. After dinner we sat out on the stoop and then came in and read old letters and extracts from Charles P. Huntington's diary.

Aug. 16

Theodore Spencer — who, from his point of view, was not here long enough —

Teddy Spencer

Edmund Quincy came to tea with Sister after we arrived back from lunch at 'Little Switzerland' where we had a most delightful time with the Sullivans. Teddy Spencer left for Saunderstown direct from Ashfield. In the evening after dinner I read the account of Constant's visit to the Kaiser at Doorn

Aug 17

Owen Wister, who apologizes for his breakfasts of shame—

Owen Wister

left after breakfast, for Derry New Hampshire. A gentle shower began about 8. Sally & Ben left for Boston about 10 A.M. John & I went to Northampton for the usual errands — the rain continued hard all the morning at times a downpour. Sister, Edmund Quincy, Roger & Barbara came to lunch we read old letters and looked at old things until nearly 3 when Sister had to leave as she has a puppet show in Boston tonight. This afternoon I went through a lot of old letters and memorabilia going back to my college days I sorted out the photographs and did a little more arranging but there is much more to be done. At five John & I went to Leverett & saw Fabisiak he promised to come tomorrow with the further promise of working for me several days this week and next. Then called on Dawn — Jane is home from the hospital with her tonsils out and seems subdued but very well.

Aug. 18 Last evening Fred, Elise & Lawrence Riley arrived about 9 P.M. Went to Amherst & Hadley for the usual errands John & Lawrence going with me. In the P.M. some 20 Northampton ladies came with Aunt Ruth and Hannah to see the house — they seemed to enjoy it. Quite sultry & raining all day — rained hard in the P.M. Fred the boys & I did a little work in the woods cutting down locusts & sawing them up for fence posts — we got about 25 posts ready.

Aug. 19 Fabisiak arrived with Bill Scott & a splendid load of flat stones, I went back for a second load & we got mired in a pasture in Leverett & were delayed over an hour. When we got back found the wall well under way. Fabisiak finished about twenty three feet of the wall for the new terrace behind the stoop before quitting, he also fixed the lock on the front door of the cottage (the chicken house). Another sultry day raining off & on with distant thunder all day. Sally arrived from Boston about 6.30 P.M.

The splendid view from Little Switzerland, home of the Sullivans, often referred to in this diary.

Aug 20 Went to early church with the maids as usual. We cleared all the foundation stones out from under the stoop and I shovelled

Aug 20 1933 out a new entrance to the cellar getting ready for Fabrick. This afternoon make a pile of brick from the foundation of the stoop and loose brick that were underneath the stoop from the well and from the old brick oven. After that I cleaned up brush left behind by the Bartlett tree men and then I mowed the grass in the garden + in the plot behind the garden until Roger + Barbara came to call at 6^{15}. Fred + Elsie left for Bedford at 3 P.M. Quite hot + sultry until late afternoon when it cleared off and now at 10 P.M. it is quite cold 58°.

Aug. 21 1933 Fabrick arrived bright + early and we put in a long day in spite of occasional showers. The wall is quite complete save for capping and steps. Another load of stones arrived at 8^{15} P.M. Roger + Barbara called just before dinner. These stone cost $1.00 a load and $2 a load for trucking.

Aug. 22 Went to Northampton for the usual errands. Fabrick arrived after 11. Rained very hard last night and well into the morning. Fabrick finished the wall and the steps and will start on the underpinning for the stoop tomorrow. Cleared off bright and warm in the mid afternoon. Stanley L. Balmer came to supper. I met John Lusky + Ben at Greenfield, they came from Boston on the "Minute Man" getting in at 6^{11} P.M. All went to the movies.

Aug. 24th. Two years ago, I first laid my eyes on Old Hadley, spending the summer of 1931 here. One week ago to-night, I returned to these incomparable surroundings, and felt that I was not visiting, again, but rather that I was coming back — back, indeed, — to a home, filled with familiar faces and charms, which make me love the place ever more.

Larry Rile

Everything is the same except for a few incidental changes which prove to be decided improvements. Among these the sunken garden is of especial interest to me, probably because I was just slight assistance in breaking the "original" soil of the old barn cellar. I congratulate the gardeners of this beautiful creation, and wish them every future success. However to return to the more practical, the new (that is to say, "new" to my eyes) garage is an admirable addition; and we are at present engaged in very fine improvements upon the rear stoop. I am delighted that I can participate in this ambitious work and hope that there will always be more to do.

Lawrence Miller Rile

O Miss Hubbard arrived about noon from Boston to study the old records. Today we have been in the grip of a tropical storm — hot, high wind and drenching rain. Mr. Fabrick worked indoors on odd jobs — taking shelves out of the closet in the N. E. bedroom down stairs, taking out the partition between the hall & the passage to the north kitchen. Repairing locks on doors, mending a leak in the roof near the Prophets Chamber, etc. In the evening the boys went to Northampton to the movies. Roger came over & Miss Hubbard, Roger & I read old letters and extracts from the diary until eleven P.M. Sally left at 11^{30} a.m. for a couple of days in Boston.

Aug. 25 A very pleasant two days in Hadley after Summer School and the city. John T. Quimby

A priceless treasure of historical and social records and ever grateful thanks for the opportunity of dipping into them in the setting wherein they were lived - Eleanore Hubbard

Aug 26 Did errands in Hadley and Amherst. Worked with Fabricak bringing rocks for him - he finished the wall under the stoop and a beautiful job it is too. In the afternoon Ben, Lawrence, John & I cleaned up all the litter behind the house and it was all spick and span when Sally got back from Boston at 5 P.M. In the evening Sally and I went over to see the Aunts - Barbara & Roger walked back with us. Very warm evening.

Aug. 27 Cooled off towards morning heavy fog. Went to early Church in Amherst Cadigan is back and it was good to hear him read the service. After breakfast picked corn, squashes and tomatoes. Nigel & William came over from Pine Grove and I told them the story of the old house and showed them old documents and old furniture until noon. Mowed the grass in the garden and a little in the field beyond. Sally and the boys went to Church to hear Cadigan preach - said he was excellent as usual. Quite warm although the glass is only 81 there seems to be a lot of humidity.

Sept 6th. Lawrence Miller Rile left today after spending three weeks with us. We had many a good time together both here and in Philadelphia. He returned with Uncle Fred & Aunt Elsie and Uncle Paul who has successfully recovered from his sickness and ~~[illegible]~~ is returning to Red Hook!

Lawrence

Sept. 8 Back again in Hadley after a devastating time in Boston. On August 29 my godson & nephew Billy Bertram, junior prefect at Groton & member of the first team in football, standing high in his form & ready to graduate next June, came down with infantile paralysis. He died Sept 3rd at 2 A.M. and was buried from Trinity Church Boston Sept 5th. He was a splendid boy.

Ben, Sally & I arrived at 40 Acres at 6 50 P.M. found that John and Malcolm Archer had arrived a couple of hours before in the Ford.

Sept. 9 Went to Amherst for the usual errands. In the P.M. we went to Millfield to Ahern Nursery & arranged for work to be done this Fall. In the evening John & Malcolm went to the movies in Northampton.

Sept. 10 Went with Sally to early Church in Amherst Cadigan was most sympathetic. Went up to see Roger & Alice Cummins. Anna & George arrived en route from Providence to Heaths. Mowed the grass in garden & did some raking & cutting in garden. After dinner went to the Sullivans in Ashfield really cold there and very beautiful. Reached home just before a very glorious sunset. Roger came over in the evening - Thermometer 51 at 10 P.M.

Sept. 11 Cold night glass only 45 this a.m. at 6 15 off for Boston with John & Malcolm. 2

Sept. 11 '33 The "Ideal House" & Household - Malcolm Crocker

Sept 15 33 Ben & I arrived from Boston about 6 30. Sally & Ben left Hadley with the mail in the Beach wagon on Sept. 12. John visited Malcolm Crockers at Buzzard Bay & caught cold so that he is now in bed and Sally is staying with him in Boston we hope they will come up here day after tomorrow — meanwhile we are up here packing John's trunk. Tonight after Ben & I finished supper Barbara & Roger came to call this is the first night for them in their new home on Middle Street in Old Hadley three houses South of the Church. Patrick has built the new closet in the closet between the two North rooms upstairs — moving the door in the North West room about 2 feet South of its old location. He has also white-washed the closet for china in the old chimney between the dining room and the kitchen. Adams men have cut our privet hedge back to about six inches high and have planted a lot of perennials in the garden — up phlox & little pansies (ladies delights) they evidently are not through, for they have not transplanted the peonies. On the back terrace they have planted two small arbor-vitae at either side of the steps.

Sept 16. Just as Roger & Barbara left last night it began to rain and poured increasingly — with N.E. wind all night rained in all the North window sashes and by morning pools were appearing on lawn & meadow. By noon the whole country was afloat — the river had risen only 6 inches by 5 P.M. and then the rain had stopped — it slowed down after noon. Went to Hadley & Amherst for the usual errands this P.M. Packed Johnnie's trunk this A.M. It has been very cold we have had a big fire in the long room all day and in the dining room for supper. Ben has been studying all day.

Sept. 17 Heard discouraging news from John last night — little chance that he can enter Exeter on time — his cold really is worse & he is worried. Went to early Church this A.M. must have been 20 present. Went over old papers all day as it was raining on & off. In the P.M. carried papers & books over to Aunt Ruth's & talked with R. & B. who will come to dinner on Tuesday night. Grew warm during the day — we let all the fires die down & go out ~~at~~ the temp. out of doors rose to over 60.

Sept. 18 Better news from John last night surely will be able to go to Exeter this week. Lovely morning clear & bright worked nearly all the morning on the back terrace filling & leveling then in the afternoon after a long talk with Roger did a bit of filling around the North wall of the garden. I also mowed all the grass long enough to cut — the garden and from the garden north to the S.E. corner of the house — about 2 hours mowing. This afternoon has been overcast in fact it has rained a bit.

Sept. 19 Overcast a good part of the day. In the morning went with Aunt Ruth to call on old John Gaylord who lives in North Hadley — he is Mittie's grandson

Sept. 19/33 The house in which he lives was bought for his mother by Uncle Theodore Huntington. He is now a pauper living on $20 a month from the town & they will claim his place on his death for taxes. He is 82 years old & remembers his grandmother Mettie a little — nothing very definite. After leaving Aunt Ruth I went down to Hadley & called on Roger & Barbara in their new home — very attractive — neat & snug. Late in the P. M. Jimmy & Lavinia Sullivan & Nancy Lamont came down to call & went over the place.

Roger & Barbara came to dinner & in the evening in honor of the eve of Constant's birthday I read of his visit to the Kaiser at Dörn. I also read letters from Elizabeth in Boston re the Constitution & other events — also a very interesting reference to little Mettie who seems to have been sort of a human hot water bottle!!

Sept 20 Ben & I up betimes & on the road to Exeter at 6^{30} a.m. We met Sally & John on their arrival from Boston. Rather a hectic morning getting John settled — in Wentworth Hall — his room-mate is David Hall whose father is a Paediatrician in New Rochelle N. Y. We had a most interesting time at the opening exercises. Mr. Plimpton (Ginn & Co & The Plimpton Press Exeter 1873) gave a most interesting welcome to the boys old & new — Lewis was grand simple unaffected, easy, natural, graceful — just witty enough & certainly serious enough for anyone. Ben, Sally & I lunched with him, his son, his sister-in-law & her lovely daughter & his housekeeper Mrs. Pierce. We had a delightful time — also at luncheon was his old teacher Mr. Peabody now working in the Zoological Institute in Cambridge. Ben, Sally & I left Exeter at 2^{30} S. & I came back through Fitchburg and over the new "French Kings Bridge" a really marvelous structure & a glorious view. Ben came back by the way of Keene & Northfield. We reached Hadley in 4 hours 10 min. Ben almost an hour later. As we entered Springfield we met almost a cloud burst and we found signs of heavy rain & saw flashes of lightning ahead of us all the way back to Forty Acres.

Sept. 22 Back again from Boston! Sally & I stopped at Berlin to get some fringed gentians & a crown of showy lady's slipper. Arrived at Forty Acres, after shopping in Amherst, at 5^{15} P.M. Planted the flowers in the garden and picked some tomatoes & carrots. Then we got supper. Found a note saying that Tucker Daland & Elise Lemon had called today fortunately the back door was open and they had a chance to see the house. A beautiful clear day & not too cold. The swamp maples are all red & the rock maples are turning really

Sept. 22/33 a lot of color on the hills as we came up. Roger & Barbara came to call about 9 P.M.

Sept 23 Helen & Alfred Cox came to call en route back to Lyme Conn. from a trip through Vermont. Helen's brother married my sister-in-law Dorothy and Alfred & I met first in Hartford at an Alpha Delta Phi convention he was a Junior at Yale then. Went to Sunderland in afternoon — saw many maples quite red. At Graves we bought tomatoes for preserving 80 cts a bushel also tomato ketchup & tomato juice cocktail at 20 cts a jar. Ate some Niagara grapes grown at the M.A.C. at Amherst. Today started in wonderfully clear & bright but it has gradually become more & more overcast & now looks like rain tomorrow (6 P.M.)

Oct. 12/33 Sally & I reached the Valley at 2 P.M. after lunching in Amherst. We called on Teddy & Dod in honor of their 23rd anniversary. Then we called on the Sibleys in Spencer — Mrs. S. has been ill for many weeks but is much better now. Cases and Sally's attack of the grippe have kept us in Boston all this time. S. was in bed for nearly a week with high temperature. On our arrival here we found that Roy Lorincz had filled in the cellar hole where the cottage was and also has covered up the roots of the elm trees & the pine trees on the advice of the Bartlett Tree Co. Adams has transferred the peonies from the garden to the terrace. We found three fringed gentians in full bloom & I think two more plants lived. The asters are still glorious in the garden and the button chrysanthemums are just beginning to bloom. I started feeding the elm in front of the Chaise house too with Bartlett Tree food but before I had worked half an hour I had blistered my thumb so I had to stop this was in spite of heavy gloves but drilling holes 18 in deep with a crow is too much for me. It has been a glorious day nearly 70°. The foliage was gorgeous on the trip up and still very fine here — it hasn't quite reached the peak & only a few leaves have fallen. Now after sunset, and after a gentle shower of half an hour duration, it is cool enough for a fire and we have a crackling blaze in the long room — Sally is reading 'Anthony Adverse' quite the most remarkable novel written in my generation.

Oct. 13 Cold night. Thermometer 45° at 7 A.M. cleared off during night, fair with big fleecy clouds not much sun. Worked around house started oil heater in cottage. Had fire in long room all A.M. At 4.45 left to meet Ives Gammell in Greenfield. Stopped to get honey in Deerfield — the "Minute Man" was 35 min late & then something broke on my self starter so we didn't reach Forty Acres until 7^{15} just about an hour late. As we sat down to dinner Frederick Emery, John Quimby & Ben arrived very much delayed. Cold evening 34 at 10^{30} P.M.

Oct. 14 No frost although glass stood at 31° at 7 A.M. Gloriously clear Ives & I went up to the rocky knoll at foot of Mount Warner after breakfast the foliage on all the hills was superb. When we came back the boys were getting in the boat. Took Ives up the road a piece for him to sketch. Sally went to Northampton & Amherst for errands.

R. H. Ives Gammell — tried unsuccessfully to get here for five years & finally made the grade on Friday, the 13th.

Oct 15 The Smith delegation —

Margaret Turner, Gertrude Chapman,
Ruth Brooks

Came up day before yesterday with a Harvard delegation. Left 16th at 6:30 A.M. to make a "9:00".

Benjamin Lincoln Huntington.
John T. Quinby — a most pleasant week-end
Frederick T. Emery Jr. — Though not Harvard, my sympathies are there. It has been one of the pleasantest week-ends that I have spent in a long while. Every time I come up here I see new beauties about the place that I have never seen before.

Oct. 22 Ben + John Quinby spent a quiet week end in the Chase House.

Oct. 27 Sally and I arrived at 40 acres at 1.30 P.M. We picked up a few pieces of china at 150 Fisher Ave. a hat box + some old golf sticks. We left Fisher Ave. at 12 sharp and reached Amherst at 1.07 very little traffic on the road. A few maple trees have their foliage but the oaks give the tone to the landscape and it is a sombre tone. Today was increasingly grey — we saw no sun from the outskirts of Boston and it really was dark when we reached the valley. It began to rain in the late P.M. I went to Hadley + Amherst for errands. Barbara + Roger came to supper. We turned on the heat on our arrival + it took about 2 hours for the house to warm up.

Oct. 28 Stopped raining in the early night, a strong wind sprung up and now at ~~night~~ (9) A.M. there is quite a bit of blue sky and the sun is trying to shine. Beautiful day gradually growing colder. Gordon Streeter, Howard Whiteside + Ben arrived at 3.30 having stopped in Brookfield for lunch. Eleanor Lee came over to tea + the boys brought over Ruth Brooks, Frances Proctor and Miss Georgia Williams for tea and dinner. Glorious moonlight night glass at 33 at 11 P.M.

Oct. 29 Bright and clear this A.M. Glass at 29 at 7 A.M. Off for Boston after an early lunch.

Howard Stockton Whiteside
Gordon Chase Streeter

Nov. 3 Came up from Boston this A.M. in 2h. 20. min. Made Harvey's store in Amherst in 2h 09m from Mass. Ave. Grey day looks as if it would rain thermometer stands at 58 at 11 A.M. Many leaves still cling to the trees Found Roy's Pole raking leaves. House warm heat on thermometer 65 indoors Started my stew cooking.

Nov. 4 Jack Wade came over from Amherst and we went over the house and looked over old papers, then went to Northampton for errands. Ben arrived with Frederick Emery and two classmates. Three Smith girls came over for dinner. Marvelously clear weather with full moon. Very cold below freezing.

Nov. 5 Cold 22° at 7 A.M. Went to Amherst to early church - B.A. Lee was there. Went over the house with the boys in the A.M.

Kathleen Evans - commonly known as "The Powerful Katrinka!"

Gertrude Chapman - "Back again and also signing" Still Smith.

William Van Adrian Hansen — "Have had a very enjoyable week-end."

Jack D. Wade London England. An historic visit and very interesting.

Frederick T. Emery Jr. Up here at Hadley for another enjoyable weekend. I hope I'll be up here very soon again.

James M. Estabrook - above all the old Hadley atmosphere appeals to me.

Three girls came over for the late morning and for lunch. We all had a very good time. Here I am alone at 4 P.M. waiting for Roger & Barbara for tea & the Sullivans for dinner.

Roger and Barbara came for tea and the Sullivans arrived for supper and the night. Grew overcast just at sunset and began to snow gently in the early night.

Nov. 6 The world is white - about an inch of snow. Thermometer 28° at 5 A.M. at 6^{15} Jimmy & Lane off for Boston

Jimmie Sullivan - wonderful luxurious hospitality!

Lamia Sullivan. What beauty out-side & what comfort inside! Don't want to leave at all.. but with no host or hostess, there is nothing else to do!

Nov. 10 Arrived here just at sunset after making Amherst in 2^{10} min. from Chestnut Hill Ave. Brookline. After shopping in Amherst and calling on Alex Ford & getting milk and cream at Pine Grove I unloaded at the Chaise House. Dawn & the 2 girls arrived for a call a moment later then I went up to the Conrad to arrange for tomorrow just as I got back Ben and Hansen arrived and soon the telephone was working busily to Northampton at 6.45 the boys came back with two girls from Smith and we had a very jovial time cooking and eating supper then the boys & girls mustered on washing dishes etc & then played bridge. It has been a cold snowy day but it cleared off just before sunset and now is clear & still with the thermometer at 28°

Harriet Goff Jackson - most enjoyable dinner and evening, particularly because the dinner was cooked by us, and Smokey and I won the rubber.

Margaret H. Turner - agree to all except the rubber!

Nov. 11 Armistice Day! Cold and clear up at 6^{30} to start Ben & Hansen off for Boston. Thermometer at 6^{30} 22° boys left at 8^{10} to pick up John Phillips daughter and Harriet Jackson who are going to the West Point Harvard game. Became overcast and much colder about 35° all the P.M. Did errands and worked in garden. A few flakes of snow began to fall about 5 but the real storm did not begin until after seven. John Hoar and his wife arrived shortly after 7 and we spent a

Nov. 11/33 delightful evening with old letters and papers. Now at 11^{30} P.M. the snow is falling steadily, the trees are laden with snow & the thermometer stands at 31°.

Nov. 12 Clear day. Thermometer 30 at 7^{30} A.M. about four inches of snow. Spent the morning after Bob Lee — an early A.M. caller — had left in taking pictures & going over the old house. A perfectly glorious morning.

Arrived Armistice Day afternoon in a feathery snow storm which left the landscape glistening white this morning. Under Jim's instruction we have heard and seen much of Forty Acres but feel we have only "scratched the surface" of these ancestral matters which are unique even in New England for family continuity. It is a great privilege to have the benefit of seeing and knowing — with such a delightful host (mellowed by tradition!) —— Dorothy & John Hoar

& Franklin R. Hoar. Dorothy D. Hoar.

Frank went back to Deerfield (Mr. Chases School) about 4^{45} and John returned to leave at once for Boston at 6.30 We had a great time. Much colder nearly down to 20 at 9^{30} off for Boston at daybreak.

Nov. 13 Thermometer 24 at 5^{30} A.M. off for Boston.

Nov. 17 Sally & I arrived about 3^{30}. No snow here but there was a little from Framingham to Belchertown. Thermometer about 34 grey day and getting greyer. Began to snow about 7 O'Clock. Temp. 31 at 9^{30} P.M.

Nov. 18 Only a little snow fell & melting this A.M. Brought in several wheelbarrow loads of wood from the woodpile to the Chase House cellar. Worked in the garden covering up the roses and the ivy. Getting warmer all the time. Went to Hadley in the late P.M. for errands.

Roger H. Sessions - Barbara Sessions

I made seventy seven miles an hour yesterday

Barbara, Roger, Dawn & John \ Annabella Sessions

Came to dinner - great fun. Glass at 33° at 10^{30} P.M.

Nov. 19 Cleared off cold in the night beautiful morning 24° at 7^{30} A.M. & now at 8^{45} it is just 27° & clouding up a bit. We had country sausage from Farrom pig this A.M. made for us by Mr. Cronin & the best I ever tasted. It has been a beautiful day. Worked a little more in garden, cleaned out the garage - called on Eleanor & Bob Lee and now after a delicious pork dinner we are off to Boston - today is the beginning of the 200th anniversary celebration of the founding of Trinity Parish Boston.

Dec 1 Sally & I arrived just at moonrise! — and such a gorgeous full moon! Came up to Amherst in a bit over 2 hours shopped there & in Hadley. Yesterday we had our mid-day meal with John, whom we got at Exeter, at the Rockingham Hotel in Portsmouth. After John's dinner our luncheon we went to old St. Johns Church & saw the vinegar bible and Daniel Webster's pew it took me back nearly 40 years. It has been a beautiful clear day with the thermometer dropping steadily just 24° on our arrival. Not a trace of snow of course after the very warm weather we have had, yesterday must have been nearly 60°

Dec. 2.33 Last night was almost as bright as day. Beautiful clear day thermometer just 20 at 7^{30} this A.M.

Dec. 3 Frederick C. Irving Needham Mass.
Mary C. Irving "Stonebridge" Needham, Mass

Dec. 4 Fritz and I left for Travel Club meeting in New York. Sally & Mary rode to Boston

After splendid afternoon of skating yesterday in North Amherst — to say nothing of skating in the moonlight about 9:30 — off this gray rainy afternoon for Harvard!
Benjamin
John T. Quimby

Dec. 6th Elizabeth D. Boardman
" Mary C. Brown
" Rosamond P. Barbour & Scott.

Dec. 9th Arrived from Boston 1^{23} P.M. from Cambridge Hospital — passed Bates house at 11^{1} so running time from there was 2h 22 min. very good for Sat P.M. even if in Watertown. No blossoms yet on the lobster cactus but over a hundred buds — one or two seem as if almost ready to bloom. Barbara & Roger came to supper — a very jolly time. Thermometer stood at 18° at 10^{15} P.M. not a star to be seen. Cold night.

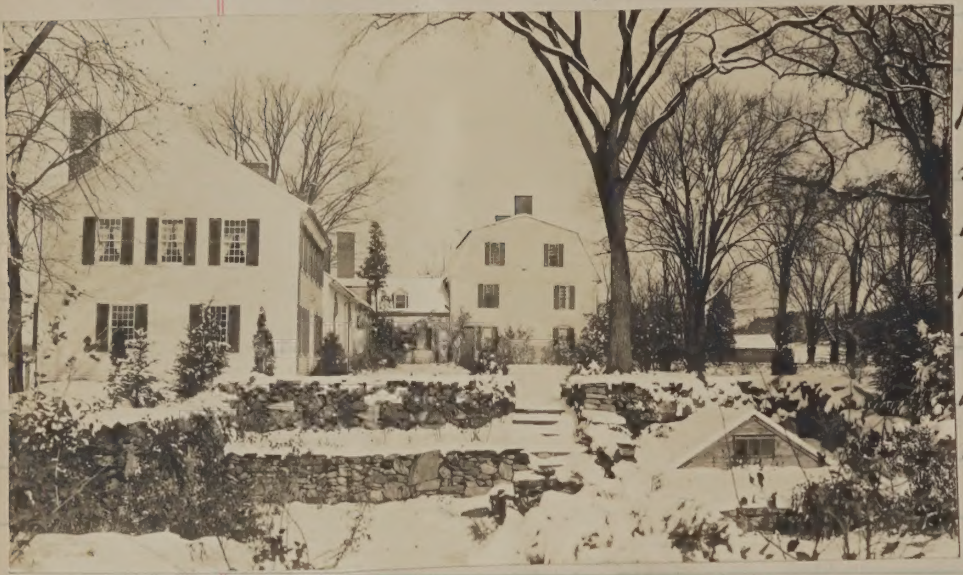
Dec. 10th Thermometer just 10 above at 7^{30} A.M. clear with a high wind. House nice and warm. Went to Ashfield for dinner — cold but very beautiful, some snow and ice on the Sullivans hill. Came back through Northampton. Roger & Barbara joined the Sullivans here for tea. J. & L. are here for the night and we all go down in the car in the A.M. We are leaving at daybreak.

Dec. 11th Not quite so cold 12° above at 5^{20} off for Boston
Lavinia Lloyd Sullivan
James Amory Sullivan "Thanks"!

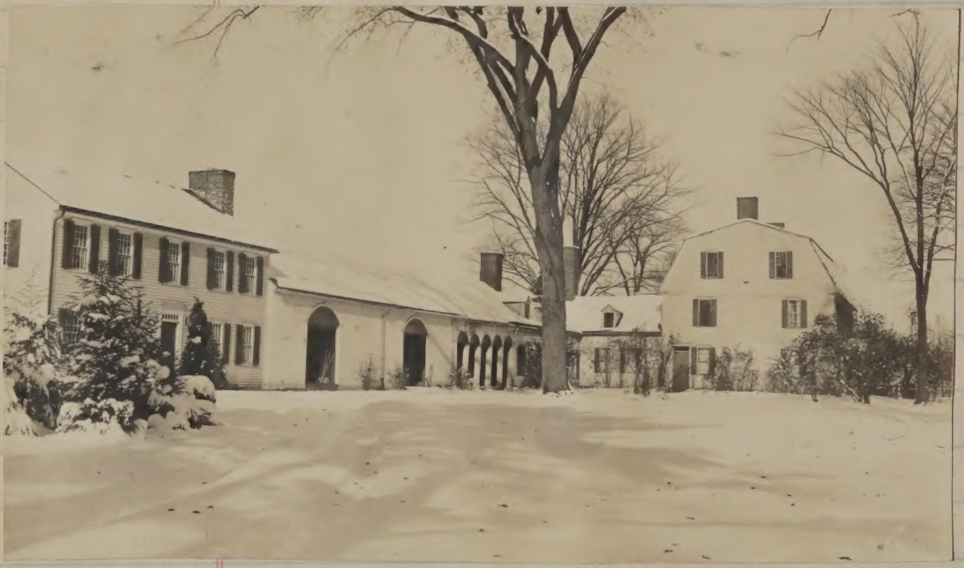
Dec. 29th Sister's birthday! Called her up early this A.M. at 11 A.M. the thermometer being 16° below Zero in Boston Ben, John & I started for Hadley. It was so cold we had to stop for hot food in Leicester. We reached Gaylords store at 1^{45} P.M. the roads were all swept clean but the snow was deep beside the road & in the fields. I got lunch while Ben did errands at 3 P.M. I got a call to the Cambridge Hospital reached there at 6 P.M. found my patient O.K. & not about to have a baby!

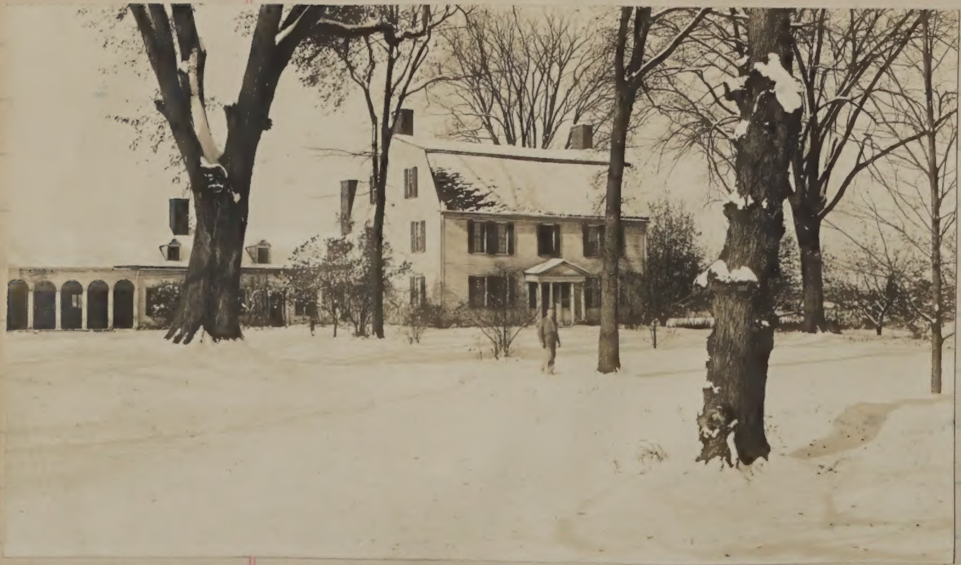
Dec. 30th Got up at 5 A.M. and was on the road for Hadley at 5^{30} made very good time until I almost reached the Park in Worcester when I got into a snow drift avoiding a trolley car! Took me over half an hour to get out — gave the Taxi man who got me out a dollar." Had to stop in Leicester again to get warm — it was 22° below Zero reached Forty Acres at 9 almost frozen — turning in the North gate I was going too fast & skidded going into the ditch took the Klimoski brothers almost an hour and a new battery to get me out! Ben left at 1 P.M. for Boston and Mary Bartlett to tea

Dec. 30/33 for today she announces her engagement to Alfred Kidder Jr. a splendid boy whom we all are very fond of. His maternal Great-great Grandfather was Dr. Cutter of Amherst his Grandmother was Dr. Samuel Mixter's Sister. It has been below zero night and day since about 4 A.M. Dec. 29 and now at 3 P.M. right next to the window the glass stands at 2 below zero so it probably is all of 5 below actually. Yesterday the temp. in Boston (official) at 8^{20} A.M. was 17.6° below zero the coldest ever recorded since the weather bureau was started some 60 years ago. Never even in Hanover New Hampshire have I seen the thermometer stay so far below zero for such a long time. It is a record to have driven over 300 miles in 2 days or rather in less than 24° with the thermometer below 6° below zero the whole time and that is what I have just done.



These photographs were taken by J. Hoar on Nov. 12 Sep. 198 and he has the negatives





Dec. 30/33 Touched zero at 5^{30} P.M. Sally telephoned that she and Ben would be up in time for dinner tomorrow.

Dec. 31/33 Gradually warmed up during night. Roger + Barbara came to dinner last night. Cloudy night but no snow fell today is overcast but much warmer. Thermometer stood at 10° at 7 A.M. and now at 1 P.M. it is 19° above. Looks like snow. There is one large full blossom ~~and the~~ on lobster cactus and 2 or three more buds that are beginning to open. Sally and Ben arrived at just 1 P.M. 2 hours and 25 min.

I have had a very fine vacation – am up here recovering from the effects of 5 dinners and dances in succession. It is really very lovely up here with all the snow. I did a little skiing and then tried an old pair of snowshoes. Went to the river, it was all frozen over but I didn't dare to cross over. Some large places were already showing water. I have been busy reading "Vanity Fair." We're going back tomorrow and then up to school again on Wednesday. I like it a great deal up at Exeter.

Went down to Roger & Barbara's. Sally felt as if a cold was coming on + was not up to going down. We had delicious mulled wine and stayed until nearly eleven. Foggy night thermometer 26 at 11 P.M.

Jan. 1 1934 Beautiful warm morning 40° bright sun + clearing sky. Continued to get warm 50° at 1^{30} P.M. Had delicious lunch the turkey of last night sliced cold. This was Mrs. Cummins New Year present and the fattest bird I ever ate the flesh was moist and wonderfully tender. Called up Fred + Elise + wished them Happy New Year. Now we are off for Boston. I wish I knew when I would be here again.

Jan. 12 Three babies arrived early and so I could get away! Came up with Sally leaving Boston at noon getting to the house a little after 2^{30} roads open – house comfortable. The lobster cactus is a mass of rose colored bells over a hundred of them. Not much snow up here – not as much as in Boston a lot of ice in the meadows. It was a beautiful clear morning but looks quite like rain now. Thermometer 40° above zero at 4^{30} P.M. At 7^{30} it had fallen to 34°. Now at 9^{45} 31° clear all the stars are bright.

Jan. 13 At 7^{30} A.M. thermometer just 32° beginning to snow gently. Stayed above freezing all day snowed or rained nearly all the time until late in the evening. Went to Amherst for errands called on Barbara who is ill with a cold in her head esp. in her sinuses. Called on John + Dawn the children are very cunning. J. + D. came over to supper leaving to go to the movies right after dinner.

Jan. 14 Thermometer 36 at 8 A.M. patches of blue sky in the West has not moved since last evening. Sullivans came down to lunch and we all left together at 3 P.M. they for Ashfield we for Boston.

Jan. 19th Sally and I arrived from Boston about 4 P.M. beautiful clear day temp. 32° there has evidently been both ice + snow since last here but the snow has pretty well melted, driveways very icy. Beautiful clear night thermometer just 30 at 9 P.M.

Jan. 20 Bright sunrise glass at just 20 no wind 7^{15} A.M. Went down to Hadley for errands – called on Barbara, still in bed with sinus but much better. Had a long talk with Roger. Became overcast towards noon thermometer 31 at noon. Had a delicious fresh ham (our December pig) for lunch. Tender as chicken.

Jan 21/34 Listened to the Symphony (Boston) over the radio last night. Clear and cold 20° above at 10 P.M. Fairly clear today thermometer 16° above this A.M. The lobster cactus is still very beautiful over fifty full blossoms and over fifteen buds. Went over to see Dawnie who has been spending the last week in Northampton with Mrs. Nelson. Jane is going down to Boston with me tonight or tomorrow. Sally goes to New York this P.M. from Springfield. Came back from Springfield and was just getting supper on to the stove — John + Jane Hackett were coming to supper — when got a call and now 5^{30} I am leaving for Boston.

Jan. 26 Came back from Boston bringing Jane Hackett stopped in Brookfield for lunch. Beautiful day temp 38° on arrival at 2^{45} P.M. I nearly perished from the cold on Sunday — it must have been zero when we went through Spencer + Leicester and I was trembling all over — teeth chattering etc when I got to Boston, so today I came up in my fur coat — not out of storage for 3 years and of course I nearly died of the heat!! Very icy in the avenues. Talked to Sally last night Fred + Elsie have been away the whole week. The lobster cactus is still superb only one or two buds are left but there must be over 50 blossoms.

Jan. 27 Dawnie came over to supper — John was delayed by a meeting in Worcester — about the Milk producer code. Started snowing shortly after breakfast — only a fraction of an inch fell. Spent the morning with John + Dawnie taking Jane to the dentist in Northampton. Got a telegram from Sally just at noon + met her in Springfield at 3.30 this P.M. She has had a wonderful week in New York. Freddy + Elsie were away unfortunately. Very slippery driving back from Springfield. Had to stop + put on chains before coming into Holyoke. Much warmer tonight 35° at 9 P.M. moon trying to shine through light clouds.

Jan. 28 Rained hard most of the night. Temp. 38° all is slush. Overcast but not raining at 10 A.M. Eleanor Lee is coming to lunch — called up Cadigan who told me of the state of Robert to date apparently his financial troubles were too much for him and he seems to have thoroughly gone to pieces and is living at the Harvard Club in New York. Going back to Boston 2^{30} P.M. Charlie Cadigan preached a good sermon. We called on Roger + Barbara. Eleanor Lee came to dinner. Back to Boston at 2 P.M.

Feb. 3 Sally, Ben + I arrived from Boston at 1^{15} P.M. + Frederick Emery arrived at exactly the same moment in his car. Beautiful clear day and about 18° above zero. It was 27 years ago today that we were engaged. There are still a dozen beautiful blooms on the lobster cactus. There has been a fairly heavy snow fall since last here. Sally and I dined last night at the Trinity Church Rectory. Arthur did not seem any too well — he has had some more boils. Roger came to call in evening. Barbara is not well yet. Talked with the Sullivans and Freddy + Elsie back from the Caribbean cruise, came ~~back~~ tonight as a matter of fact, called up to tell us all about it. They hope to be up here in a couple of weeks. -4° below zero at 10 P.M.

Feb. 4/34 Warmed up a little during night and began to snow lightly this A.M. Thermometer 8° above zero at 8 A.M. Boys cleared the ice on the meadow back of the garden. Sally and I went to church in Amherst. The Alpha Delta Phi fraternity were there in a body in memory of one of the chapter killed in an automobile accident last week.

Clara J. Dowmerrich } Came over
Buzz Rutter } from
Frances Procter } Smith for the day.

Gordon Chase Streeter
Frederick L. Emery
Benjamin L. Huntington

After lunch with Roy Cummins here they went a-punging — it looked very festive to see them starting off. It was so cold that the party after their return devoted themselves to purely indoor sports in spite of the fact that Sally had swept the ice clean & Gordon had filled in ~~the~~ cracks with water which promptly froze as the thermometer stood at zero. When the girls went home at 9^{30} the temp. had fallen to six below.

Feb. 5 Ben & Frederick left for Boston at 6^{30}, at 5^{30} A.M. the temperature was 20° below zero outside the west window in the Chair House. Beautiful hazy morning — bright sunshine & still — not a breath stirring. Sally & I voted in Town meeting this A.M. At noon & shortly afterwards Sally & Gordon Streeter started for Boston. I went to town meeting in P.M. — the room was packed and so I only stayed about an hour, no chance for a seat and only standing room in the corner where the voters were coming in to go to the polls. John Walcott & Ben arrived at 7^{15} cold but not terribly, bottle glass stands at 12° above at 9 P.M.

Feb. 6 Thermometer 4° below at 7 A.M. off for Boston beautiful clear day.

through Friday 9. Chopping, gorging every noon, groaning, digesting more chopping.

Temperature Friday morning 7.30 20° below zero

John Potter Walcott.

Leaving at 9 for Cambridge — Benjamin L. Huntington

Friday Feb. 9 cont. Arrived alone from Boston — was below zero practically all day. Last night at Country Club in Brookline at midnight temp. was 17° below zero had to have Franklin towed over 2 miles before it started! Heard at Cambridge Hosp. this A.M. that it was 26° below on Belmont Hill this A.M. — I made the trip up very well but was mighty glad to stop for lunch on Leverett Hill — 12° below zero at 1 P.M. Went up to see Mrs. Cummins and then took Dawn to Northampton to see Barbara, the dear child has had a Hell of a time with Ephedrin poisoning — is still in bed. After taking Mrs. Scott (Tessie) home I went down and got one of the Kleminsky boys to bring me back and take the car for the night and a little tinkering up after the bad night! Now at 5^{45} the whole Western sky is a beautiful salmon pink — not a breath of air is stirring the thermometer is just zero!! A lovely night in spite of the intense cold.

Feb. 8 1934 Still stands at Zero at 8^{30} P.M. not a breath stirring! Clear as a bell! Thermometer exactly Zero at midnight!

Feb. 10 -6° below at 7^{30} A.M. Clear and still.
Howard Hutchinson of the New York Times visiting Roger spent a delightful evening here and came back this morning for a look at the house. Left the car last night down at Klimonky's. Went to Gaylord's for errands, called on Dawn & read letters in front of the fire. It is a beautiful day & growing warmer. Just before the sun touched the thermometer it was 17° above Zero. At 4^{15} P.M. the thermometer with the sun shining on it was 37° glorious afternoon. I spent it reading old letters and listening between whiles to the premiere of "Merry Mount" by Hanson — Tibbett some of the music was glorious but of course over the radio it is hard to tell whether it will live or not, I should think it would — at least in America. I also played with the kids (Dawn's brought over her two and two very nice Welch boys from Northampton) on the pond behind the garden. The setting sun left the thermometer at just 22° above Zero. Another gorgeous golden-salmon sunset. The thermometer is dropping very fast — 18° at 6 P.M. Went over to Dawn's for supper. John has a sick horse.

Feb 11 Thermometer went down to Zero again last night. Lovely clear morning. John's horse is better. Off to Amherst for Church and then dine at the Rectory with Bishop Dallas.

Mar. 18 Many babies kept me in Boston, that and my assistant taking a vacation prevented my coming up here. Ben was up here 2 weeks ago with Gordon Streeter and they chopped down the small elm tree by the garden (see pages 177, 135).
Today Uncle James, Ben & I arrived at 5^{30} from Concord N.H. where we spent last night at the Rectory. Bp. Dallas also dined there. This morning Uncle James preached in the chapel at St. Paul's School. After an early lunch we started for Hadley coming through Keene & Brattleboro. It was a beautiful Spring morning but became overcast after lunch and it snowed quite a bit on our trip down. Uncle James & I went over and called on John & Dawn in the evening. Thermometer 32 at sunset — sky overcast but clouds seem to be lifting.

Mar. 19 Beautiful clear morning thermometer 18° above at 6^{15} Ben, Uncle James & I go to Amherst for 7 O'clock service then Uncle James goes to Northampton and Ben & I back to Boston
With much gratitude for kind entertainment James O. S. Huntington leaves this memento of his visit.

April 18 Ben & John Walcott were up here for a few days chopping wood & studying. Today after attending nearly all the sessions of the 150th meeting of the Diocese of Massachusetts I left the Cambridge Hospital at 4^{50} and arrived at Forty Acres at 7^{23} very good for the night before the holiday. Found all well in the Valley.

April 19/34 Last week the river rose very rapidly over the meadow and as far as the terrace but not high enough to leak into the cellar. It covered the mill stone in the garden but did no damage at all. Roy is raking leaves today & I have started to dig up the stump of the little elm by the garden that Ben & Gordon chopped down (see note under March 18th) The field mice have done a lot of damage in the garden, they have killed one little apple tree and a cotoneaster against the north wall. Many of the firs, hemlocks & arborvitae are dead or look so at any rate. The hepaticas are in bloom and a little blue perennial like a forget me not, one that we got from Adams and planted last summer. The thermometer is up to 60 at 10 A.M. and was 50 at 8 ~~this~~ morning. The grass is getting green and the maples are very red. I tried to turn on the water in the upper garden but it just dribbled – Roy says that it is probably frozen as the frost is still deep in the ground. Walked a bit in the garden in the P.M. Continues warm and looks like rain. Began to rain about 6¹⁵ and was raining when I went to bed. Called up the hospital and found all going well.

April 20 Raining gently. Temp. 49. Heard blue birds singing early this A.M. There are too many starlings for comfort! John & Dawn came to dinner last night. We read old deeds, wills and documents after dinner. Rained until nearly noon. Took Dawnie & Anne to Northampton and did errands. Got some pansies which I planted after the rain. Lovely afternoon almost clear. The thermostat is not right talked to Storrs and he is coming over tomorrow. Went down to Barbara's to tea.
Went to Dawnie's to dinner two girls from Northampton were there. After dinner John, the two girls and I picked up Barbara and went to Amherst to a quite beautiful and very terrible 'Movie' "Thunder over Mexico" After the pictures we came back to Dawnie's and the new little minister at North Hadley and his wife, Roger, and an Italian professor from Smith and his wife came and we had a very genial time until after midnight.

April 21 Glorious morning thermometer 43 at 6³⁰ not a cloud in the sky. Klimosky came up early to fix the Ford Truck. Went to Northampton and Hadley for errands. Clouded up somewhat but a lovely day all in all. Mowed the grass in the garden and South of Chaise House. Filled in holes in back terrace and sowed grass seed also on some spots in front. Cut aster stalks along East side of house and worked in the garden. Dawnie and John came to dinner. Went to bed early.

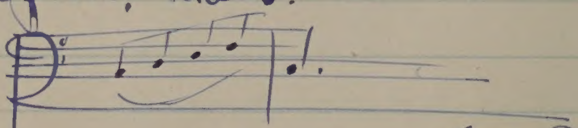
April 22 Beautiful clear morning – slept late but I made church just on the dot of eight – it reminded me of old days in Hanover when I used to wake at the first stroke of the chapel bell and get to the chapel just in time to have the door close behind me.
Roger and Barbara came to call. I have been reading "Lady Chatterly" by Lawrence – can't say I am impressed as yet but he has an interesting way of putting things.
Went to dine with Dawn & John. Mr. Houghton and Mrs. Bartley were there.

April 22/34 Laura Richardson Houghton, Corning, New York.
Laura Cheney Bushby. New York City.

After dinner we all went over the old house quite carefully and then in the Chaise House went over old records — about a 2 hour session and they stood it very well. The girls left for Lenox at 5 P.M. and after that I spent an hour in the garden and to my delight found at least a dozen shoots of blood root just coming to the surface — at the S.E. corner of the pool and north and south of the West Entrance to the garden — I am sure many more shoots than we planted a year ago. Now after supper we are off to hear a Sonata of Rogers. Had a very good time. I certainly enjoyed Rogers piece very much and also the playing of the lovely cellist Marion DeRonde.

April 23 Rather cloudy but the sun has been peeping through the clouds — now at 8 A.M. with temperature just at 60° out of doors I am getting ready to start for Boston for three days only, I hope.

April 26, 1934 Edith Burnett Northampton, Mass.
Maria DeRonde



I reached Forty Acres shortly after noon. At tea time Miss DeRonde and Miss Burnett came and went all over the old house and I told them the story and showed them a few of the old things.

Dannie and John came to dinner and afterwards I read Constants visit to Doorn and the Kaiser.

April 27 Slept until 8^{15} and soundly at that! After breakfast worked in the garden — the water has been running for several days — so it was just frozen! The blood root are blooming — there were six blossoms this A.M. The white trilliums are in full out. I cut back and uncovered the roses I think twelve of the tea roses are certainly alive that means that not more than 6 were killed. After working in the garden I finished "Lady Chatterly" — a very remarkable book. Caught a big rat in the upper garret of the old house. I shot a crow down in the meadow over a hundred yards away with a 22 (short) I didn't believe I could do it — otherwise I don't think I should have done it — but there are more crows than I like this Spring. Wrote for nearly 3 hours — rough sketch of what I am going to say to the graduating class at the Beverly Hospital the last part of May. Dined at D. & J. Miss Hubbard from the Nursery School came to dinner. I went over to Northampton to get her & John took her home. I showed her over the house for a few minutes before we went over to dinner. Met Paul, Marie & the two little boys at Gaylords store. Marie looking very badly. She had a premature infant Easter Sunday, I believe, and this was the trip for the obsequies. Sad!!

Smith College
Department of Music

A Program of Contemporary American Music

presented by

Members of the Department of Music

assisted by

Gilbert Ross of Cornell University

I.

Ross Lee Finney, Jr. — Sonata for violin and piano

Larghetto—Allegro
Andante
Ben accentuato e ritmico

GILBERT ROSS, VIOLIN—BIANCA DEL VECCHIO, PIANO

II.

John Duke — Suite for violoncello alone

Aria
Scherzo
Cadenza
Alla Marcia

MARION DeRONDE

III.

Roger Sessions — Piano Sonata

Andante—Allegro
Andante
Molto vivace

JOHN DUKE

Sunday evening
April 22, 1934
at eight

Sage Hall

April 28 Very cold night — 33 early this A.M. high wind was roaring all night. Clear and crisp — hardly a cloud in the sky. Continued cold all day. Mowed the grass in the garden and around the Chaise House. Finished the rough draft of my address to the Beverly graduates — it's got to be a lot better. Roger, Barbara and Miss Siebert (?) from the music Dept. at Smith came to dinner — we had a delicious piece of beef from Gaylord. We read old letters and extracts from the diaries. Set the clocks ahead an hour. Talked with Sally.

April 29 Went to early service at Grace Church. Bob, Eleanor and little Bob Lee were there — all looking much as usual. Cold morning 29° above at 7 A.M. daylight saving time. Warmed up a little as the day progressed. Have done nothing today but just revel in the beauties of the place. Tidied up a bit in the garden. Since coming up I have caught a big brown rat and two mice in the garret of the big house. Went to the concert in the evening — Mozart and it was lovely. Beautiful moonlight flooding the Valley almost as clear as day. I am off tomorrow early but hope to come back very soon.

Apr. 30 Temp. 34 at 5 A.M. Clear morning — off for Boston at 5^{50}

May 3 Arrived in heavy rain at 1 P.M. Bluets and violets in blossom on the lawn the bloodroot are almost over but still very beautiful — the white trillium buds are very big. The hepaticas are still in blossom. A fly catcher has built a beautiful mud and moss nest over the door from the North kitchen out on to the stoop. Chipping sparrows, song sparrows and robins are much in evidence and sad to relate that vicious little migrating hawk has come back again I do hope I can kill one to identify it if nothing more. The grass is wonderfully green and many shrubs and trees are in tender leaf. It has been a very muggy day since 1 P.M. it has been just a Scotch mist. Aunt Ruth and Aunt Mary came over for the Summer from Northampton. Barbara telephoned and I went over and called on Dawn and the latter came over with the two children. Sally Sessions looks very like pictures of Uncle James when he was a small child. In the evening I took Aunts Ruth and Mary + Dawnie to the church supper in North Hadley saw the Drakes and Col. Taylor.

May 4 Started early for Worcester where I met Kate Jackson and brought her back here to lunch and showed her over the house. She was thrilled by it all. Saw her off on the 2^{35} train from Springfield. Very hot muggy day raining on and off all day temp at 6 P.M. 84. Went over to D. + Jr. in evening we went up to the woods and saw a great bed of Adder tongues in blossom. Sally called up just after I got home. Roger and his friend made a very brief call. And now to bed at 10.55 Temp. 66° Overcast but not raining.

May 5 Gabrielle Egger Paul Roepple. Came to dinner. Read
Barbara Sessions R.S. letters and poems.

A foggy morning after a warm night. Cleared off in mid morning. The hawks were around again and I shot one with a shell from the shot gun

May 5 1934 The hawk was sitting in the maple tree next to the old elm — an easy shot. I am delighted to find that these hawks that have been distressing me now for two years are Sparrowhawks — only comparatively dangerous to the little birds. These hawks prefer grasshoppers and other large insects and field mice. While this hawk looks grey from the ground it really is a beautiful red brown with grey wings. The colors about the head, with the yellow base to the very sharp beak, are so bright that it looks almost like a pheasant's head. I am sorry I killed such a beautiful little bird but now I know that this persistent hawk is not so dangerous as I thought and I have not got to hunt these hawks any more. I got a mess of dandelions and went down to Hadley for the meat for dinner and found native asparagus on sale. We had a delicious dinner thanks to Mrs. Cronin. Roger and Barbara and their charming guests came early and we went over the big house before dinner. After dinner we watched the sunset from the stoop. There is a big wood chuck under the stoop. I got a very poor shot at him and he escaped under the stoop again. I mowed the grass for about an hour before dinner. Temp 72 at 10^{55} clear night — not a cloud in the sky.

May 6 Warm night. Clear and a little cooler this A.M. Went to 8 O'clock services at Grace Church. Saw the wood chuck again but didn't a shot. Mowed the grass beyond the garden and South of the Chaise house. Now at 11^{45} temp is 77° in the shade. Now for an early lunch and then off for Boston.

May 11 Had a baby at Camb. Hosp. at 4^{30} this A.M. and so was able to get away after morning office hours reached Gaylords store about 2^{40} P.M. — was so sleepy that I stopped at Duffy's diner in Leicester for a cup of coffee. The leaves are out but a very tender green the white trilliums are at their zenith and the buds on the Solomon seal a very large — everything is very beautiful. Mrs. Cronin is cleaning the big house and Roy has "fed the bees" and put on the screen doors. Went over to J. & D's for supper. Sally telephoned from Boston probably going to Exeter tomorrow for John's birthday. Got two shots at the wood chuck but missed him.

May 12 Cold night. Woke at 5 and watched for nearly an hour for the woodchuck but didn't see him at all. Beautiful clear cold day, the orioles and warblers are glorious. The lawns are a mass of violets. Laid turf in the garden and pruned for 3 hours this A.M. Rewrote my paper in the afternoon — I have got it up to 18 minutes and I think that is enough. Miss Burnett & others came over to tea at Dawnies. She and I dug violets for her rock garden. Miss De Ronde & her mother came for Miss B. and saw my white trilliums — they are simply superb & must have several hundred blossoms. Adams man came this P.M. and is going to send a man to prune the evergreens and replace a few that are dead.

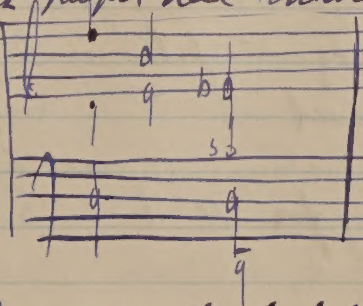
May 13 Cold morning 33 at 5^{40}. Off for Boston. Clear as a bell.

May 17 Arrived in Hadley at 3^{20} exactly 2^{30} hrs from 50 Commonwealth Av

May 17th Adams man has not been here as yet. The white trilliums are fading — now a real pink. Everything is beautiful all the fruit trees are out. I have two beautiful yellow ladys slippers but all the others seem to have died. The Solomons Seal is just in the pines and I have several beautiful Jack-in-the-Pulpits. The trees are all leaved out. I brought up from Boston a whiskey flask from Waddy Longfellow given me by dear Temple John Coolidge — it is dark brown glass with a ship on one side and on the reverse Washingtons head and the inscription "Albany Glass Works Albany New York." Went over to D.& J's after supper and read my paper for the nurses... it seemed pretty good. I certainly have nipped off a lot of rough corners and I think now it will go over all right. It is a bit sentimental but I think it has to be to appeal to the graduates, after all they are the ones to be considered and it has to be made strong for them. Dawn was lovely and John most sympathetic. It looks as if there might be a chance of renting the farm & J's getting a job. It is too early to be sure but it looks like a possibility. Called up Freddy he and Elise with Sally are coming up Saturday!!!

May 18 Glorious morning — fairly cold night but no frost. Went up to see Mrs. Cousins first thing I told her that I had never seen the old house look so beautiful — it is spotless and everything in its proper place. She gave me calendulas, marigold, broccoli & cauliflower seedlings to plant which I did. Then I cut the grass in the garden and started cutting beyond the garden. Got pretty hot so went and got some asparagus for supper at Dawn's & for my lunch. Dined with D.& J. and came home before ten to find Roger & his pupil here showed them over the place.

Final Little ditty



May 19th Beautiful day but cool. Roy said that there was a frost early this A.M. Took some chairs to Tardiff's to be glued and the lawn mower to be sharpened. Planted things in the garden watered and weeded. Fred, Elise & Sally arrived at 6^{30} John & Dawn gave us the pleasure of a call in the evening and we went to bed early. Began to rain about 9 P.M. rained hard most of the night.

May 20 Beautiful clear morning after the rain. Worked in garden all the morning. Roger & Barbara, D.& J. and the children with Aunt Mary & finally Dr. Leonard & his daughter all called — we received in the garden. Freddy burnt up a pile of leaves. It began to sprinkle about 2^{30}. And now after lunch we are off for Boston & F.& E for Bedford.

May 24 Ben & I arrived about 9^{30} P.M. stopped at Sibley's in Spencer for supper. Rained hard from West Brookfield on delaying us about 1/4 hour. Early to bed.

May 25 1934 Ben left for Boston in beach wagon after early breakfast. Cloudy & cold in early A.M. began to rain about 10^{30}. Went to Easthampton & got petunias, snap dragons & other annuals for the garden. Planted after lunch. Began draining the pool just after breakfast. Went over to Dawns to supper. Sally called up in evening. Raining and the pool is not drained at 10 P.M. — must get up at dawn.

May 26 Up at 5 and at work before 6. Drained pool and cleaned it — an awful mess it was too! Started water running in at 10^{30} but the water from the spring came in so muddy that I am letting the outlet drain in the hope of clearing it that way. Heard from Sally this A.M. — a patient wanted to get in touch with me. Sent a wire to Ben urging him to make an early start.

May 27. Family left at 2:30 P.M. for Boston. We stayed up here and had supper with Gertrude Chapman & Georgie Williams at the house

Benjamin Lincoln Huntington

Frederick Emery Jr. Spent a delightful weekend up here. Left Boston yesterday at 12:25 Noon and arrived here at 2.50 P.M. Not as good time as usual. I hope that I will be up here again soon.

May 29 Ben and I arrived from Boston at about 7^{40} and now at 9^{15} we have dined on the fat of the land (including asparagus grown in the valley at 5¢ a bunch!!!) the lilacs have passed — the columbine ~~is~~ in full bloom & every thing is beautiful. Sister had a very serious abdominal operation performed by Dr. H. Stevens of Cambridge day before yesterday I saw her at 4^{45} this P.M. and she was in splendid condition & free from pain. Not a sign of bats I am afraid they were killed by the winter — if so it is a terrible loss & will make the mosquito problem a much more serious one.

May 30 Memorial Day. At 4^{15} A.M. I had a call to Boston. Ben & I went down to the Cambridge Hospital in 2^{17m} running time for we had to stop for gas. My baby arrived at 8^{37} and after an early lunch Ben & I started back for the Valley. We reached home about 3^{58} — all as if we had not been away for 11^{o}!!! Sister is getting along marvelously.

May 31 Ben left early for Boston. Worked in garden most of the day. Marion DeRoche and Edith Bennett came over for a swim and dined at Dannies, a very good party. We saw several bats in the evening.

June 1 1934 Off for Boston at 6^{30} this is the anniversary of our wedding & we have a big party at the Havens' tonight.

June 2 Sally & I reached here at 3^{30}. John Quimby & Ben arrived a couple of hours before us and Frederick Emery about 15 min after us. Planted tomatoes & asters until pitch darkness. It was a very hot day nearly 90 at 6 P.M. Thunder showers all about us.

June 3 Heavy shower about midnight with incessant flashes of lightening. A tobacco farm was struck & burned to the ground on the back road between here and Hadley village. Off for Boston after 1^{30} lunch.

June 6 Back alone. Sally is off for New York today. Left 50 Commonwealth Ave. at 1^{22} P.M. and arrived at Forty Acres at 3^{58} this in spite of poor roads through Brookline and heavy traffic through Worcester. It must have been about 90° in Boston when I left but

June 6 1934 While it was nice & cool in Worcester & Spencer I found it pretty hot in the Valley when I arrived. The garden is lovely roses in full bud, nasturtiums pushing through the ground and Salpiglossis in bloom! Thunder clouds along the Western horizon brought a sharp shower about 5 for about 15 min. little lightening and only distant thunder. Mutterings of thunder continued all evening. To bed early.

June 7 1934 Cold grey morning with high wind 58 at 7 A.M. Cleared off to a cloudless sky by noon — still considerable wind. Worked all morning in garden & about the house. Mowed all the grass in the garden weeded and planted some things Mrs. Cummings gave me. The smoke bush in front of the house has two blossoms on it!

Martha Gandy Towne — with John & Dawn came to dinner. Beautiful cool night not a cloud in the sky. To bed at 10 P.M. for early start to Boston.

June 9 Got to Boston at 9^{20} had a busy day. Committee meeting of Staff. of Camb. Hosp. put off until 8 P.M. so could not get away last night. Left my office at 5^{30} P.M. and got to detour on Amity St. at 7^{35} in spite of going around by State Rd. made Forty Acres in 2^{18} min. 1st hour 42 miles 2nd hour 40 miles - made Pansy Park in 2^{h} 1 min. this is just about as fast time as Freddy made last Sept. when he went down to the Hospital to get Paul 2 hours from Forty Acres to Fisher Ave. Brookline. Worked in the garden all the morning trimming and snipping. Overcast and really cool all day looks as if blowing up for a storm — I hope it means rain for we need it badly. Began to rain gently but steadily about 6^{30}. John & Dawn & Jane Hackett came to supper; afterwards we looked at old photographs especially those of my father's. Sister was doing splendidly yesterday and hopes to go home from the Hospital tomorrow June 10th. Now at 9^{45} a high wind is blowing and it is quite cold with a gentle driving rain. I heard from two patients tonight — the only two due before July 2nd — one in Concord, N.H. arranging for an appointment on Tuesday and the other in Hartford Conn. planning to come up here tomorrow for her blood pressure.

June 10 Warmed up during night and cleared off without very much rain but every little helps. Went to early service at Grace Church. Had a talk with Mr. Park who is back for the Summer also with Charlie Badgian Went to Northampton to lunch with Miss DeRonde & Miss Barnett. Left for Boston at 3 P.M.

June 14 Flag Day!! Back with Ben who comes to get the truck to get John at Exeter on Saturday. Arrived at 6^{30} P.M. the garden is glorious. The roses are really superb. The 'York & Lancaster' in the garden must have 40 blossoms or large buds.

June 15 Up early, lovely morning. Ben started for Boston at 8 in the truck. Mowed the grass in the garden. Cut roses & weeded until nearly noon. Quite warm. Strong S.W. wind. Had for lunch a bunch of Hadley asparagus & a box of Hadley strawberries (cost 17½ cents)

Edgar F. Jewett. Wm. A. Jewett.

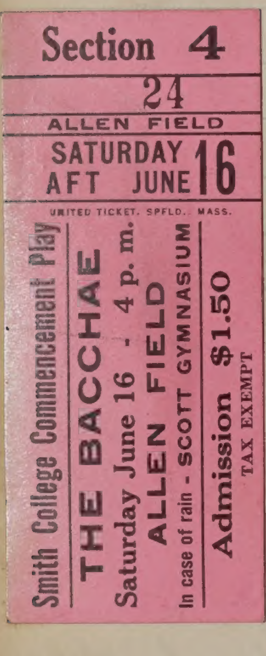
William A. Jewett Jr. John E. Jewett

My dear colleague in the Gyn & Obs. Travel Club Bill Jewett of Brooklyn

June 15 1934 who is up here for his son's graduation (Amherst 1934) came over and made an all too brief call. His second son will probably be a classmate of Bears in H.M.S. as he enters the Dartmouth Medical School next Sept. (he is now a junior at Dart.) & transfers to Harvard after 2 years. Both seemed like splendid boys and it certainly was good to have Bill see the house for I have told him all about it now for many years. The flycatcher on the back stoop is raising a second brood. I bought two gold fish today to give the pool another trial. There are several frogs living happily in the pool.

June 16 Rained nearly all night. Some distant thunder. Beautiful clear morning - not a cloud in the sky. Fairly warm 62° at 7 15. Picked some roses and made an early call on Aunt Hattie told her about Richard Fisher (second cousin) who died two weeks ago. He was a splendid fellow and the future of the Harvard Forestry School without him is problematical to put it mildly. Went to Amherst with Dawn & the two girls - In the afternoon went to see "The Bacchae" translated into English (Whalley) beautifully acted with lovely costumes. Edith Burnett was superb in the leading female role. She & Inez De Ronde came over to supper with Barbara & the Fosters at Dawn's.

June 17 Frank H. Foster Claremont N.H.
Inez Fairbanks Foster Claremont N.H.
A delightful and interesting
little excursion back into the
eighteenth century going through
this colonial homestead under
the guidance of Doctor Huntington -


Section 4
24
ALLEN FIELD
SATURDAY AFT JUNE 16
UNITED TICKET. SPFLD., MASS.
Smith College Commencement Play
THE BACCHAE
Saturday June 16 - 4 p. m.
ALLEN FIELD
In case of rain - SCOTT GYMNASIUM
Admission $1.50
TAX EXEMPT

Barbara brought her father and mother for a delightful visit to the old house. Just heard of the death of my dear friend and fellow Taverner Harry Lyman.

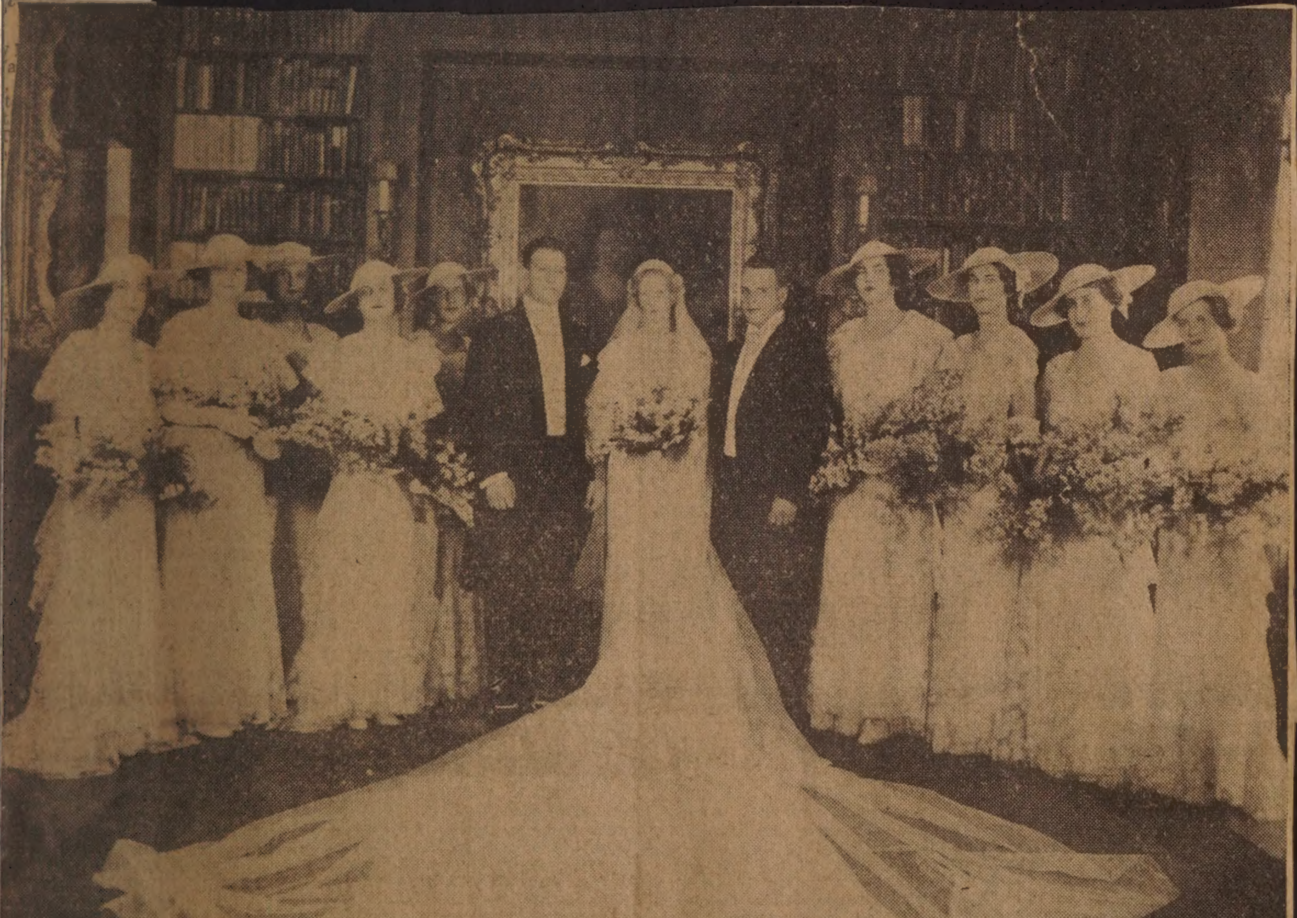
is godmother for Sally Sessions, Johnny Huntington godfather

Paula Miller Patrick
Marianne Priest Grubb
Nicolette Terrill

came with Dawn to look over the house. I had to leave as I was going to the Commencement Concert at 3 P.M. it was very good. Josten is a most interesting leader and his "Concerto Sacro No II" was quite remarkable. Of course I was most interested in the last number and Edith Burnett's girls certainly danced beautifully. I had a very good time but I wish I could have persuaded some one to dine here as it is a bit stupid being entirely alone especially when I had plenty of food for two meals, but this is no time for an 'outsider' to be in and about Northampton. Am off to Hanover at daybreak.

June 23 Came up after the wedding. The most beautiful I have ever seen. In the first place the bride and the groom left nothing to be desired, in the second place Bishop Morris and Arthur looked beautiful beyond words in the chancel of Trinity Church. Then the chancel was wonderfully decorated with tropical ferns making a sea of pale green. The altar had just Easter lillies and 2 small 3 branched candles. Trinity was well filled many being in the galleries and the transepts well filled. Mary with her lovely coloring and radiant smile was the ideal bride. The music was superb I never heard Francis play with more feeling and the choir was magnificent. I arrived at Trinity annex at 10 15

June



(Photo by Laskaris)

entre: Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kidder, 2d., and their bridesmaid and best man. Left to right: Miss Barbara Bremer, Miss Louise Barbour, iss Katharine Winthrop, Miss Lucy Rantoul, Miss Katharine Peabody, bridegroom, the bride, Mr. Randolph A. Kidder, Miss Julia Barbour, Miss Griselda Higginson, Miss Barbara Kidder and Miss Josephine Emery.

Varner), daughter of Mr. and
er of the Junior League and

arles Byam Takes
in Peterboro, N. H.

old Bullfinch Unitarian church
oro, N. H., yesterday afternoon,
rriet Ellen Bryer, daughter of
Mrs. Walter A. Bryer, was mar-
Mr. Charles W. Byam, son of
Mrs. Frank Byam of Waltham.
les E. Park officiated at the
which was followed by a re-

ide's attendants were Miss Vel-
ement of Waltham as maid of
d Miss Kathleen Archibald of
e and Mrs. Dana Parks, sister
idegroom, as bridesmaids. Mrs.
Byam of Yonkers, N. Y., acted
man, and the ushers were Mr.
Worley and Mr. William Par-
Valtham, Mr. Albert Johnson of
and Mr. Richard Thomas of
. Mr. and Mrs. Byam will
eir home on Sunset road,

arried in Vermont

Ruth M. Cheney of 31 Gilbert
lmont, became the bride yes-
ternoon of Mr. George Edwin
n at the home of her mother,
ius Stearns Kendall in Pitts-
. Mrs. Frederick Brackett of
was the maid of honor, and
erick J. Dillon of West Rox-
the best man. Mrs. Thompson
duated from Belmont high
nd from Simmons College in
. Thompson is a graduate of
high school, and of Boston
y law school with the class of
fter a month's wedding trip
ern Vermont. Mr. and Mrs.
n will make their home at 189
ter street, Melrose.

lowed by a reception at the summer home of the bride's parents in Dorset.

Miss Charlotte S. Sykes was the maid of honor, and the bridesmaids included Miss Dorothy Paine of New York, Miss Frances King and Miss Elizabeth Walker of Evanston. Dr. Alfred Barnes Longacre of New Haven was best man and the ushers were Mr. Gilbert G. Sykes, Mr. Frederick Longacre, Jr., and Mr. Walter Bennet Longacre of Schenectady and Mr. James Barton Longacre of Utica, N. Y. The bride is a graduate of Smith College. Mr. Longacre was graduated from Wesleyan College and Princeton graduate school. Mr. and Mrs. Longacre will make their home at Phillips Exeter Academy, Exeter, N. H.

Miss Carr has returned recently from New York, where she studied at the New School for Social Research. Her sister, Miss Louise Carr, a debutante of last year, has completed her second year at Bennington College.

Miss Putnam Bride
Of Dr. John Hopkins

Miss Mary Putnam, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Putnam of Watertown, was married to Dr. John Renton Hopkins, son of Dr. and Mrs. William T. Hopkins of Lynn, in the Church of the Good Sheperd, Watertown. The 4 o'clock ceremony yesterday was followed by a receptino.

The bride wore a gown of Alencon lace with a long tulle veil and cap caught with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley, gypsophilia and maiden hair fern. Her attendants, Mrs. Henry Dyer Locke and Mrs. Eustace Beals Hood, were in white silk net, with broad brimmed leghorn hats trimmed with white velvet ribbon, and carried pink roses and delphinium. The best man was Mr. Jerome Ingalls Hopkins, a brother of the bridegroom, and the ushers were Mr. Henry Dyer Locke, Mr. Eustace Beals Hood, Dr. William Hall Holtham of Northeast, Pa., and Dr. Francis J. Hanley, Jr. The bride is a graduate of Cushing Academy and of the Boston school of physical education. Dr. Hopkins was graduated from Brown University and from Harvard medical school.

Miss Marjorie Walcott
Wed to Dr. Vinal

Miss Marjorie Anna Walcott

The bride wore her mother's wedding gown of hand-made Alencon lace. Her long tulle veil was held with a cap of the same lace, and she carried white roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Margaret Nichols, her sister's maid of honor, wore a gown of flame chiffon, with shoes and hat to match. Mrs. Horace A. Secrist, as matron of honor, was gowned in blush pink chiffon with matching hat and shoes. The bridesmaids, Miss Elizabeth Baldwin, Miss Beatrice Colby, Miss Antoinette Jewell of Summit, N. J., Mrs. Philip Nichols, Jr., Miss Jane Perkins and Mrs. Charles Jackson Paine, wore blush pink chiffon dresses matching horsehair hats, trimmed with flame ribbon, and flame shoes. Mr. John Cunningham Willis was the best man, and the ushers, headed by Mr. Henry V. Atherton, included Messrs. Samuel G. Atkinson, Laurence M. Channing, Harry P. Hale, Jr., Stuart W. Cook, Roger W. Harding, Philip Nichols, Jr., and Edwin M. Shultes, 3d, of Albany, N. Y.

The bride was graduated from the Buckingham school in 1929, from Marot Junior College in 1931 and from Skidmore College in 1933. Mr. Winslow attended the Rivers school and was graduated from Harvard in 1932. Mr. and Mrs. Winslow are on a month's wedding trip in Canada, and will be at home after Oct. 1 at 8 Chauncy street, Cambridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Church Will
Return from Europe

Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Cameron Church, Jr. (Agnes Boardman), are arriving from a European trip next Wednesday on the Conte de Savoie. They will occupy the Livermore house this year. Mrs. Church's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald B. Boardman, are at their place in Manchester for a brief stay, but will be in Boston during the summer. They have rented their place to Mrs. John Babson Thomas (Marietta Shea Reece) and her son, Mr. John Reece of 8 Gloucester street, for the summer. Mrs. Thomas and her son have been members of the Manchester colony in previous years.

Concert July 18 for
North Shore Benefit

Mrs. Charles M. Cabot of Ipswich is chairman of the committee arranging a concert by the choir of the Greek Orthodox Church which will be held

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Eva Kates
Mrs. Chris
Morton, w
flower girl,
trainbearer

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Smith College

Commencement Concerts
June, 1934

Smith College String Orchestra
Werner Josten, Conductor

and the

Smith College Dance Group
Edith Burnett, Director

I.

Chorale and Variations— *Felix Mendelssohn*
"Vater unser in Himmelreich"
for organ
ELIZABETH CANTRIL, 1934

II.

Fünf Stücke, opus 44 *Paul Hindemith*
for string orchestra
Langsam—Langsam; Schnell— Lebhaft
Sehr langsam—Lebhaft
SOLO VIOLINS: NINA FLETCHER
VIRGINIA GILMAN, 1934

III.

Andante, Allegro assai *Johann Sebastian Bach*
from Concerto in A minor for violin and string orchestra
VIRGINIA GILMAN, 1934

IV.

Concerto Sacro, No. II, *Werner Josten*
for string orchestra and piano
Lament
Sepulchre and Resurrection
MADELEINE TATTON, 1935

V.

Allegro (first movement) *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart*
from Concerto in D minor for pianoforte and orchestra
MIRIAM SLACK, 1934

VI.

Concerto for string orchestra *Jean Baptiste Lully*

Overture—Sarabande—Air
Rigaudon—Rondeau—Bourrée

DANCED BY MEMBERS OF THE SMITH COLLEGE DANCE GROUP
CHOREOGRAPHY BY EDITH BURNETT
HARPSICHORD—MYRA COFFIN, 1931

Sunday afternoon
June 17, 1934
at three

John M. Greene Hall

Smith College String Orchestra

WERNER JOSTEN	Director
VIRGINIA GILMAN, 1934	Leader of First Violins
ELIZABETH WHITE, 1935	Leader of Second Violins
LOUISE JONES, 1936	Leader of Violas
DOROTHY TREML, 1936	Leader of Violoncelli

First Violin

Eugene Brothers
Nina Fletcher
Anitra Freedman, 1935
Virginia Gilman, 1934
Rene Guiet
Raymond Heidner
Julia Michno, 1934
Margaret O'Donnell
Elsa Parshley, 1935
Susan Raymond, 1935

Second Violin

Ethelyn Aldrich, 1936
Madeleine Bickelhaupt, 1936
Mary Burke, 1937
Kathleen Dolan, 1936
Lucy Gray
Lucille Horvitz, 1936
Clara Krause, 1937
Dorothy Ott, 1936
Natalie Robertson, 1936
Marcia Smart, 1937
Elizabeth White, 1935

Violas

Evelyn Brownell
Ann Gillern
Louise Jones, 1936
Frank Natale

Violoncelli

Marion DeRonde
Ross Lee Finney
Jane Francis, 1935
Elise Frank, 1936
Bertha Kelso, 1936
Mary Kinmball, 1935
Dorothy Treml, 1936

Double Basses

Howard Hilliker
Howard Parshley

The orchestra is assisted by Nina Fletcher, Margaret O'Donnell, Eugene Brothers, Rene Guiet, Raymond Heidner, violin; Evelyn Brownell, Ann Gillern, Frank Natale, viola; Marion DeRonde, Ross Lee Finney, violoncello; Howard Hilliker, Howard Parshley, bass.

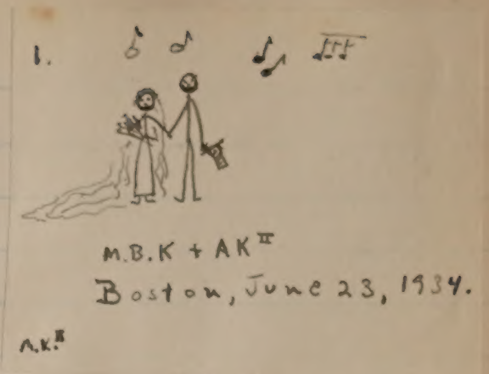
Smith College Dance Group

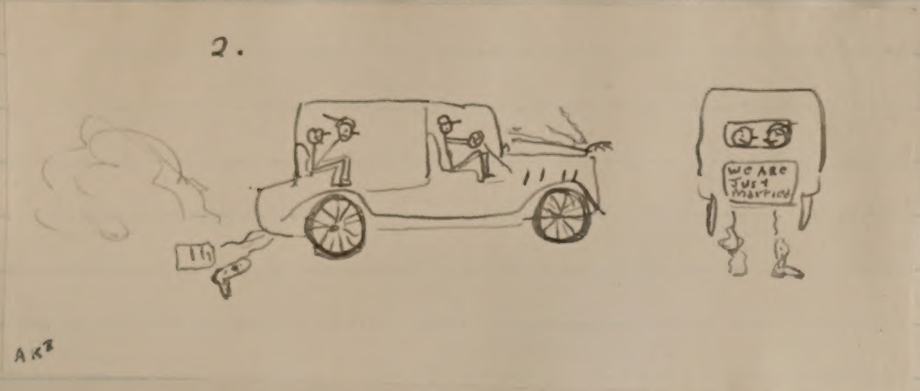
EDITH BURNETT	Director

Elin Anderson, 1937
Barbara Bennett, 1937
Marjorie Browning, 1936
Elizabeth Friend, 1935
Charlotte Hoffman, 1935
Elisabeth Hofmann, 1935
Carolyn Murphy, 1934
Elizabeth Sanborn, 1935
Jacqueline Sissa, 1934

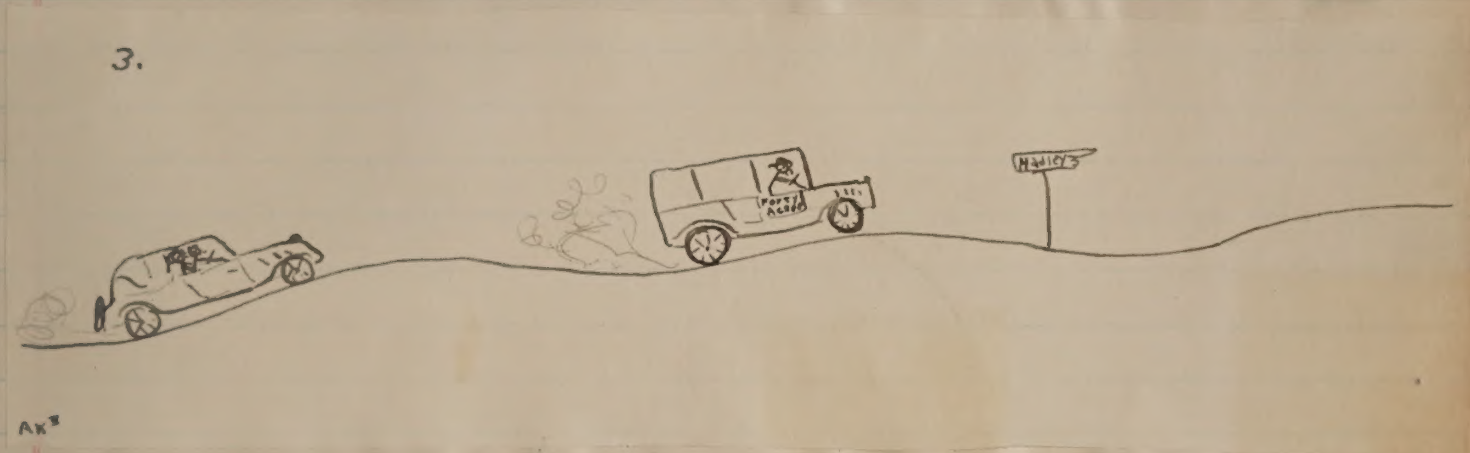
June 23rd '34 Mary B. Kidder and Alfred Kidder II } were married at Trinity Church, Boston, at 4 P.M. (1)

They drove (2) after the reception to 23 Leicester Street, Brookline —


1.
M.B.K + AK II
Boston, June 23, 1934.
A.K.II

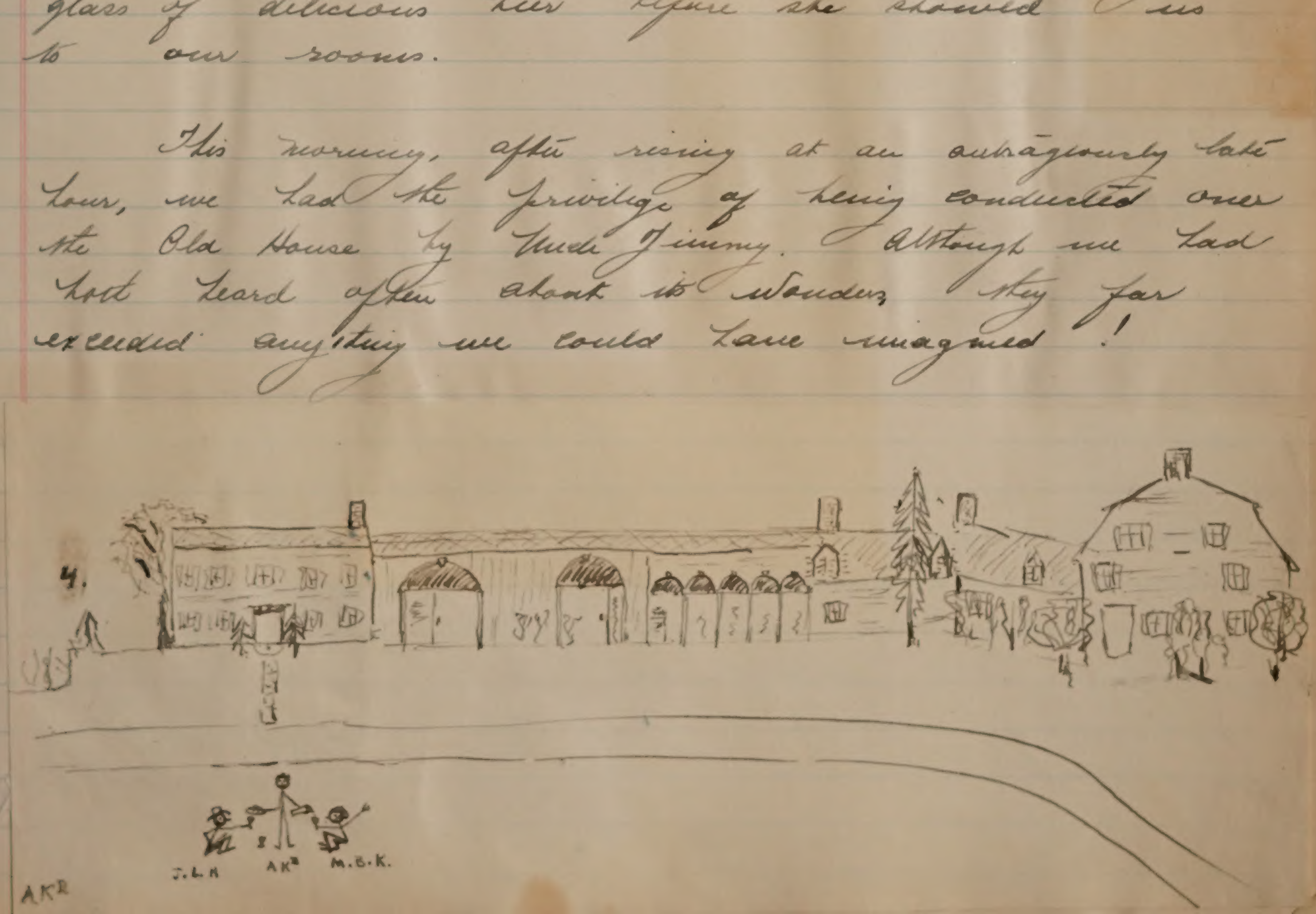

2.
WE ARE JUST MARRIED
AK II

when they met J.L.H., who had kindly waited hours to lead the way (3) to Forty Acres for them.


3.
Forty Acres
Hadley
AK II

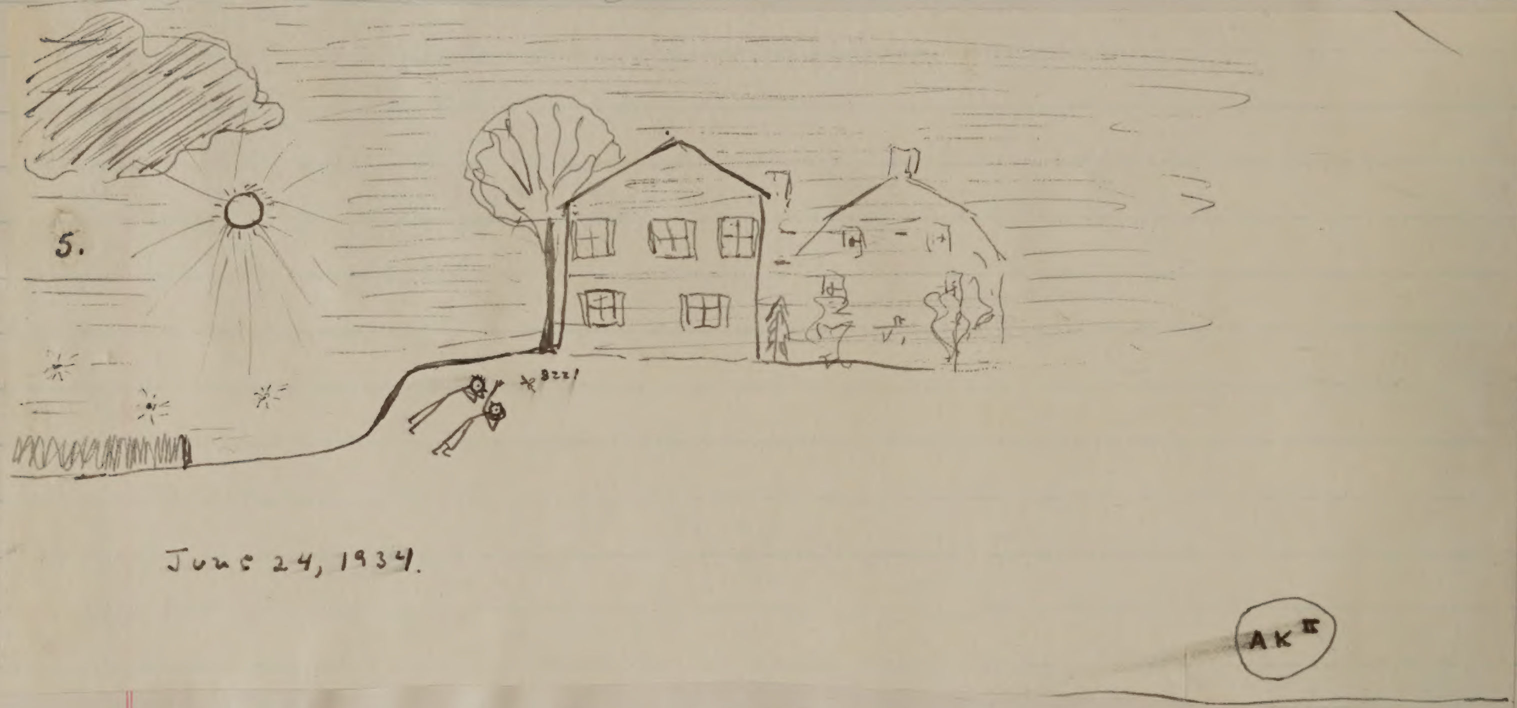
After a drive of two hours and some minutes, we finally pulled up before the door of the Chaise House. Mrs. Loomis evidently expected us, and we were given a refreshing glass of delicious beer before she showed us to our rooms.

24th This morning, after rising at an outrageously late hour, we had the privilege of being conducted over the Old House by Uncle Jimmy. Although we had both heard often about its wonders they far exceeded anything we could have imagined!


4.
J.L.H
AK II
M.B.K.
AK II

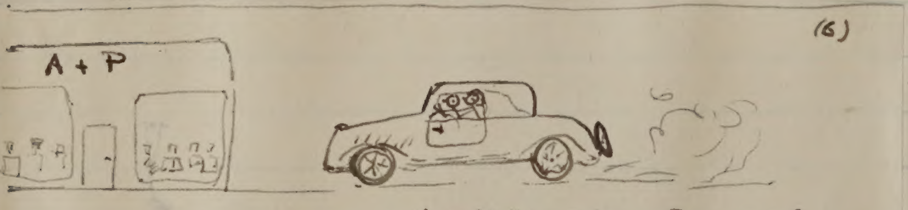
Cocktails for three were not served on the lawn, as might be deduced from the picture.(4) Instead, during that few moments before lunch Uncle Jimmy read us some fascinating excerpts from old diaries and letters.

The afternoon was uneventful, and the bride and groom spent the evening lying on the bank behind the Chase House, watching the fireflies and killing mosquitoes!(5.)



June 24, 1934.

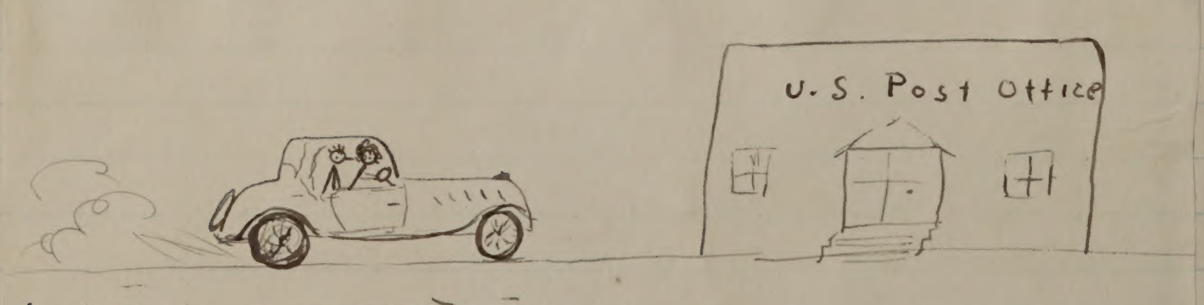
June 25th Monday was spent in blissful inaction, save for a short visit to the Store in Northampton (6.)



← NorthHampton, June 25.

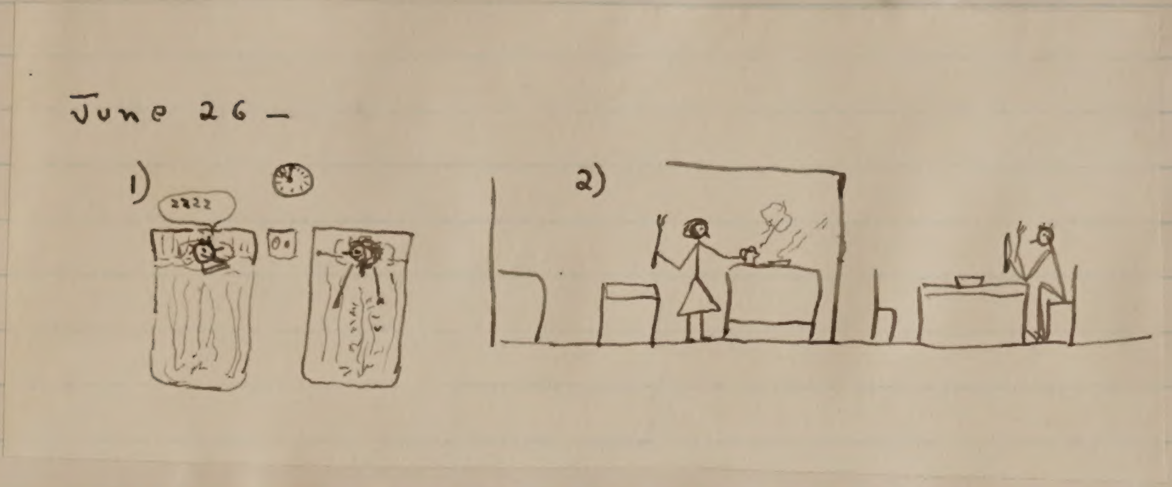
and

an expedition to Amherst to post some letters (7.)

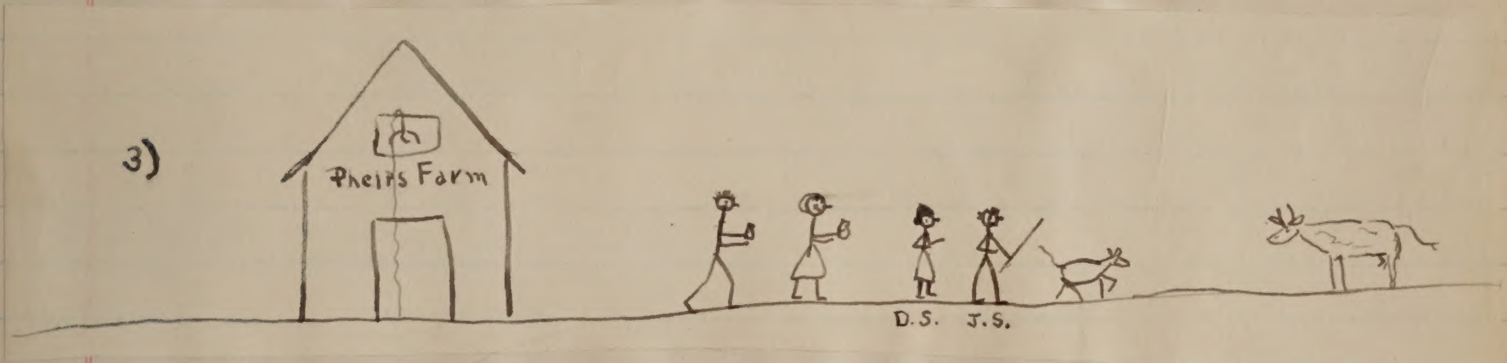


Amherst → June 25

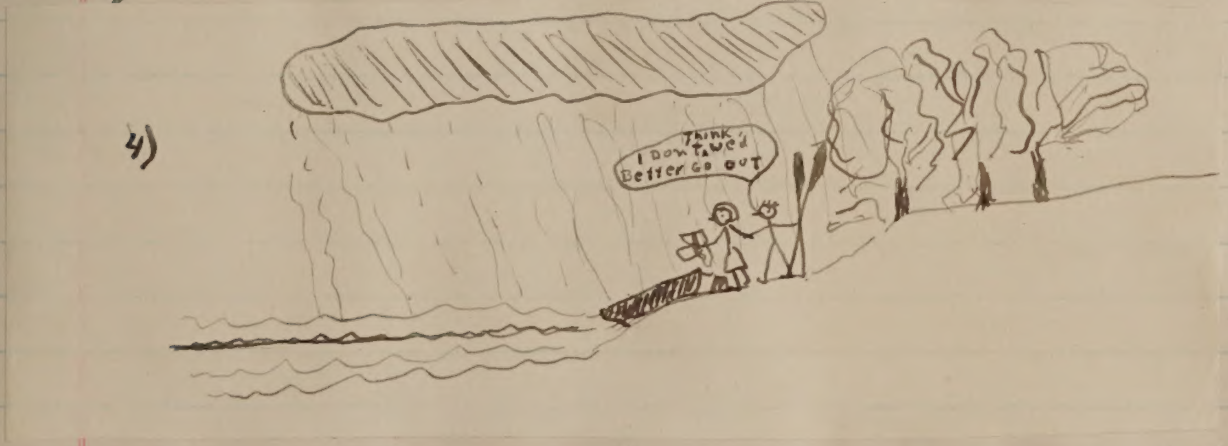
June 26th The bride and groom lay abed 'til 10, (1.) when they rose and prepared breakfast. (2.)



Later, they walked across the street to the Phelps Farm, where they were greeted and entertained by Mr. & Mrs. Sessions. They came away with two jars of the famous Phelps Farm cream. (3.) and a promise of four more on the morrow.

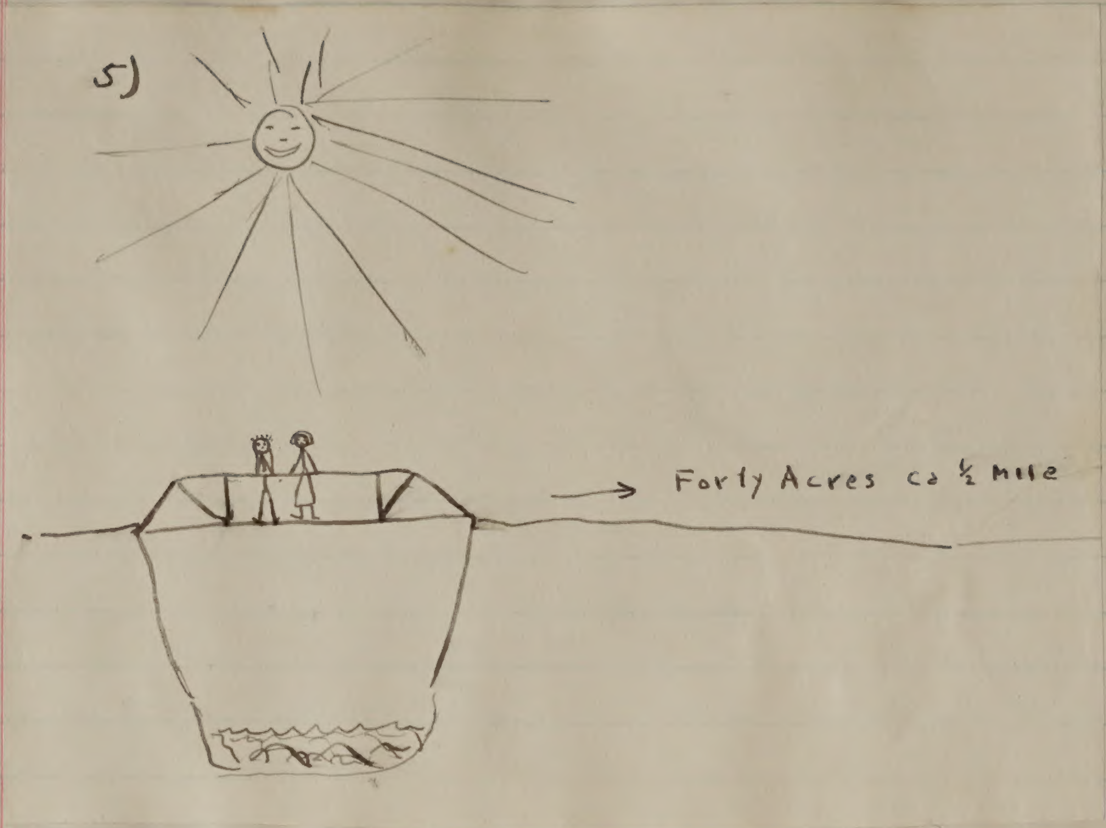


A trip up the River to the old Indian Burying ground had to be postponed, on account of rain, (4.)

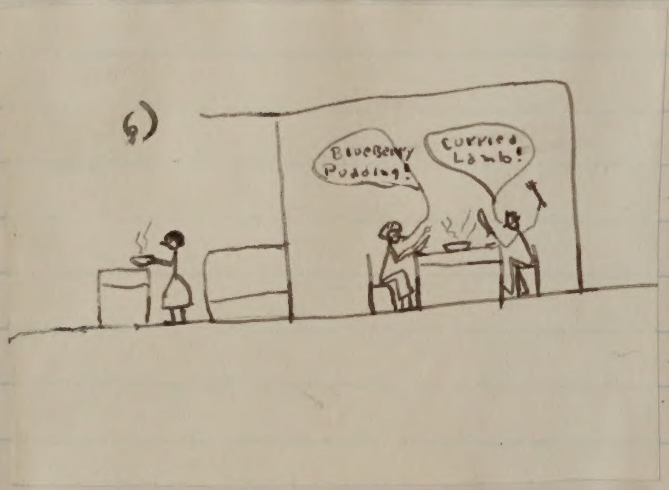

4)
I Don't Think We'd Better Go Out

but,

Later, when the sun came out, they got their exercise by taking a short walk up the road, and amused themselves by juggling small green apples and observing the bird-life. When they got to a bridge across a small stream, they leaned over for a moment, and then returned. (5.) (See next page.)

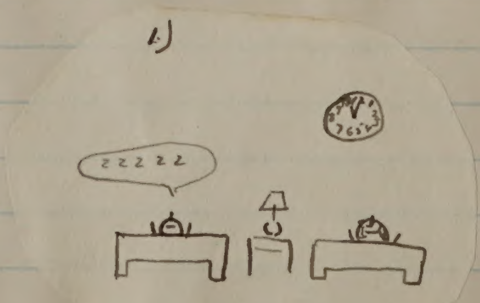

5)
→ Forty Acres ca ½ Mile

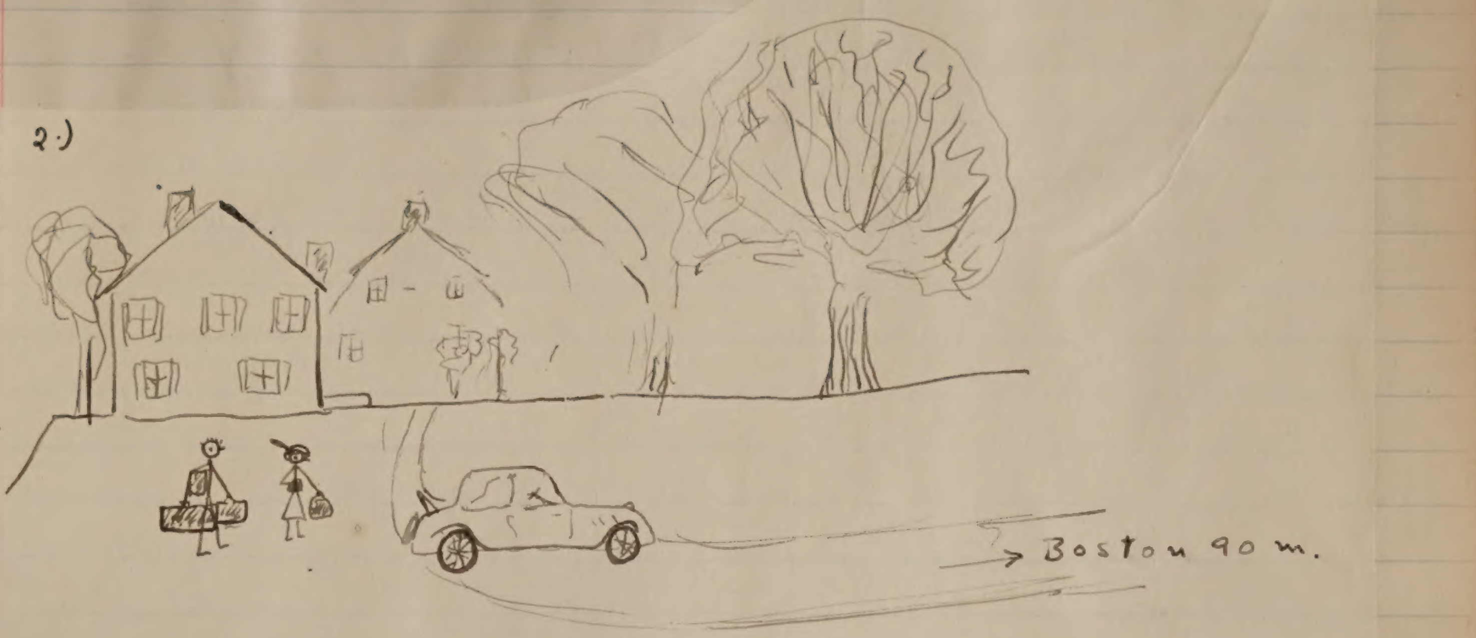
They arrived back at "Forty Acres" just in time for a cocktail, followed by a most delectable dinner, prepared, as usual, by Mrs. Cousins, who had outdone herself in dishing up curried lamb with rice, potato chips, cole slaw, and a most delicious blue berry pudding, cooked with Sherry and covered with whipped cream.(6.)


6)
BlueBerry Pudding!
Curried Lamb!

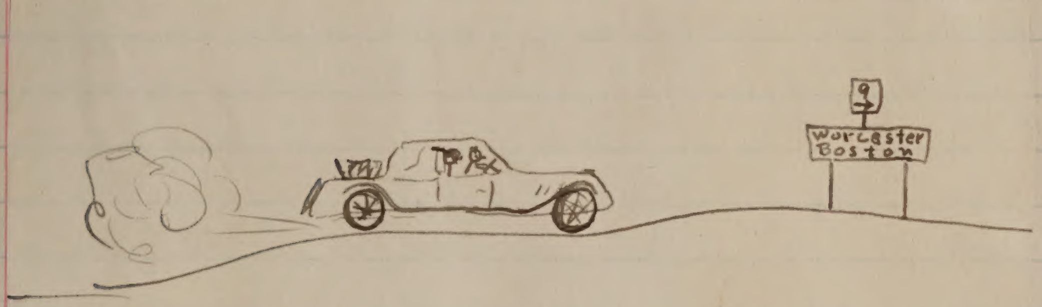
June 27th

The bride and groom rose reluctantly at 11,(1.) realizing sadly that this morning was to be their last at Forty Acres for some time.





After a delicious lunch which Mrs. Cousins ably prepared, they loaded their luggage into their small Ford. (2.) and hit the trail for Boston. (3.) They were terribly sorry to leave Forty Acres, and hope that their visit will be the first of many!!



June 29 John & I came up in the beach wagon bringing back a bed and a lot of truck from Harvard & Exeter. Very hot hit 94 when we reached Amherst at 5^40. Called on J. & D. in evening after we had cooled & eaten supper.

June 30 Mowed the grass in the garden — very long. Very hot day touched 90° in the shade in the early P.M. Went to Hadley for [illegible]. Went in swimming with Davis & the children before lunch. Went up in the woods collecting with Johnnie late afternoon — mosquitoes were much in evidence.

Collected insects and bugeria yesterday & today. caught a few shells in the river and a large bog beetle. All these are for the museums. Went to the woods. unbelievable number of musquitoes.

July 3d This is the 90th anniversary of my fathers birthday. Sally & I arrived in intense heat (93°) at 7^15 P.M. six minutes later a thunder storm broke and the glass dropped to 63°. Very satisfactory rain — and much needed. Still raining at 9 P.M. although it cleared off enough for a very colorful sunset. Ben, Fred & Elsie arrived from Bedford Village at 10^54 P.M., having left B.V. at 5^50

July 4 1934 Cool night — everyone slept late. The storm of yesterday did a good deal of damage to the sunken garden blew down a lot of the delphiniums. There is a beautiful humming bird just outside the window within four feet of this pen — 8^{45} A.M. The sparrow hawks must be nesting near here this summer for they are omnipresent but do not seem to molest the other birds. Plenty of Red birds. Fireworks in evening

July 5 Very cool night. Had breakfast at 8^{30} (after working on roses in the garden). Quite overcast this A.M. clearing off at noon. Tied the tomatoes again and watered + powdered the manure pit. Fred seems to have a touch of intestinal flu — no temp. Worked getting rooms ready for the maids + bringing things from the Chaise House over to the Big House. Sent Cable to Julia on her 16th birthday!! Off for Boston this P.M.

July 6 Came back alone from Boston. John has not yet returned from his trip to Martha's Vineyard. Last night was very hot in Boston and today was most oppressive until I reached Spencer from there on the air was much better. I failed to note that the storm of July 3rd tore a huge limb off the wonderful old elm — the last of the original ones. Today Sanders cut off the limb + cut it up, painting the base where it was cut off — a very 'ship shape' job. (see on p. 136 big limb by lightning S, Made Hadley from Boston in 2.25 from Boston. Sally telephoned after supper — John has not come back. Tried to get Bedford Village but all out. Spent the evening with D + J. back at 10 P.M.

July 7 Very hot night for Hadley but much better than last night in Boston. Thermometer touched 90 at noon shortly after one a thunder storm to the south gave us a little rain and the temp. dropped 2 or 3 degrees. More rain in the early evening but no thunder storm. Went over to D. + J's in evening after they had supped here and watched the clouds + sunset colors. 68° at 9 O'clock.

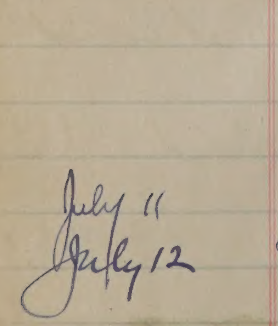
July 8 Really cool night — 1 blanket rained hard most of the night. Went to early service at Grace Church Mr. Park celebrated C.C. assisting. Worked in the garden — weeding principally. Going to lunch with Aunt Ruth and then off to Boston.

July 10 Sally, John, Mollie, + I arrived in early evening with the two cars. Perfect day! We also brought Jerry who we figure was here in his late puppyhood! (see p. 66 July 3) He is the Barbour Sealyham.

A good drive up. Went down to the river and saw two woodchucks and a skunk. Started to collect some insects already. The place looks well.

July 11 Marshall Green dropped in — same writing.

July 12 Took Sally down to Boston. Went to an important Committee meeting — Cambridge Hospital — saw my patients and got back in time to go to the Church Supper in connection with the 275th anniversary of the First Church of Christ in Hadley. Aunt Ruth, Roger, Barbara, John + I went. We did not stay for the pageant however. Roger + Barbara came to call at sunset and we watched 3 skunks disporting themselves in the stubble of the hay field between the second rise and the river — one very large skunk and two fairly small ones their antics and gait are quite remarkable.



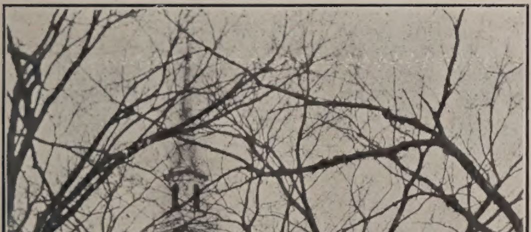
Mollie and Maggie
Summer 1934

July 13" Edith Tucker Morris — New Orleans, La.
+ Jas. Craik Morris — New Orleans

July 13/34 Bishop & Mrs. Morris, who were here for a few minutes last Sept. when Bill was taken with Infantile Paralysis, came to lunch today on their way back South. We had a wonderful time but needed many more hours to show them all they wanted to see. The Bishop married Mary B. and buried Billy. He is one of Tom's dearest friends. Thunder storms have been brewing around us all the afternoon — severe storms to the North — we will probably get it tonight. It was quite warm this A.M. and 80 at 4 P.M. Heavy rain during the early evening but no thunder storm. Sally telephoned she comes tomorrow.

July 14 Overcast and very muggy. Temp in the 70s. Bought corn on the cob today 30 cents a doz. and asparagus at 5 cents a bunch! Weeded all the garden behind the stoop. Sally telegraphed that she arrives in Springfield with Margaret (the cook) late this P.M. (6^{25} daylight)

July 15 Went to early service — Charlie's last service until September — he goes for 6 weeks to Trinity in Boston. Today was the 275 Anniversary of the First Church of Christ in Hadley — long tiresome services but Dr. Smith's address although very long was most interesting to us because it mentioned every generation of our Family from Samuel Porter the immigrant to myself — Aunt Anna, Grandfather, Great grandfather, Dan, Charles Phelps extensively, Moses Porter, Samuel Porter 3rd 2nd & 1st!! He quoted pages from "The Diary" and depicted a scene in 1808 in the long room here. Of course I was thrilled. Sally, Roger & Aunt Ruth all were at the service. In the afternoon (2 P.M.) Aunt Ruth Roger & I went to the exercises at the grave of Parson Russell. We sang four verses of "For all thy saints" recalling vividly when last I heard these verses sung in that same place 30 years ago yesterday when my grandfather and my father were buried in the same cemetery. I met Austin Porter and Cooke cousins all looking for the tombs of our ancestors. One Cooke cousin from Ashfield knew all about my family and said that she was sure that many years ago she had seen in the Hadley cemetery the grave of William Westwood the father of Mrs. Aaron Cooke. We searched diligently but could not find it. Very hot afternoon. Roger & Barbara came up to tea. Reviewed the garden & did a little spraying before supper.



Ye Olde Hadley Meeting House, built 1808

275th Anniversary

of

The Founding of the Town and Church,

Sunday, July 15, 1934

REV. C. E. HOLMES, PH.D., MINISTER

Hadley, Mass.

Colonial Supper

OLDE HADLEY CHURCH

THURSDAY EVE., 6.00

MENU

REGICIDE STANDBY or
MYSTERY SCALLOP

OLDE HADLEY RELISH and
NORWOTTUCK MIXTURE

PARSON RUSSELL'S CAKE or
MOLLY WEBSTER'S TOAST

SQUAMP'S PUDDING

BOSTON BEVERAGE or
MOCHA & JAVA DECOCTION

Price 50 cents

Historical Service

10.30 a. m.

ORGAN PRELUDE, Toccata in D Minor — *Bach*

DOXOLOGY

INVOCATION

RESPONSIVE READING, No. 39

GLORIA

ANTHEM, "Jerusalem, my glorious home," — *Lowell Mason*
The Chorus

SCRIPTURE, Rev. 3:7-13

HYMN No. 7, "All people that on earth do dwell,"

PRAYER, ending with the Lord's Prayer

RESPONSE

BARITONE SOLO, Out of the Deep — *J. Christopher Marks*
Mr. Mortimer Dewey Maynard of the Wethersfield, Conn. Church

ANNOUNCEMENTS

OFFERTORY, Invitation — *Kimball*
Majesty — *Billings*
The Chorus

OFFERTORY PRAYER

HYMN No. 422, "The breaking waves dashed high,"

HISTORICAL PAPER, by Dr. F. H. Smith, Senior Deacon

HYMN No. 438, "O Lord of life, where'er they be,"

BENEDICTION

ORGAN POSTLUDE, Before Jehovah's Awful Throne — *Martin Marks*

July 13/34 Bishop & Mrs Morris, who were here for a few minutes last Sept. when Bill was taken with Infantile Paralysis, came to lunch today on their way back South. We had a wonderful time but needed many more hours to show them all they wanted to see. The Bishop married Mary B. and buried Billy. He is one of T's dearest friends. Thunder storms have been brewing around us all the afternoon — severe storms to the North — we will probably get it tonight. It was quite warm this A.M. and 80 at 4 P.M. Heavy rain during the early evening but no thunder storm. Sally telephoned she comes tomorrow.

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Memorial Service

2 p.m.

At the grave of the Rev. John Russell, the first Minister

Reading of the Roll of Ministers and Deacons interred in the cemetery, by Dr. F. H. Smith

Hymn No. 46, "O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,"

"Thanatopsis," by the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Holmes

Hymn No. 340, "For all the saints who from their labors rest,"

A half hour among the ancient graves

Fellowship Service

3.30 p.m.

ORGAN PRELUDE, Gavotte and Musette — *Bach*

ANTHEM, "The Heavens are Declaring," — *Beethoven*
The Chorus

RESPONSIVE READING, No. 77

HYMN No. 335, "O, where are kings and empires now,"

PRAYER

BARITONE SOLO, Come Ye Blessed — *John Prindle Scott*
Mortimer Dewey Maynard

GREETINGS from the Mother Church in Wethersfield, Conn., and the Daughter Churches in Hatfield, Amherst, South Hadley and North Hadley, and the Granddaughter Churches in North and South Amherst, Granby and South Hadley Falls

HYMN No. 339, "The Church's one foundation,"

ADDRESS by Dr. Frederick Harlan Page, ex-president of the State Congregational and Missionary Society of Boston

HYMN No. 350, "Blest be the tie that binds,"

BENEDICTION

ORGAN POSTLUDE, Bouree in G — *Bach*

Colonial Supper

OLDE HADLEY CHURCH
THURSDAY EVE., 6.00

MENU
REGICIDE STANDBY or
MYSTERY SCALLOP
OLDE HADLEY RELISH and
NORWOTTUCK MIXTURE
PARSON RUSSELL'S CAKE or
MOLLY WEBSTER'S TOAST
SQUAMP'S PUDDING
BOSTON BEVERAGE or
MOCHA & JAVA DECOCTION
Price 50 cents

"On Hadley steeple proud I sit,
Steadfast and true; I never flit:
Summer and winter, night and day,
The merry winds around me play;
And far below my gilded feet
The generations come and go
In one unceasing ebb and flow,
Year after year in Hadley street.
I nothing care—I only know
God sits above, he wills it so;
While roundabout, and roundabout, and roundabout I go,
The way o' the wind, the changing wind, the way o' the wind to show."

From "The Hadley Weathercock" by Julia Taft Bayne ly 13/34 Bishop & Mrs. Morris, who were here for a few minutes last Sept. when Bill was taken with Infantile Paralysis, came to lunch today on their way back South. We had a wonderful time but needed many more hours to show them all they wanted to see. The Bishop married Mary B. and buried Billy. He is one of [illegible] dearest friends. Thunder storms have been "hovering around" all the afternoon — severe storms to the North — we will probably get it tonight. It was quite warm this A.M. and 80 at 4 P.M. Heavy rain during the early evening but no thunder storm. Sally telephoned she comes tomorrow.

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DEAR FRIEND:—

The FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF OLD HADLEY, MASSACHUSETTS, is to celebrate the TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY of its founding on July the fifteenth, Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-four. It is hoped that you may find it possible to join with us in the exercises of commemoration herein described.

Kindly extend this invitation to any who might be interested to come to Hadley at that time.

At 10-30 A. M.	Historical Service
12-30 P. M.	Basket Lunch ; Coffee served by the Church Women's Club
2-00 P. M.	Memorial Service, Old Hadley Cemetery
3-30 P. M.	Fellowship Service

By the Committee,

DR. F. H. SMITH, Chairman
MRS. CLIFTON JOHNSON
FANNY G. ALLEN.

On Thursday, July 12th, at 6 P.M. a Colonial supper will be served in the church vestry, followed by a program giving the history of the various church organizations. Price of the supper, 50 cents.

Colonial Supper

OLDE HADLEY CHURCH
THURSDAY EVE., 6.00

MENU

REGICIDE STANDBY or
MYSTERY SCALLOP
OLDE HADLEY RELISH and
NORWOTTUCK MIXTURE
PARSON RUSSELL'S CAKE or
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Price 50 cents

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By the Committee

[illegible] Dr. E. H. [illegible], Chairman
Mr. Charles [illegible]
[illegible]

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Colonial supper will be served
the church vestry, followed by
program giving the history
the house is church organization
at the supper 35 cents

y 13/34 Bishop & Mrs. Morris, who were here for a few minutes last Sept. when Bill was taken with Infantile Paralysis, came to lunch today on their way back South. We had a wonderful time but needed many more hours to show them all they wanted to see. The Bishop married Mary B. and buried Billy. He is one of Tom's dearest friends. Thunder storms have been hovering around all the afternoon — severe storms to the North — we will probably get it tonight. It was quite warm this A.M. and 80 at 4 P.M. Heavy rain during the early evening but no thunder storm. Sally telephoned she comes tomorrow.

y 14 Overcast and very muggy. Temp in the 70s. Bright corn on the cob today 30 cents a doz. and asparagus at 5 cents a bunch! Weeded all the garden behind the stoop. Sally telegraphed that she arrives in Springfield with Margaret (the cook) late this P.M. (6^{25} daylight)

y 15 Went to early service — Charlie's last service until September — he goes for 6 weeks to Trinity in Boston. Today was the 275 Anniversary of the First Church of Christ in Hadley — long tiresome service but Dr. Smith's address although very long was most interesting to me because it mentioned every generation of our Family from Samuel Porter the emmigrant to myself — Aunt Anna, Grandfather, Great grandfather, Dan, Charles Phelps extensively, Moses Porter, Samuel Porter, 3rd 2nd & 1st. He quoted pages from "The Diary" and depicted a scene in 1808 in the long room here. Of course I was thrilled. Sally, Roger & Aunt Ruth all were at the service. In the afternoon (2 P.M.) Aunt Ruth Roger & I went to the exercises at the grave of Parson Russell. We sang four verses of "For all thy saints" recalling vividly when last I heard those verses sung in that same place 30 years ago yesterday when my grandfather and my father were buried in that same cemetery. I met ~~[illegible]~~ Austin Porter and Cooke ~~ancestors~~ cousins all looking for the ~~tombs~~ of our ancestors. One Cooke cousin from Ashfield knew all about my family and said that she was sure that many years ago she had seen in the Hadley cemetary the grave of William Westwood the father of Mrs. Aaron Cooke. We hunted diligently but could not find it. Very hot afternoon Roger & Barbara came up to tea. Reviewed the garden & did a little spraying before supper.

Olde Hadley Colonial Supper

July 12, 1934

Regicide's Standby
or
Mystery Scallop

Olde Hadley Relish

Norwottuck Mixture

Parson Russell's Cake

Molly Webster's Toast

Squamp's Pudding

Boston Beverage

Mocha and Java Decoction

Colonial Supper

OLDE HADLEY CHURCH
THURSDAY EVE., 6.00

MENU

REGICIDE STANDBY or
MYSTERY SCALLOP
OLDE HADLEY RELISH and
NORWOTTUCK MIXTURE
PARSON RUSSELL'S CAKE or
MOLLY WEBSTER'S TOAST
SQUAMP'S PUDDING
BOSTON BEVERAGE or
MOCHA & JAVA DECOCTION

Price 50 cents

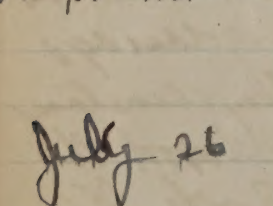
July 18 Isabel Goodwin.— } Sally's cousins came from the North Shore, or rather returning to Pike and Hamilton from Lenox
Nancy H. Sears } stopped for luncheon. We read old letters and went over the house and saw the garden. Later in P.M. Sally & I went to Ashfield, gorgeous cool day with the distant views very clear. We spent a delightful hour with Nancy & Helene and the children, Nancy's little girl aged 4 mos is very cunning and very robust. Sally and I are off for Boston in the A.M. I shall come back tomorrow night if it is possible.

July 20 I came back from Boston the night of the 18th and took John to visit Tony Pickman the following morning coming back with Sally that night — we have been having another desperately hot spell with very high humidity and there is little let up. Today I cut the grass in the garden — lawn mower and Sally & I went shopping in Amherst and Hadley. I am having a suit made in Amherst $45 against $85 in Boston — just an experiment but if it works it will be wonderful for the boys as well as for me. This afternoon I cleaned the garage — a job!!! We had a drop or two of rain yesterday and today but not enough to do any real good. Looking back at this week I would say that I went down to Boston on July 16 did a caesarean section early the next A.M. and spent that night in Boston getting back about 10 A.M. on July 18th. John & Dennie came to dinner tonight

Garden behind the stoop. East view.

July 22 S. & I. took the girls to early church in Amherst. The Rev. Parker was at Grace Church. A perfectly beautiful day — almost like Sept. with a strong N.W. wind. Watered the garden thoroughly and did a little incidental weeding. Called on Aunt Ruth & Aunt Molly after she came back from a ride c̄ Dennie. Hoed behind the house in the late P.M. Thermometer under 78 all day.

July 23 Cold night. barely 50° this A.M. (7 o'clock) No sign of rain as yet beautiful clear haying day, thermometer slowly crept up to 77° at 3^{30} P.M. Went to Northampton for errands brought the "lyre" on the East door back from Tardiff's — dear old man he will be 89 years old this next week. Sally and I have known him for twenty three years. He has changed very little in all these years, but since his wife died in January last, he has aged and weakened much. He did a beautiful job on the old "lyre" fitting in a piece of wood that was lost and gluing it so that it would never be noticed. Sally and I put in a long afternoon in the garden weeding & trimming — it is very lovely.


Garden behind the stoop. West view.

July 26 Sarah P. Wigglesworth } Came up from Topsfield yesterday
Edward Wigglesworth } and after attending meetings in Amherst at the State College they came over here for the night. Went all over the house and read old letters in P.M. and again this morning. Sally was particularly pleased with the garden. S.H.P. called up from Boston in the late evening. It was a hot night and today is very warm with high humidity. 80 at 11 A.M. Got a high of 90 at 1 P.M. and ~~then~~ with heavy clouds a few drops of rain and distant thunder cooled off to 80 at 6 P.M. Went shopping in Hadley saw my patient Mrs. Scott in North Hadley.

July 26/34 Went in swimming with Dawnie and the kids at 5^{30} P.M. the water was delicious. Now I am off in the early A.M. for Boston possibly for just a few hours perhaps until Saturday P.M. depending on whether or not my patient, Harriette (Bartlett) Perkins child is ready to go to the Hospital. Sally & John will come up tomorrow anyway as the Prowses are coming for lunch on Sat.

July 27 It started to rain about midnight and we had a good soaking gentle rain for four or five hours. It had stopped when I started for Boston at 6 A.M. Brought Sally & John back arriving here at 7^{15} P.M. raining hard when we reached Forty acres and girls said that it had been raining most of the day. Everything is very green.

July 28
Donald F. Fenn } Of Hampton Va. called just after noon. Donald's
Cora R. Fenn } great grandmother was Elizabeth Huntington (Fisher) who was my Grandfathers oldest sister. I showed them about the place in the limited time at their disposal. Heavy rain and oppressive humidity all the morning. Sharp thunder storm at about 1 P.M. in which the Prowses arrived from Boston. Went to Deerfield after the rain and to "the Whale" in Goshen for tea. Read letters and old papers in evening. Heard Moby Dick for first time tonight.

Martha P. Prowse. "Maresfield." Ponkapoag.
Montague W. W. Prowse Do

July 29 Cooled off much in the night 60 at 6^{30} A.M. Went to early church found that Robert Lee Bull an assistant at Trinity is to be at Amherst their next four weeks had a nice talk with him — he is here with his family. The morning was quite foggy. The Prowses left at a few minutes before ten — fog all gone and day warming up. 68° at 10^{30}. Beautiful day Sally & I went up the River turning sharp to the rt. after coming over the Sunderland bridge and kept on a rough but passable road with beautiful vistas of the River until it ended at the new bridge over the Deerfield river between Deerfield and Greenfield then home through Hatfield.

Aug. 2 Left 80 Commonwealth Ave. at 5^{15} this a.m. and reached 40 acres at 7^{32}. Had it not been for trucks on Leicester hill and fog in the Brookfields and again in Ware and a drove of cows in Ware I should have reached here at least five minutes sooner. Went down to Boston early A.M. on the 30th. Late the night before Aunt Mary fell in her room and badly injured her left hip — at first it was thought broken but now they believe the ligaments only are affected. On Tuesday morning I sat as a judge in the first Ecclesiastical Court for Marital Relations that has ever been held in the Diocese of Massachusetts. My colleagues were Prof. Beale and Phillips Ketchum — the two clerical judges being unable to be present. Last night at 11^{1} P.M. at the Cambridge Hospital I brought into the world Barbara Mann. Her mother is the daughter of Harriette Bartlett and Moses Perkins. Her great grandfather was Edwin J. Bartlett my Prof. of Chemistry at Dartmouth and her great-great grandfather Samuel C. Bartlett President of Dartmouth until 1892 I knew well.

Aug. 3/34 Went down to Boston after lunch yesterday found all well at the Hospital. Saw patients and attended a committee meeting of Cambridge Hospital and got back to Forty acres at 5^{45} P.M. Tried to shoot the big wood chuck in the fields behind the house with a shot gun — missed him!! It was a hot night & very oppressive day in Boston in spite of a fair rain last night. Found it cool & fine here in the Valley with evidence of heavy rain last night. Came up from Boston today in about 2^{33}" from the Cambridge Hospital.

Aug. 4 Weeded nearly all day — finished all the beds behind the house. Mowed the grass in the sunken garden, weeded the hedge. Did errands in Hadley in A.M. and went to get chickens and vegetables from Miss Nash in P.M. Also picked Queen Anne's lace and a pink roadside flower that grows quite tall. Filled two tall vases. Then went to Greenfield to get Sally — very cool evening — Katydids in all the trees about house on the other river bank — most seemed to be in the big Elm in the corner of Sister's garden N.W. of the house.

Aug. 5 Beautiful clear cool night strong wind this A.M. took the maids to early Church and had a nice chat with Bull. Went over and saw Aunt Ruth — seems to be a big question about the real or fancied crack in Aunt Molly's leg. Sally and I went to the 10^{45} Service at Grace Church. After church took the swill up to feed our young pigs at Rogs.

Siberian Elm
see page 125.
and page 109

Went to Ashfield, perfectly gorgeous views very clear day. Found the Walkers and Nancy Lamont at Little Switzerland. It has been a beautiful day almost like fall! The thermometer at 6^{30} P.M. was 65° and I don't believe it touched 70° at all today. The strong wind of the morning has quieted down to a gentle breeze.

Aug. 6 Cold night! Thermometer just 40° at 6^{30} A.M. Off for Boston.

Aug 7 Got back from Boston in time for supper. Lovely cool evening watched the sunset from the stoop — saw a couple of wood chucks in the meadow. Cool night. We talked to Ben who is in Norfolk Conn.

August 8 J. Paul Haughton
grand son of Anne Huntington Cox of Norwich Conn.
Mary Montgomery Haughton
Kin of Faith Huntington Smith.

These distant cousins from Philadelphia came with my brother Paul to call this A.M. I was on my way to an appointment at the Hospital in Northampton so could only see them for a few minutes. Sally & I did errands in Northampton and I went over the Hospital — Miss Curtis the Superintendent used to be at the Phillips House (M.G.H.) in Boston and was most cordial. The Hospital seems well equipped in every way. Sally & I went to Amherst and then came back by way of the Nash's in "East" Hadley where we looked at some old panelling & bought tomatoes (6 lbs for a quarter) and ordered a fowl for tomorrow.

After lunch Sally started for Boston and the last moment John decided to go with her.

Aug. 9 Cool night 58 this A.M. slept late 8 A.M. Went to Northampton and Hadley & East Hadley for errands. Worked a little in the garden & read a lot. John & Dawn came to supper and Sally called up in the evening from Boston. John has gone down to the Tabers at Buzzards Bay. Quite warm tonight & feels as if we might have a storm.

Aug. 10/34 No storm but a hot sticky night. John & Dawn came to dinner and I went to bed early slept poorly. Thermometer at 7^30 A.M. 72. This A.M. we went wood-chuck "hunting" — John Sessions and his boys & their truck. We "squirted" gas from the exhaust of the truck down every wood chuck hole we could find. No chucks came out to be shot so we presume they were gassed to death — hope so. Errands in Hadley. Picked beans, chard, carrots & beets in the garden. (Yesterday I got a nice lot of broccoli which we had last night & it certainly was delicious doubly so because our own.) It has been very hot and sticky all day but not very hot only 86 all this afternoon it has been overcast and looks really like rain — we need it but must not complain for we have not suffered in the valley at all as yet but we have been in need of more rain all summer but the crops had suffered little if at all. Roger & Barbara came to supper and to spend the night — had a fine long evening.

Aug. 11 No sign of woodchucks I guess we asphyxiated them. Went to Amherst & Hadley for errands. Sally and John came up from Boston getting here at 6^55. Has been really cool since noon today.

Aug. 12 Cold night 52 at 7 A.M. Sally & I took the maids to Church. Worked in the garden weeding & cutting. Took the swill to the pigs at the Cowies. After lunch Sally & I went into the country — mainly reaching Shutesbury beautiful but rough roads. Car stopped & we couldn't get it to go — had to send for Kleinsky who fixed in 30 seconds! The wire to the 'condenser' was worn through & short circuited on the dash. We picked beautiful flowers golden rod, white asters, clematis, blueberries. It began to rain very gently and intermittently at about 5^30 and now at 8 P.M. it seems to have settled down to a steady gentle rain. I am off to Boston night & early in A.M. Aunt Millie is still very poorly the hip bone is only very slightly cracked — no deformity & no longer any pain but the doctor won't let her out of bed, — she is very pathetic.

Aug 15th Frederick T. Emery Jr. — stopped over on my way from Utica N.Y. to Boston

I went down to Boston early A.M. 13th and got back after 1 only 2 P.M. Aug. 13th just in time to see Sally & Frederick before they left for Boston. J.H.H. is working as foreman for John Sessions. Went and got our weekly food at Miss Nash's at foot of Mt. Warner. Took the swill to the pigs & burnt up the papers in the incinerator.

Aug. 16 Went shopping in Hadley, tried on my suit in Amherst and went to the bank in Northampton. It is trying to rain. Talked with Lee Sanders about changing over our hot water system to all gas & selling our electric hot water system. He says that he thinks we would save a lot & that now is the time to sell second hand electric heaters as Amherst has just started making gas. He is coming up to look over the project. Have ordered a load of crushed stone for the drive. Scott brings it on Saturday and Roy Cowins will spread it in the ruts. So cold John & I started a fire in living room after lunch 59°. At times it rains hard. Picked cherry tomatoes, a cauliflower, and a lot of chard in garden.

August 17, 1934 Last night, the road was very slippery, due to the heavy rain-fall during the day. At about 7:45 P.M., while I was waiting for Roger & Barbara to take me to the movies, there was a crash outside. Daddy rushed out and the maids followed. A Dodge Coupe, containing two people, had skidded on the curve north of us. The car became out of control, although it was going less than 30 miles per hour, swung to the side of the road and overturned on its side at the very opening of our north gate. The couple, a little less than middle-aged, were uninjured; but, quite naturally, rather shaken-up. They were coming from Vermont to West Hartford, where they live. The car was owned by the wife's brother and appeared to be rather new. It was only slightly hurt. When it landed on its side, it had turned completely around, so that the nose was headed back north. No glass was broken, which probably saved their lives. They were lucky. This is, according to John Sessions, the third auto accident, due to skidding, this year in the same place.

August 18 George Chrystal 219 Ashley Gardens London, S.W. "Hôte d'un jour, ami longtemps."
〃 Mary C. Bremer – Chased – "Love & Kisses"
J. L. Bremer. 〃

Aug. 23 Sir George Chrystal K.C.B. Secretary of the Ministry of Customs, a friend of Constance's arrived in Boston on Saturday A.M. Aug. 17th & met him at the dock at 8 A.M. and we were on our way to Hadley by 10^30 we came through Worcester. We arrived at 40 Acres in time for lunch. In the P.M. we went to Northampton, Hatfield & Deerfield getting home in time for tea. In the evening I read old letters as usual. Sunday A.M. I took the maids to Church as usual and after breakfast Sir George & I started for Boston we stopped in Concord for lunch and I showed him the Old Barrett house and the Battle grounds. Then we went to Lexington. Mrs. Jack Gardner's palace was closed so I left him at the Tavern Club and went to Uncle Harry Barrett's funeral. (Freddy & Elsie who spent the night with us in Hadley and Paul, Marie & the 3 little boys were there) After the funeral I picked up Sir George & we went out to ~~the~~ Country Club to dinner where Sally, who had motored to Boston with the Bremers, joined us. Early Monday morning Sir George & I started in to do Boston, Shaw memorial, State House, Kings Chapel, Old South, Old State House, Faneuil Hall, Paul Revere House, Old North Church then by Taxi to Copley Square – the Public Library then Cambridge Eliot House the Glass Flowers & then the Yard. Luncheon at the Tavern with Clare [illegible], Ellery Sedgwick & Mark Howe. Then Mark took us over the Athenaeum. Ellery invited us to dine with him so we went to Salem saw the old Houses & had tea at the old Stearns House now called "The East India House" then to the House of the Seven Gables and then down the North Shore as far as [illegible] House. Then back to Ellery's for a delightful dinner. Then back to Boston getting to the Tavern before ten where I said goodbye to a most delightful friend. Tuesday was a very busy day – I spent Monday night at the Hospital. Wednesday morning early

Aug. 23/34 I operated at the Wyman House. At noon we had the Fête Montemar for the Tavern — some 50 Taverners guests of Billy Aldrich spent the day at Marblehead, luncheon, races & dinner and a grand time was had by all. Sally spent the day with Madeleine Goodrich. Uncle Wallace took me back from Marblehead for the night. Sally and I came up from Boston this P.M. reaching here at 6^{30} P.M.
We had a good rain last night and everything is green & beautiful.

Aug. 24 Went to Heath with Sally. Found all very well. Brought Barrett back.

Aug. 24, '34 Of my sixty summers there has hardly been one, until last summer, when I have not spent a night in this lovely valley. It is good to be here again under the peaceful elms.
Sallie & Jimmie drove up to Heath to fetch me & we had a beautiful drive back through Conway.
Henry Barrett Huntington, Providence, R. I.

Aug. 25/34 Emma J. Fuller - Suffield Conn. | Called this P.M. We
C. H. Hare M.D. Boston Mass |
visited Mrs. Fuller's house with Henry Johnson, Sept. 2 1929 (see p. 102). Sally & I showed them over the house. This was their second visit. I can find no record of their first call here but it probably was in the Summer of 1931.
In the evening Mr. & Mrs. Foster (see p. 212 June 17th) of Claremont, Roger & Barbara and my sister Catherine all dined here. Barrett was here too of course. After dinner I read old letters, etc. Cold night, we had the open fire lighted & the windows closed.

Aug. 26 Paul's 52nd birthday. Went to early church at Amherst. Paul & William were there. Took Barrett to Northampton to the train — he has to be back at Providence tonight. Cool this early A.M. but quite warm this noon. Fed the pigs as usual & picked tomatoes in the garden. Called on Aunt Mollie who has been walking around in the room c̄ no canes, crutch & no limp!
Robert L. Bull Jr. Elizabeth W. D. Bull | Sally & I went to Belchertown & So. Amherst & so missed the Bulls (the assistant Rector of Trinity spending six weeks at Grace Church Amherst.) Johnny showed them around & learned that this is R. L. B.'s birthday as well as Paul's. Called on Paul & Marie & later on Aunt Ruth - Sally stayed for tea. Cool evening — open fire.

Aug. 27 44° at 7^{30} this A.M.!! The representatives from "House & Garden" a magazine came to take photographs of the house & the garden at 40 acres. Sally & John left for Boston. Errands in Hadley & Amherst. Warmed up considerably. Called on Aunt Ruth & found Dr. Mendelsohn there — an old friend of my old friend George Lincoln Walton of Boston. Went in swimming, water very cold. Aunt Ruth showed Dr. M. over the house while I went to meet Uncle James at the station in Northampton at 4^{20} P.M. It has been a beautiful day. Called on John & Dawnie after supper.

Aug. 28 Cold morning again. Began to rain at 7 A.M. and rained hard all day

Aug. 28 1934 Took the washing down to East St. did errands in Hadley. Worked on old family letters and papers reading many to Uncle James. We had a fire going all day in the long room. Picked beets, carrots, & chard in the garden also tomatoes — and very good ones. Took the mats up to the Cousins — Roy & Alice are off tomorrow for Maine. An automobile — N.J. plates crashed into our tree & turned around at the entrance to the north. A few bruises & scratches & the car badly battered. The excitement lasted from noon well into the afternoon. Read letters again after supper. Late in the evening Ben called up from Norfolk and Sally from Boston.

August 29 Last Monday the writer of the following, James O.S. Huntington, of the Order of the Holy Cross, came here from Adelynrood, South Byfield, Massachusetts, where he had been conducting a three days' Retreat for some 90 members of the Society of Companions of the Holy Cross, (not in any formal connection with the Order of the Holy Cross, but an association of over five hundred women pledged especially to the work of intercession and simplicity of life) As his sister Mary, at Phelps Farm, was still recovering from her accident, it seemed better that he should lodge here with the kindly master of the house, who was alone for the week. Yesterday was dark and rainy, but now, at noon, the sky has cleared and the sunshine is radiant. It is still quite cool — the thermometer stood at 50° this morning. The writer expects to leave tomorrow morning for Sherburne Centre, Vermont, to stay over Sunday morning with the Reverend Truman Heminway. He will remember with much gratitude his hospital reception and stay at Forty Acres.

Ben and T.B. 2nd arrived from Norfolk before noon.

Thomas Barbour ~ August 29 1934 ~ Norfolk Conn.

We went to Deerfield and Amherst & then finished up with the Farm museum and old Hadley street. Agreed that the Hadley Museum was as good if not better than Deerfield. Sally & John arrived from Boston at 6 15 P.M.

Picked tomatoes, broccoli, beets & carrots & a few tomatoes. Did errands in Hadley & got fowls from Miss Nash in North Hadley. Paul came to call this A.M. is off for Red Hook this P.M. Roger came to call & Sister to say good bye, Sally arrived from Boston with John just at 6. We had a nice time at dinner. Cold evening 52 at 9.30 P.M.

Aug. 30 Thermometer 41° at 8 A.M. fog rapidly clearing away. Ben & T.B. 2nd left for Norfolk via the Mohawk Trail. Took Uncle James to the Northbound train leaving Northampton at 10^{09} Did the errands and the "chores" picked string beans, tomatoes and Dahlias. Mowed the grass in the garden. Beautiful day!

Aug. 30 1934 Went to Sunderland & So. Deerfield c Sally for flowers & vegetables. Walked in the garden. Continues very cool 61 at 6 P.M. I am off for Boston at day break.

Aug. 31 Thermometer 36° at 5 A.M. light fog — bright moonlight; off for Boston

Ellen D. Chandler and Daland Chandler lay over for the night, with extraordinary satisfaction and contentment. James read us old letters and Sally balanced with observations of the present day as we enjoyed the blazing hearth. A sojourn to be remembered for lodging, food, and human intercourse.

Sept. 1st Had a baby at the Cambridge Hospital at 10 P.M. last night — left the Hospital at 5.51 this A.M. and reached Forty Acres at 8 10 — this in spite of being slowed down considerably by heavy fog. Went to Northampton, Hadley & Amherst for errands. Took the "pig food" to the Cousins. Picked beets & tomatoes in the garden. Weeded the grass in the garden — got over a bushel of crab grass out of the lawn in the morning & more than that in the P.M. Just as I got through weeding & while Sally was hard at it — the Huntingtons from Norwich arrived.

Philip Lord Huntington Norwich Conn.
John Perit Huntington " "

John was last here June 29th 1933 — (see page 183). It has been a beautiful clear day and cool enough for anyone — we will have a fire in the long room tonight.

Sept. 2 Went to early church with Sally as usual. Charlie Balagna is back from Boston looking very well. Took the food for the pigs and picked squashes, tomatoes, string beans & beets. At eleven fifteen Sally & I started off for Norfolk Conn. went by way of Granby, Riverton & Winsted. Lunched (picnic) on a high hill just before coming to the Norfolk town line. Ben was on the lookout for us & the Barbours, Fritz, Helen & the children, very cordial. The house is beautiful but so completely restored that the ancient flavor is perhaps a bit in the background but a very few years will cure that. The wall papers are beautiful and in perfect taste and the furniture is superb — really museum pieces. Called on my patients, Mrs. Day's parents and grandparents — the Gillets. Had a delightful call. We plan to meet here the day of the Amherst-Williams game! Sally & I came back through Canton & Granby 71 miles as against 64 going down but really a better road even with a mile of road repairing. Got home at 6 55. In the evening — there was a ghost demonstration in the prophets chamber so physical that I called the State Police — who fortunately were most kind & soothing and were willing to hunt diligently for a marauder that existed only in my "minds-eye" but it was a bit terrifying and John insisted on sleeping in the cottage. The remainder of the night was quiet as the proverbial tomb!

Sept 3 Very foggy morning. Roger came to breakfast. Thermometer 49 at 8 A.M. Took the garbage to the pigs. Picked tomatoes and chard in the garden. Measured the garden with John N.H. who has promised to make a scale map of the garden. The Walkers came from Ashfield and made a long call being delayed by a flat tire. Helene came for professional advice. Sally is off to New York on business this P.M. and I go to Boston tomorrow for the rest of this week. Much warmer this P.M. 76 Sally has changed her plans and goes with me to Boston in A.M.

Sept 4 The 91st anniversary of Grandfather's wedding! Pouring rain off for Boston.

Sept. 8/34 Sally + I came back from Boston in a pouring rain — about 3 hours running time. John Sessions came over to supper. Began to rain much harder before we sat down + a high wind came up.

Sept 9 Got a call to Boston at 3 A.M. rain still fairly hard and continued until I reached Ware then gradually cleared. Many branches down but travelling not otherwise bad. Got my baby at 2^{51} P.M. Started from the Hospital at 4^{10} P.M. reached Klimsky's (for gas) at 5^{50} and reached Forty Acres at 7 this in spite of very heavy Sunday P.M. traffic the whole way. Roger + Barbara here to supper.

Sept 10 The Summer is over!! Today we take the girls and Jerry plus the first load of impedimenta back to Boston. In many ways it has been a lovely season. Very few thunder storms and no bad ones; the garden never looked more lovely; the maids have been perfectly splendid; and counting it by hours I have been here rather more than ever before during the Summer months.

Sept 10. Heading for the capital today; be back Wednesday — John.

Sept. 13th Had two babies and now none due until the first week in October so was able to get back. John anxious to go to Carl Brooks wedding stayed down in Boston with his mother. I arrived in time to do a little shopping in Amherst and to persuade Barbara + Roger to come up to supper which I cooked + very good it was.

Sept. 14th Worked in the garden a good part of the day after doing errands in Northampton and Hadley — cut the grass, trimmed, + weeded also picked vegetables. Prepared the ground South, East of the Chaise House for grass seed, used a mixture of wood ashes, tree food, poultry manure, sheep + goat manure, ground bone and peat moss! It ought to be good!! Began to "mizzle" a little late in A.M. but did not rain. John + Dawn came back from N. J. getting here about 6 P.M. they came over here to supper I cooked a very good lamb stew and stewed some corn and we had cut up tomatoes c mayonaise, sliced pineapple for dessert.

Sept. 15 Dark morning began to rain about 9 A.M. + rained quite hard until 1 P.M. Went shopping in Northampton and Hadley. Called on Aunt Ruth they seem nicely settled in a snug little ground floor apartment. Aunt Molly was walking about without the sign of a limp! Picked flowers in the rain after lunch. Mona Lester, her brother and a friend came to tea + I showed them about and read the old love letter to them — it was cold enough for a big fire in the long room. Roger + Barbara came to dinner.

Sept. 16 Went to early Church talked with C.C. Worked in the garden + called for Dawnie — very cloudy + trying to rain. Sowed grass seed. Sally + John arrived just in time for lunch. Rolled the lawn + worked in garden in P.M.

Raymond Edwards Huntington
Elizabeth J. Huntington

P.P.C

These cousins with Cousin Grace Fellows and Mrs. A.E.H. came over from Amherst neither Raymond or his daughter had ever been in this house of Raymond's great-grandfather Dan. Started to rain in good form about six P.M. Sally

Sept. 16/34 and I went up to Black Fork and got some splendid forget-me-not plants for around the pool. Ben telephoned from Hartford about 9 P.M. (or he came from H. but called up from Springfield) that he would reach Northampton at 9^{30} so S. + I went over and met him — good to get him back here if only for a couple of nights before we take J. to Exeter tomorrow.

Sept. 17/34 Rained hard all night temp. 70^{deg}. Big pool of water in the Chaise House cellar! Pouring rain now after breakfast at 9 A.M.

Father left for Boston before lunch. Fabisak came to look at the cottage cellar. It has been pleasant this summer; but very lonely. It was nice to be with Father and mother this summer. I read a good deal; but didn't accomplish much of anything. Off to school tomorrow.

Sept. 18 Sally John + Ben left for Exeter in the mid morning. I went from Boston and we all met in the mid afternoon in Exeter. John is still determined to drop Latin + take French against all advice.

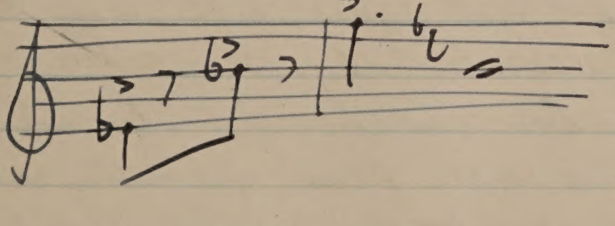
Sept 20 Arrived at Forty acres on Constance's 58th birthday at 4:35 P.M. too late to vote in the primaries which closed at 4 P.M.!!! Sleeping in the cottage tonight.

Sept 21 A letter came from Contant this A.M.! Says he had nice letter from Sir George Chrystal. John, Dawes, + Edith Burnett came to dinner a good time was had by all. Sally telephoned that she had heard from the Bartons from New York reach Boston tomorrow A.M. Has been a fairly warm day clearing off gradually and tonight there is a lovely moon, but a big ring around it! Cool enough for a fire. There was a gorgeous sun set tonight

Sept. 22 Rained all day — worked on maps of the garden beds. Shopped in Amherst and Hadley. Ben arrived in time for supper.

Sept. 23 Rained a little this A.M. went to Grace Church early service. Cleared off quite hot (76) finished maps of garden. Off for Boston after early lunch.

" 26



Casella

Arturo Bonucci

Roger Sessions

Sept 27 Arrived from Boston at about 6^{15} just as Roger + Barbara were driving in to have supper on the stoop. Roger very kindly showed his distinguished musical friends over the house yesterday. Had a delightful picnic supper with R. + B. + now to bed in the Chaise House.

Oct. 1st Off for Boston at 6 A.M. (temp. 39°) after an early breakfast here with Roger.

Oct. 4 Back from Boston. I should note that last Sunday Sept. 30 Mrs. De Randey Morison + Edith came over to dinner and we went in swimming in the river in the afternoon after I had shown them over the house. That morning I transplanted hollyhocks etc.

Oct. 5 Went to Northampton and called on Tardiff he is finishing an old Wind

Oct. 5/34 value of ours. He gave me 2 qts of his famous wine. Worked in the garden in the P.M. somewhat overcast and quite cold 39° at 7 this A.M. and hardly over 50 all day. Now late in the P.M. with fires in living & dining room the rooms are comfortable but it looks like rain outside. Hubbard Hutchinson – musical critic and author (see p. 204 Feb. 10/34) made his second visit to the house – could only stay for a few minutes. Edith Burnett came to supper.

Oct. 6 Rained all night and well into the afternoon, cellar moist again. Cleaned out the shelves in the cupboard in the north kitchen. Read again Aunt Annie's account of Grandmother H.D.S.H.'s life – most interesting. Went to Amherst for errands in P.M. John & Dixon came to supper. Miss Leonard and her father came to tea and I showed them over the house. Read from Grandmother Huntington's memoirs to J. & D.

Oct. 7 Beautiful clear windy morning, clouds scudding across the sky. Went to early service at Grace Church – the elms are wonderful in the lowlands and a few maples on the hills are turning. Worked in the manure pile for a while then went to Patrick's he was out but I put up a strong plea to his wife. Aired out the cellar so that by noon it was dry. Coming back from Patrick's, and Deerfield where I went to get some honey, got a flat tire. It is quite cold. Am going over to J. & D's for supper and off to Boston in A.M. Should have noted that Ben entered the Harvard Medical School Sept. 23rd. He is most enthusiastic about the work and he seems to have taken hold in a way that should promise much. On Sept. 29th or thereabouts Betsy had a ~~son~~ born in St. Louis all was reported, well. In the late afternoon the wind died down, I finished reading Aunt Annie's notes about Grandmother. I went out on the stoop and watched the sunset. The river is quite high and glints of reflected light shone through the lower branches of the trees. The foliage has not changed at all along the river bank, the clouds were small and fleecy and broke away to nothing as they floated towards the zenith. There was soft purples and pinks and green mixed with azure in the sky then golden and orange — almost a winter sky. The scattered notes of sleepy birds and the slow cadence of a few late katydids could be heard. Then three heron flew from the river slowly in a south easterly direction over ~~towards~~ the foot of Mt. Holyoke. Three ducks with their rapid wing action flew north wheeled & then went down along the course of the river. Then I saw the faint blinking of a star and then another as the beautiful tones of the Hatfield bell struck the hour of six. There has been much to enjoy this summer in Hadley in spite of poverty and hurried trips back to Boston for I have been able to be here a great many days and for this I am truly and deeply thankful.

Oct. 12 Sally, Ben & I came up from Boston beautiful clear, windy day. Found the house very cold in spite of open fires. Reached here at 12^{45} found Patrick working in the basement of cottage. He found that the conductor from the roof at the South West corner of the Chaise House was

Oct. 12/34 emptying almost directly into the cellar and had burrowed along the foundation walls. He is putting a cement wall around the furnace as a double protection. Cold & wind continued and thermometer 38 at 9^{30} P.M. Moved over to cottage to sleep & breakfast.

Oct. 13 Continued cold 39° at 6^{45} A.M. grey day with fairly high wind, occasional gusts of sleet & rare glimpses of sunshine. We moved practically all morning brought over several pieces of furniture. Went to Amherst & Hadley for the usual errands. Got some cider. Saunders put jacket on boiler in Chaise House & turned off water and fixed the plumbing for the Winter in the big house. By noon we were fixed with clothes and everything for the Winter in the Chaise House. At noon 44°. Ben spent the day studying. Fred E. came at 5 P.M.

Oct 14/34 Frederick I. Emery Jr. leaving for Boston after a very pleasant sojourn here. Hoping to return again very soon.

Such a busy 2 days. Now everything is transferred to the Chaise House that might or could be needed! It certainly looks beautifully but Sally nearly killed herself. Beautiful clear day and the autumn colors are as remarkable as last year. It warmed up considerably today getting up to 50. Frederick left shortly after lunch and Sally & Ben at 3 P.M. and I leave in the early morning with the truck. Went to Amherst for the Sunday paper and errands this A.M. and to Northampton to make a call this P.M. Now at 6^{30} P.M. a beautiful moon is shining in a clear sky and I am going over to D & J's for supper.

Nov. 2 Arrived from Boston alone in Ford truck to find F. & E. with the Cushmans here since noon! — I reached here at 6^{10} P.M. and was it cold!(43°) I almost froze to death in the open car with light overcoat & Summer driving gloves! Mrs. Cummings had a grand supper for us and in the evening I read letters and told stories until I must have bored them all to extinction!
Last night was one of the greatest nights (events) in my life — the 50th celebration of the Tavern Club! I as Secretary had it really all on my shoulders and it all went well — 168 present the largest dinner by at least 30 the Club has ever seen. I should note that I have not been able to be here since the middle of October because of my practice — largely due to one patient who finally miscarried last Tuesday! Also in part to the fact that Benjamin Tenney is now in practice entirely on his own in spite of his promises to me when I took him in. Dr Archie Abrams is now with me for the present and he certainly promises well. It is a glorious clear cold night — or rather early morning and I am off to bed 2^{30} A.M. Nov. 3!!!

Nov. 3 Up early (7^{15}) white frost all over the fields — beautiful clear day.
Fred, Elsie, the Cushmans and John Sessions left for Boston and the Harvard Princeton game. Went down to the village found that the Polls are open on Tuesday from 10^{am} – 8 P.M. very bad for me I shall have to go down on Monday by train or in the Ford and then come back the same day — I hope it will warm up a little! today the temp well up in the fifties at noon. Listened on the Radio while Princeton beat Harvard 19-0 and Yale beat Dartmouth 7-2. Dennis came over to

Nov. 3/34 supper which Mrs. C. prepared to await the arrival of the football fans! They arrived a little after 8 very cold and tired. We spent a delightful evening and now at 12^{40} A.M. I am watching the embers die out in the fire place before turning in. It is a gloriously clear night and not nearly as cold as last night — thermometer just 42 at mid night.

Nov 4/34 Our first visit to the Chaise House was most successful Jimmy was a delightful host and everything perfectly by Sally who we missed so much

Elise E. Huntington —

Nov. 4/34 I feel as though I had spent two days in a museum. I don't believe there is such another house anywhere.

Beatrice Cushman
Holbrook Cushman

Went to lunch with the DeRondes & Edith Burnett, called on Aunt Ruth — yesterday was her 75 birthday. Freddy & I went to early church in Amherst. They all left for Bedford before 10 A.M. Went to John & Dawne for supper.

Nov. 5 Off for Boston — very foggy morning Mr. Cowin drove me to Greenfield to the 8^{33} train.

Arrived back with Sally in the new Plymouth we came up very slowly not over 35 miles an hour in just about 4 hours — this car has been just over 300 miles now — we came up to vote.

Nov. 6 Critical day in the history of Massachusetts. The worst type of clever, unscrupulous politician is opposed by a gentleman of the highest reputation who has been trained for fifteen years through all the steps of government in Massachusetts. He unfortunately is a little too much of an aristocrat and this is his only handicap but the mucker who opposes him is using this for all he is worth and if Curley wins over Gaspar Bacon it will be chiefly because of this one point. Rainy day which is worse for Bacon than for Curley!! Roger spent last night here on his way back from Boston to New York — he arrived at midnight and was off at cock crow breakfastless. Barbara is to be Mrs. Winthrop Chanler's secretary and companion living in Geneseo N.Y. and Washington D.C.

We are off for Boston this A.M. after we vote.

Nov. 17th Our votes counted for nothing! The New Deal vote swept the country and brought to Massachusetts the most unscrupulous, vicious, grafter, the cleverest crook that has ever sat in the Governor chair. Far worse than Benj. Butler. We all realize the tragic days ahead of us. James Michael Curley is just bad right through — he has made a huge fortune out of graft already and every appointment he makes as Governor will be bought & paid for in advance! A long overdue case kept me in Boston. Sally and I reached Hadley about 4^{45} after errands in Amherst. Roy Cowin has been grading behind the Chaise House, it looks very well. We came up from Brookline (Dodds house) to Harveys in Amherst in $3\frac{1}{2}$ we have only been 700 miles in the Plymouth and are still going slowly under 45 miles an hour.

These photographs were taken by Mr. & Mrs. Dolard Chandler August 31st 1934. It shows excellent likeness of 'Jerry' the Sealyham referred to on (pp. 68 & 218)

Nov. 17th Found all well in the Valley. Aunt Molly is in bed with a sprained ankle. Beautiful hazy night with almost full moon. Find a lot of buds on both lobster cacti. Mild evening over 50 at 7^{30}!

Nov. 18th Warm night did not get down to 40. Slept late 8 A.M. Chrysanthemums and violas and an occasional delphinium besides several large rose buds that still may have enough life to bloom but it has been very cold down as low as 10° above they say. Roy has done a lot of grading behind the Chaise House and along the terrace so as to even up where it has settled and also provide an adequate water shed. Worked all morning 'putting the garden to bed' for the Winter. Hilled up all the roses.

Roy has dug all my ditches, this has not been done for many years. He is using the diggings for grading it makes fine rich soil. 64° in shade at noon perfect Indian Summer day — no sign of frost in the ground today. Took Sally to 2^{25} train in Springfield very heavy traffic on road. Called on Belmont Ave and took Edith Burnett to Ashfield beautiful afternoon. Back to supper lovely moonlight night. To bed early as I want to make an early start for Boston tomorrow A.M.

Nov. 19 Warm night, off for Boston at 7 A.M. Temp 50° looks like a fair day.

Nov. 22/34 Came up from Boston in the Plymouth never going over 50 miles an hour in 2°25′ from the Parkway Hospital (Free Hosp for Women in Brookline) Sally is in New York. Last night was the Annual Dinner of the Colonial Society at the Algonquin Club. Walked home with Arthur Lee K., a guest. Yesterday was cold in Boston as was the night before but today is almost like Summer, 54 at 3^{30}. I reached Gaylords store at 2^{15}.

Nov. 23 At 8^{30} this A.M. got a call from a patient due next April waited nearly an hour & then talked it over again – sent her into the Wyman House & started for the C.H. reached there at 12^{12} found her very comfortable waited with her until 1^{30} and as she was even more at ease then, I felt it safe to leave her. I went from Gaylords store back there again on less than 10 gallons of gas. Sally is still apparently in New York – I shall be glad when I hear from her. Am going to the DeRondes to dinner and to a concert afterwards.
Rained hard after 10 P.M. Drizzled most of the day. Talked with Sally at 10^{30} P.M. she is back from New York had to drive from Hartford in the rain.

Nov. 24 Cleared off apparently towards morning but now at 8^{30} the sky is very grey with patches of blue both in the North West & in the South East. It is colder this A.M. 46° Went to Northampton for errands after I got back Adams man from Springfield came and told me how to put the rose bed for the Winter and that the apple trees should be pruned in late February or early March. Now at noon great patches of blue sky and gray clouds rolling away. River is high, up to the mooring blocks. Cut off dead branch from the butternut tree at the corner of chaise house – it was a job because of the angle. Took screens off kitchen windows. In the afternoon I went up Sugar loaf just before sunset with Edith Burnett. It was a beautiful afternoon clear and growing colder. The distant horizon was hazy but the Green mountains could be plainly seen – the view down the river was superb really beyond description – the broad stream winding gracefully down to the undulating Holyoke Range and so near that the eddies and squalls, plainly seen on the surface, were fascinating to watch. The cliffs are so steep that it was much more like being on a tower than on a hill top. Just after the sun sank into the narrow cloud belt above the Williamsburg hills the purples and pinks that colored all the hills and the fleecy clouds were superb. Came back to Forty Acres and John Daniels & Marion De Ronde soon arrived and we had a very genial evening. While I was gone Richard and Mary Hale arrived so sorry to miss them. Thermometer 36 at 8 P.M. clear night with beautiful moon. Sally telephoned about 11 P.M.

Nov. 25 Slept late 7^{45} thermometer just 30 frost on the meadows I should have noted yesterday that I found a nice cauliflower in the garden and I cut enough broccoli for five of us to eat heartily of with fully enough for three more generous helpings – it certainly was good – simply prime! Have been working for an hour in the garden cut back a few roses and covered up the Silver Moon rambler. The ground is unfrozen and fully a dozen live buds on the

Nov. 25/34 roses — showing too much life to wisely cut them back yet. On looking back in the book this seems the mildest November we have any record of (since 1922) and that should presage a milder Winter — I hope so.

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cauliflower, I picked

Nov. 24 early P.M.

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THE PHILLIPS EXETER ACADEMY
DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION

Non sans Droict.

JOURNEY'S END

A Play in Three Acts

BY R. C. SHERRIFF

Produced by special arrangement with Walter H. Baker Co., Boston

THE ACADEMY BUILDING

Thursday and Friday Evenings
December 6 and 7, 1934

At 8:00 o'clock

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(In order of appearance)

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Lieutenant Osborne	JAMES DOOLITTLE, JR.
Private Mason	JOSEPH C. CLEMENT, JR.
Second Lieutenant Raleigh	WILLIAM E. MULVEY, JR.
Captain Stanhope	MICHAEL RAMUS
Second Lieutenant Trotter	JOHN H. HUNTINGTON
A Signaller	LELAND G. MEANS, JR.
Second Lieutenant Hibbert	JOHN K. SAVACOOL
Company Sergeant-Major	GEORGE H. ADAMS, JR.
The Colonel	GEORGE O. CLARK, JR.
A German Soldier	ERIC H. HAGER
A British Soldier	RICHARD W. B. LEWIS

SCENE: A dug-out in the British trenches before St. Quentin.

ACT I — Monday evening, March 18th, 1918
ACT II — SCENE 1: Tuesday morning
SCENE 2: Tuesday afternoon
ACT III — SCENE 1: Wednesday afternoon
SCENE 2: Wednesday night
SCENE 3: Thursday, towards dawn

There will be an interval of five minutes between the acts. There will be no interval between the separate scenes of an act.

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PRODUCTION STAFF

Stage Manager	Robert W. Woodward
Assistant	William V. Volckens
Master Carpenter	Howard M. Hickey
Assistants	Ralph H. Binns, 3rd George W. Naumburg, Jr. Julius N. Weinberg
Master Electrician	Alfred A. Knopf, Jr.
Assistant	Gouverneur M. Nichols
Master of Properties	Walter W. Harris, Jr.
Assistants	Daniel M. Belden Edward W. Kinsley, Jr. Robert M. Lawrence
Master of the Wardrobe	L. Mason Williams, Jr.
Scenic Designer	Fred R. Sheldon
Assistant	Hudson R. Ansley
Business Assistants	Raleigh Hansl, Jr. Ewing B. Hawkins
Stage Assistants	Leonard A. Nikoloric Robert S. White
Prompter	G. Colby Walworth, Jr.

FACULTY DIRECTION

Director	Mr. Edward R. Scott
Assistants	Mr. Thomas M. Folds Mr. John Mayher Mr. George R. Saunders

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Assistants	MR. THOMAS M. FOLDS MR. JOHN MAYHER MR. GEORGE R. SAUNDERS

5/34 roses — showing too much life to really cut them back yet. On looking back in the book this seems the mildest November we have any record of (since 1922) and that should presage a milder Winter — I hope so.

Put tin and tape around the apple trees and the flowering cherry tree and then cut all the blooms of any promise on the button chrysanthemums and all the rose buds — put them in water to take to Sally in A.M. Went all through Great grandmother Huntington's journals — there is considerable of value there but so deeply interwoven with soul searching that it will require a great deal of time to extract some fifty pages of valuable family information. It has been cold all day but the sun has been lovely and warm. I ate the little cauliflower, I picked yesterday, for lunch today & it was delicious. At 3^{30} the thermometer is 51 with the sun just touching it. Thermometer on the East porch says 36° It is beautiful out on the back porch (stoop) with the long shadows of the elms lying across the meadow as the sun sinks low in the West. I hate to leave tomorrow morning — reading the lines of a hundred years ago for hours on end today fills me with a tremendous yearning for this dear place. Watched the sunset from the stoop — beautiful Winter sunset, azure sky. The sun is higher than yesterday nearly up to the top of morning post — it shows beautifully from the stoop the entire stretch. I seem devoured with homesick tonight!! It is so good to be here even if alone! I measured the stoop while waiting for the sun to set — 80 ft. Am going over to J & D's to supper tonight taking over the leavings from last night and then off for Boston at daybreak or before. Will I ever be here again? 33° at the West window of Choice House at 6^{30} P.M. And now to bed at 10^{10} P.M. Thermometer 28° clear & crisp with a lovely old moon & Orion riding high! Talked with Sally off for Boston early!

e Lovely moonlight morning thermometer 24°. The golden russett line just shows in contrast to the peacock blue sky as I am off for Boston. Good bye!

8 Last night at Exeter the Dramatic Association put on "Journeys End" a most ambitious piece. It was well staged and well acted considering the age of the actors — some of course were not convincing but it was well done. I think Johnny showed very real talent and put over the best of the evening. Early this A.M. I started from Boston (6.25 at Massachusetts Ave.) and turned in the South gate at 8.42 this is the fastest running time I have ever made and is almost as good as the 2 hours run of Freddy's from Forty Acres to Fisher Ave Brookline. Possibly in Summer in the very early morning by daylight this record of 2 hours 17 min might be broken but it means going over 60 miles an hour which I did not do today — in fact I rarely went over 55 which is fast enough. For the last 48 hours it has been very cold getting as low as ten above everything is frozen solid (not the river of course but ponds, brooks and most important of all the ground) so now I can finish the garden for the Winter.

Dec. 8/34 Thermometer was 14° when I reached here. Now at 1 P.M., c the sun just beginning to reach it, it says 24° Ground frozen solid. Cut back all the roses covered them with a heavy layer of peat moss and two forkfulls of manure for each rose. Also put peat moss around all the shrubs likely to winter kill. Took a nap after lunch then did errands - now at 4^{15} the sun is setting in a salmon sky behind the beautiful deep slate blue hills. The river seems very high — a silver stripe in the foreground as I write at the desk in the Chair House. The lobster cacti are in bud — the "standard" has the largest bud but not more than ten in all that I can find. The other has over a hundred. 4^{22} temp 16° no wind. Went with Jo & D. to the De Rondes for supper home at 10^{10} and then to bed. Cold night just about 11°.

Dec. 9 Cold night!! 5° above at 7^{15} this A.M. Went to early Church at Amherst C. C. was very cordial. Sally telephoned from Boston about 10. Went down to the river. Ice along the edge but very thin. Water high nearly to top of cement mooring post. Warming up very slowly 12° at 11 A.M.

Dec. 10 Clear and cold 10° at 6 A.M. Off for Boston.

Dec. 22 Arrived alone from Boston. Ben & John both had dates for tonight. I came up to bring Christmas presents, eat a little of my own pork and revel in the old place. Arrived to find that Dawn is taking care of her Aunt with Parkinsons Disease, that Aunt Mary is quite ill with erysipelas, that John S. has a very good job with the Milk Board of Mass., that it has been trying to snow all day and that everything is quite white. But we have had very mild weather most of the time since I was last here. The thermometer is 36 at the West window of the Chair House at 4 P.M. fine moist snow coming down steadily. Cannot see the outlines of Pleasant Hill and Johns house is very hazy. Since I was last here we have learned with great distress that Lavinia Sullivan — who was last here a little over a year ago {Dec. 11/33 p. 199 Jan. 14/34 p. 201 we saw her last in Boston in February or March — died suddenly. Her great nephew F. M. Forbes Jr. said that details were lacking but that she had an operation for "stomach ulcers" and died very shortly afterwards. No lobster cactus blossoms yet but nice big buds on both plants. Blossoms should begin in another week or ten days.

Dec. 23 Cleared off cold! Bright moonlight was streaming in my window as the clock struck 1 A.M. At 7^{15} the thermometer was 16° above and all the sky was golden. Now at 9 after coming back from Church in Amherst the sky is quite overcast, the sun shining feebly through the clouds — looks like more snow. Went over to Jo & D's. They have heard this morning that Aunt Mollie is much better. Dawn has her Aunt staying with her, she has Parkinsons Disease and is a very tragic figure. Went down to the river a little ice along the bank, I should think the level was about six inches below the bottom of the mooring post. Sky overcast no wind sun occasionally gleams through the clouds temp at noon 22°. Went up in the woods in the late afternoon. Very still an occasional nuthatch or chickadee the only sign of life. Zeligman has been cutting wood near our line in the neighborhood of John Sessions corner about 10 feet South of our line. Looks more like snow — no sunset coloring at all.

Dec. 23/34 Temp. at 5 P.M. 24°. Aunt Ruth telephoned that Aunt Molly is very delirious but her temperature is almost normal. Going over to J. & D's for supper.

Christmas Eve 1934 A hazy moon shone all night long – but there are no sunrise colors at 7^{20} A.M. as I am off for Boston – seems almost foggy. Thermometer stands at just 20° and not a breath of wind is stirring these dear old elms.

Feb. 22 1935 Ben, Sally & I arrived from Boston at 1^{35} P.M. I have been very busy since last here January & so far in February being almost record breaking months for cases and yet I have more cases booked ahead than I have had for several years. We have been forced to take back 311 Marlborough St. The suicide on Christmas day of Henry Bohlen the supposed owner has forced the issue. We are going to put the dining room down in the basement (Bohlen put in an oil heater for the furnace so we have no dirt in the basement. The ground floor will be my office suite. We hope to have [illegible] do this work for us. We found both lobster cactus in full bloom some dozen superb blooms on the large 'standard' plant and over a hundred on the smaller plant. Fairly clear this evening but looks as if it might be gathering for a storm. Trimmed the apple trees but shears very dull.

Feb. 23 Began to snow in night then turned to fine misty rain crust on the snow this A.M. and driving very difficult because of rain on wind shield did errands in Hadley. All the trees are encrusted with ice. Now at noon temp 26° fine misty rain. Sally & Ben cleared ice behind house. I brought up a letter given me by Rosamond Bartram for Christmas it is from Gov. Bowdoin to General Lincoln Feb. 4 1787 and is in answer to a letter from Lincoln informing him of the seriousness of Shays Rebellion, this I added to my Gen. Lincoln collection. This is a very bad ice storm. Ben got in a few hours of skating and I made another trip to the village getting stuck in the snow getting out of the garage – took Ben & me nearly half an hour to dig out!! The storm must be very bad for the trees quantities of twigs are falling in the rising wind and the rain continues & continues to freeze.

Jane Wild Smith College came over in a raging snow storm to dinner – snowed until about 10^{30} then gradually cleared off.

Feb. 24 Glorious morning with every twig shining silver in the bright sunlight and the sheen of the new fallen snow reflects the brilliancy – I never saw a more beautiful sight. Not a breath of wind temp 26 at 8^{30} A.M. Found a sharp pair of pruning shears and went over the apple trees again with excellent results. Ben took a lot of pictures. Sally & Ben left for Boston after an early lunch. John & Dawn, Edith Burnett & Marion came over to supper. Leaving for Boston with John at 6^{15} tomorrow morning.

Feb. 25 Beautiful crisp morning – Off for Boston with John at 6^{20}.

March 7/35 Thursday evening. Reached Gaylords store 2^{20} min from Mass. Ave. Have a little breathing spell - so am trying to make the most of it as I have been very busy since last here. Find that Aunt Molly is very poorly and practically helpless — Mrs. Comins is over helping take care of her as her nurse is completely worn out. Went over and called on J. & D. He is doing little work the next two weeks figuring out just what the future policy of the farm should be — wholesale or retail. Going to bed at 10 P.M. after talking with Sally in Boston. She and Ben can't come up this week end. Trying to snow temp 26.

March 8 Just a powder of snow in the night. Overcast morning 20° at 7 A.M. Sun broke through the clouds at 8^{15}. Both lobster cacti are still blooming and there are even a few buds left. I picked off over three dozen blooms that had withered in the last two weeks. Roy has been thinning out the maples along the river bank — they were getting much too thick and too tall. We have an ample pile of wood ready for sawing in the Spring. Beautiful sunny day just 30° at noon. Went down to Hadley for errands. Went up to Comins and arranged to have Barbara Duffy come down to do the necessary chores. Beautiful golden sunset followed by a glorious crescent that rode like a cradle setting a little after ten. Sally called up from Boston. John Moore has made a most generous offer to help us with the mortgage at 311 Marlborough St. He may be able to accomplish it. Thermometer 24° at 10 P.M.

March 9 Cold night glass at 16° at 7 A.M. beautiful azure morning. Thermometer 20° at 8^{30} Went over to Davnies after I had washed the dishes and made my bed - got back at 9 A.M. and began cleaning out rubbish. Took wheelbarrow load up to Comins dump and then burnt the rest in the open wire incinerator out by the manure pit. A good morning's job. Roy has about five cords of fine maple wood ready to saw when mild weather comes — We will have a fine wood pile. 28° at 11 A.M. The sun was good and warm and quite a lot of snow melted but the air remained cold all day. Spent the afternoon going over old letters from 1812 down — found a reference to "papers" being given to the Antiquarian Society in Worcester by Grandfather Dan "to remain until called for" I am going to write to the Secretary and see what these papers were. Listened to Tristan & Isolde. At sunset went down to Hadley to get filled up with gas. Now at 6 P.M. with a fading glow in the West the thermometer is just 32°. Not a breath of air stirring. Cloudless sky little crescent moon riding just below Zenith.

March 10 Warmed up during night. Thermometer 26° at 7^{15} A.M. Went to Grace Church for early service. Cadogan was most cordial reminded me that I was at Grace Church for the first Sunday in Lent last year. (p 204) Fairly bright morning growing more and more overcast as day went on. Tuned in on W.E.E.I. and heard the service at Trinity — Arthur was very good. 12^{30} temp 34 began to rain about 3^{30} P.M. temp 38°. Now at 5 P.M. the snow sleet and rain seem about equally divided and the thermometer stands at 37°. Dined at D. & J's. Went to Marion De V's concert, a perfectly beautiful production. Not only was the music delightful but the artist herself was the personification of grace

Smith College
Department of Music

'Cello Recital

by

Marion DeRonde

assisted by

Leland Hall, Piano

I.

Sonata for 'cello and piano, Op. 6	*Strauss*

Allegro con brio
Andante ma non troppo
Allegro vivo

II.

Sonata X	*Valentini*

Grave—Allegro
Allegro. Tempo di Gavotta
Largo—Allegro

III.

Arioso	*Bach*
Deutscher Tanz	*Dittersdorf*
Après un Rêve	*Fauré*
"M'chol Kédem" (Oriental Dance)	*Stutschewsky*

Sunday evening
March 10, 1935
at eight

Sage Hall

March 11 4^{45} A.M. thermometer 34° it rained very little during night. Now at 5^{30} I am off for Boston.

March 15 Came up this afternoon from Boston in 2^{23} min from Mass ave. to this house. The snow has nearly gone and the ice is out of the River. Just about freezing but the house was soon warm and all is spick and span – clean as a whistle. Went over and called on John + Dawn. The day was overcast for the most part but the clouds broke away and the sun set in a fairly clear sky just a few minutes before six P.M. Cooked supper. Sally called up. Hazy moonlight night with big ring around moon. 30° at 10^{30}

March 16 Beautiful morning 36° at 7 A.M. sun breaking through hazy clouds. Haze continued all morning sun shining through the faint haze. Heard a sparrow – field or vesper I think all though it might have been a song sparrow – it was down in the meadow. Thought I heard a robin. Watched a medium sized woodpecker but could not identify it – high up in the maples. Dozens of bluebirds singing along the road and flying from tree to tree. Called on Dawn. Went down to the River – it is high above the mooring post large ice cakes floating down along bank. Tulips up along South wall of Chaise house. 46° at 11 A.M. 54° in the shade at noon!! After lunch went into Northampton and went for a walk looking for birds with Marion + Edith and a Mr. Rowe – an oysterman from New Haven. We got some pussy willows and red dog-wood. Saw sparrow hawk, downy woodpecker, robins, grackle and bluebirds. Came back here to show house to Mr. R. then went to the DeRondes for dinner – Mr. Rowe cooked oysters which he had brought. Back at

ar. 17 10 P.M. Got a call from Abrahams at Camb. Hospital – think I better go down – off for Boston at 4^{30} A.M.

rch 29 Have been very busy in Boston several babies and a big dinner at the Tavern for George Minot who has just been awarded the Nobel Prize. Reached the Valley at 6^{45} very little water in the meadow driveway quite dry. Went over to call on Dawn – Aunt Molly is quite ill and seems to be steadily failing. They have begun work on 311 Marlborough St. Ned Hubbard is doing it for us. This has been a very mild month only a few really cold days and very little rain. As I have had 3 babies in the last 3 days and all three cut well into the nights I am turning in early 8^{45} thermometer nearly 50 cloudy with high wind.

rch 30 1935 Cool rainy morning 36° at 6^{05}. My birthday I don't feel any older than I did fifty five years ago! Flycatchers, woodpeckers, robins and song sparrows made the morning beautiful. Not a drop of water in the meadow and driveway as dry as a bone. All the blooms on the small cactus have withered but one glorious bloom still remains on the 'standard' cactus. Went down to the River – it would be high for summer but seems very low for this time of year. No refuse in the meadow. Guy came down and we uncovered the pool – water running. Uncovered the roses. The silver moon rambler has been eaten right back to the roots by field mice! Ground frozen under leaves around pool. Cleared off and sun came out between clouds about 10 A.M. 42° high wind.

March 30/35. Roy Cousins has made a splendid pile of wood cut this Winter along the river making spaces so that we can see the River, the maples were far too thick and too tall. Roy thinks there is about 5 cords of wood. There are several grey squirrels about the place — they look like young ones. Worked over two hours in the garden cleaning the leaves from around the pool and uncovering the beds. Delphiniums, asters, gentians, iris, columbine, and forget-me-nots are pushing through the soil. Many song sparrows especially around the garden. Saw a big wood chuck well down in the meadow shot at him twice from the stoop — he didn't seem to mind it much. Went over to see Aunt Ruth & Aunt Molly — the former was out. Poor Aunt Molly is very frail and pathetic but her mind seemed quite clear she knew me asked about Sally and the boys. Alice Cousins is taking care of her. Went to Miss Leonards to dinner. Dr. Leonard is a most delightful fellow and I feel very much attached to him. Miss Leonard was very gracious. The house is perfectly grand and there are many very beautiful as well as very interesting pieces of furniture. I was interested to see 2 volumes of Bartletts American Views 1839-1840 quite remarkable. It is still clear tonight but the stars are a bit hazy and it feels like rain. The wind has entirely died down and now at 10 P.M. the thermometer is just 39°.

March 31 Went to early Church in Amherst. Fairly clear — sun shining through thin clouds, little wind, temperature 34°. Got a couple of impossibly long shots at the big woodchuck in the fields. Robins, song sparrows, bluebirds, flycatchers and grackles out in force this A.M. Temp. 43° at 10^{30} A.M. sun fairly bright. Went over to Dawes to dinner Aunt Ruth, just back from Syracuse, was there. In the afternoon I finished work in the garden. Roger called seemed a bit depressed — has had a falling out with Koussevitzky in Boston. Went over the trees very carefully with an eye to see what should be done if and when the Elm blight strikes us. Have been advised by all experts not to waste a cent on my Elms as they are all doomed. For that reason I think next Winter I will cut down all my small elms — none of them are really fine specimens. That will give me a lot of fire wood for when the elm is infected there is nothing to do but burn the elm according to law. For this reason I think it wise to cut down these small elms use the wood and get in some horse chestnuts and buttonballs (Sycamores) so that they will be growing up to take the place of my elms if they are all doomed in the next five years. I figure that I have about 50 trees on this 10 acre lot not counting small ornamental trees. About 21 of these are elms. These elms should be supplanted by beech, willow, horse-chestnut, ash, and buttonball so that the house will always be surrounded by big trees which has always been its charm for this reason I think I must get rid of my useless elms and put in rapidly growing trees to take their place. My fine old elms I may safely leave until they become infected and condemned but the small poor ones should be promptly eliminated for fire wood. A very cloudy sunset temp 42 — looks like rain any minute. Going over to J. & Di for supper and off for Boston at day-break tomorrow.

April 1 Dark morning off for Boston 5^{30} temp 36°.

April 5 Arrived from Boston with Ben at a little before 10 P.M. snowing quite hard thermometer 33°

April 6 Ben's 23rd birthday! The ground is white with a powder of snow. Temp. 30 at 7 A.M. Went over to get milk and cream after my breakfast. Ben got up about 8^{15} so he had a good long night. Birds in every tree, fly catchers, grackles, robins and bluebirds. Lovely song sparrows singing everywhere. Adams has planted 2 fine plane trees "buttonballs" one to take the place of the elm we had to cut down in 1927 (see pages 75+76), the other beyond the garden at the edge of the terrace. As it seems more than likely that every elm we have will fall a victim to this terrible Dutch elm disease it behooves us to look to the future and choose rapidly growing native trees to take over the functions these beautiful elms have performed for nearly two centuries. It seems to me that the buttonball a native of this valley (the oldest tree in New England is the buttonball in Deerfield estimated over 500 years old) and grows very rapidly and to huge proportions in height and girth. My plan is to take down our poorest and most unpromising and diseased elms this next winter putting in buttonballs to take the place of each elm. Then we will keep our finest elms, only, on the gamble that they may be condemned and [illegible] keep young attractive trees coming along to take the place of the elms if and when they go. When the best ones go then we can put in willows, horse chestnuts, perhaps purple beeches and other ornamental trees. We might easily have more birches. We have plenty of maples now but we ought to have a few oaks and I would put them in now only they grow so very slowly that they could hardly take the place of any elms we now have during Ben's life time let alone, during the earthly terms of his elders.

" " I've lived in Northampton a long while, but never knew that so delightful a place existed within such a short distance. And what's more, I'm just beginning to believe in ghosts! I'm going to play "Monopoly" now, and if I come through all right, I hope I can come here again and see more of this lovely "old homestead" by daylight - Phyllis Ames.

It is now just 8:30 p.m. and as yet our much talked of friend, 'the ghost', has not visited us. We have just done justice to a delicious steak dinner - prepared entirely by the hand of Mr. Huntington. And now for a game of monopoly, the latest thing in parlor 'pastimes'! Thanks you for a delightful evening, and a very tasty dinner! Kitty Hagar.

Worked in the garden. Am trying to get the water to drain out from the outlet of the pool at about the same rate it runs in - haven't quite succeeded.

Ben brought two Smith seniors over to supper which I cooked - it wasn't bad. Cold night 29 at midnight.

April 7 Went to early Church in Amherst. Cold just 30° at 7^{30} John Brown and his wife - Arthur's sister were at the service. Found this morning that the water is just about stationary in the pool running in at the same rate it is running out, will try to adjust it a little more perfectly before starting back to Boston this P.M. Roger called here yesterday P.M.

April 7/35 John Brown and his wife called and we went over the old house hurriedly and looked at a few old things. John wrote in the "Guest Book" but I forgot to have them sign this book. They promised to come back and I think they will. Ben & I are off for Boston a little after 3 P.M. It is a perfectly glorious day not a cloud in the sky fairly strong wind and temp in the low fifties.

April 13 Arrived in mid morning with Pearl & Eliot and Sidney Smith.

Pearl R. Bishop
Eliot Bishop
William Sidney Smith

A very rainy day and cold — it was an ice storm in Leicester & Spencer!!! The New York, Philadelphia & Boston Ornithological Societies met last night in Boston I was with them all day but as I had to act in the Tavern play last night I could not dine with the boys last night — worse luck. I persuaded the Bishops and Syd to come up with me this morning and we came up in a pouring rain. We found water so high with all this April rain that I expected to find the Connecticut in flood but not at all no water in the meadows. It is beginning to look lighter now at 1 P.M. & I think it will clear off tonight. Temp at 1 P.M. 41°. Roger came over and made a long call. Went to Hadley & Northampton for errands then called on the Comins. Worked in the garden in spite of light rain — am trying to get the outlet from the pool to drain at the same rate as the inlet flows in — it seems impossible to accomplish.

April 14 Palm Sunday — temp 42 at 7^{30} Went to Grace Church. Gray day rain stopped during night heard frogs last night for first time this year. Worked most of the morning in the garden — think I have the outlet from the pool draining at about the same rate as the intake. Went over with Roy the plans for grading west of the garden and all the lawns front and back — he thinks it will take about 25 loads — we still have a lot of soil from the ditches piled up ready for use. The grackles, bluebirds, robins, song sparrows and sparrow hawks were much in evidence this morning, at noon there is a light rain temp 45 it has been up to 49 this A.M. Dana & John came to dinner — our last ham and very good it was. After lunch we three climbed Mt. Warner getting back at 5 o'clock. The summit is so overgrown with trees that there is no view at all.

April 15 Beautiful morning temp. 36° the sun is just rising as I am off for Boston at 5.30 sharp.!!

April 18 Sally, John Quincy, Ben and I reached the Valley at 7^{10} P.M. Mrs. Comins ~~brought~~ had supper all ready the house warm & clean. Cleared off as we came up beautiful sunset and wonderful clear moonlight night. Roger came just before we turned in.

April 19 Good Friday. Beautiful morning 51° at 7^{30} A.M. Slight haze in the sky bright sun. Hepaticas in bloom and the blood root and white trilliums pushing through the soil. Blue birds everywhere. Went to Amherst for errands. Tried to get the old woodchuck in Johnson's fields but missed him. Put in a solid afternoon in the garden. Adams men came and planted clematis along the East wall of the garden and took the little elms to make the row going down to the River. They put in a button ball tree in a line & next to the pines.

A really good Friday this is, meeting delightful people with a house having a ghost, but hope he doesn't show himself. Mary Upjohn

This has been the nicest evening I have ever remembered spending and I enjoyed everything, though you did Take away all my money and real estate! Estelle L. Rose (Smith '37)

John and Ben brought over the two girls in time for them to give the place the O.O. before a very good dinner cooked by Mrs. C. after which we had a very snappy game of Monopoly — which we could not quite finish because of the curfew bell at Smith. Beautiful night — moon just past full — great fleecy clouds.

April 20 Beautiful Morning 43° at 720 A.M. Burnt the refuse from the garden all morning and it was a job for the wind freshened so that it needed constant attention. Spent a solid day gardening. Adams arrived with roses, elysium and ivy. 4 fine hybrid roses. All but one of the hollyhocks I transplanted behind the stoop have died. The Baltimore has gone through the winter well and is spreading splendidly — it will show up well behind the stoop this fall — thirty or forty yards. The bloodroot and hepaticas are lovely but we only have three hepaticas but over fifty bloodroot they are spreading well. The field mice have done a deal of damage to the cotoneaster, the privet and the English ivy. I am much afraid that the splendid great privet by the kitchen in the old house which was badly injured last year — is now dead. Have been trying all day to lower the inlet and the outlet of the pool synchronize — think I have done it.

April 21 Easter Morning — azure sky! Temp. 41° at 650. Last night after eleven O'clock Roger brought a fellow musician, of Harvard 31, by the name of Kirkpatrick. I read a few old letters and we went over to the stoop — fine moonlit night. Went to Grace Church to early service — must have been over 50 there — very impressive. Worked in and about garden. Roger + Kirkpatrick came over & we went all over the old house. The hepaticas, + bloodroot are in full bloom. The maidenhair ferns are pushing through the soil in little pink knobs. Temp. 79 at 135 sun just touching glass. I think I have shot 2 woodchucks since coming up this time for I have not seen the old woodchuck in Johns field since the 19th and I got a very good shot at the old grandpapa in our lower meadow and feel fairly sure that I got him. Now off for Boston a little before 4 P.M.

A perfectly delightful week-end, with real spring weather all three days. Have just played the rôle of observer (with the field glasses) in a wood-chuck hunt, directing the movements of the troops in the field (Dr. Huntington and Ben) and giving them information from a remote point of vantage. Our patience and strategy were finally rewarded by Dr. Huntington getting a shot at the varmint, which probably terminated his career, though he jumped down his hole again too quickly for us to be sure. It is with regret that we leave the country on this beautiful afternoon to return again to the city — John T. Quimby

May 4 Arrived, very cold with the thermometer just 41, at 10^{25} A.M. I have been very busy moving to 311 Marlborough St. this last week. We slept there on the night of April 30th but really only one room was habitable (our bed room) We are now in the upper three floors and most of the work will be done on the office floor this week end. The whole house had to be done over outside and in and the expense is going to be enormous! Arrived to find all very beautiful here — blood root still in bloom, white trilliums at their zenith, Solomons Seal well up, all the lawns mowed, most of the trees have feathered out, Roy has done a lot of grading and has sowed grass seed generously. The lawns and drive ways never looked so well at this time of Spring. A robin is nesting on one of the beams on the stoop — now at 11^{45} (D.S.T.) the sun is coming out and promises a fair day. This morning going through Worcester, Leicester & Spencer the rain had changed to sleet with an occasional snow flake. Last night John played the lead in George Cohen's "The Tavern" at Exeter — he did well but with more coaching would have done much better — possibly remarkably. It was a thoroughly well rendered, pleasing, convincing performance and I think everyone would have placed John in the first three or four for acting (I should place him in the first two the other being 'the hired man'.) The girls parts were wonderfully well taken by three out of the four. Yesterday I heard from Lewis Perry (who is the President elect of the Tavern, for dear Dan W. cannot undertake office again) that he was announcing his engagement to his sister-in-law Mrs Adams. They were here with Mrs. Joe Russell on July 27 1932 (see p. 156). The River is high right up to the top of the river-bank, the butts of all the trees along the bank are in water and it about a foot below the grass margin at the top of the bank. Planted holly hocks back of the stoop and peonies, cardinal flowers and forget-me-nots in the sunken garden. The sun was wonderfully warm in the afternoon. Went to L + J's for supper. In the evening called on Edith Burnett & Manson De Rude. Talked with Sally and went to bed before eleven. Took aspirin to prevent evil consequences of my ride up.

May 5 Did not get up early but think my cold is much better in spite of the exposure of yesterday. Beautiful day and much warmer not a cloud in the sky.

Junius Sullivan

enjoying Steve Crosby's bottle of Volnay, in addition.

May 8 Off for Boston 6^{30}

May 9 Arrived from Boston with load of flowers and shrubs, at 6^{30} P.M. found lawns all freshly mowed and all very spruce and beautiful. Blood root still in bloom, trilliums all out and none as yet turned at all. Violets out on all the lawns, bluets and dog tooth violets. Took supper with Jane (J. & D. are away in Corning) — began to rain during night.

May 10 Perfect day for planting! Drizzling rain – still working on pool it seems impossible to accomplish – a balance between intake and out flow – either the pool will gradually run dry or the lawn is flooded by its overflowing. Planted 1/3 of the hedge by lunch time and a few of the flowering plants – a hybrid gentian and some saxifrage. Brought the hedge up opposite S.E. corner of garden and think I had better wait for Sally's decision on the further course. S. telephoned at 5 that the rain was heavy in Boston and she comes up tomorrow A.M. Went to the De Rondes to dinner with Jane – a sharp thunder-storm drove us home at 9 P.M. (on account of the kids alone with a school girl.)

May 11 Glorious cool morning after the storm with a brisk wind. Talked with Adams man in Westfield he is coming up to make replacements in hedge. Adams men arrived in the middle of the P.M. Sally at 12^{15}. Busy P.M. in garden, finished hedge on East side with the help of Adams men. They also put in a Butterfly bush (Buddleia) against the North wall, West of the entrance. We also planted another Smoke bush on the terrace opposite the South end of the stoop. Hard days work to bed early – 8^{45}!

May 12 John's 19th birthday! Beautiful clear day 41 at 7^{30}. Did not go to church. I in the morning finished the hedge on the West side of the grass plot – as far as the plants would go. Did some seeding where I had planted sod last night – on the South terrace of the garden. Weeded all the beds behind the stoop – such a mess of witch grass!! Sally has spent the day tieing up the larkspur and weeding out asters. We have been living on asparagus the last 2 days largely from Sisters garden. Carrying a lot back to Boston. Aunt Mollie & Aunt Ruth called here yesterday afternoon. The former has failed very markedly in the last three months I fear she will never walk again through the rooms of the old house – I doubt if she ever walks again without support. Roger called – he just back from New York this A.M. Now at 3^{50} we are off for Boston – most successful week end of gardening.

May 17 Arrived alone from Boston at 8 P.M. – sun just setting. Found that Adams had planted a hemlock near the kitchen window in place of the splendid privet that has died – also a few other firs about the place including a juniper on the terrace behind the stoop near the corner. Found D. & J. had returned from Corning and Jane Hackett left ~~today~~ for New Jersey. Glorious moon shining in a clear sky. Roger came to call.

May 19 Isabel G. Wales. Gilbert L. Wales and R. W. Wales arrived late Sunday night. Earlier in the P.M. Dr & Mrs. Locke went all over the old house. Spent a busy Saturday afternoon & morning planting & working in the garden. Lunched today with D. & J. It has been very cold here hardly over 60 all the time. Off for Boston in the early A.M.

May 25 Sally & I arrived from Boston at a little before 10 A.M. after stopping in Amherst for provisions etc. Got a hasty lunch and then

May 25/35 put in a heavy afternoon in the garden. Freddy & Elsie arrived a little after 6 P.M. had a grand dinner of asparagus from Sister's garden. So far this month has been very cold – much colder than the average for May – there have been no frosts here in the valley since I was last here but frosts almost every A.M. back from the rivers in the Highlands – So. Amherst had a real one this A.M.

May 26/35 Fred & Elsie spent the night. We were all up betimes and F. & I breakfasted at 7^{15} put in some good hard licks especially on the wall at the further end of the garden. Packed the Ford for Boston. F. & E. left at 9 for Bedford. At 10^{30} Pearl Bishop and her daughter with Mrs. Kramer (she was a Kellogg from the old Hadley Family by that name) and her daughter – the 2 girls looking over Smith with the question of coming here next Fall – to see the house and we spent a very pleasant hour giving it the once over. Later S. & I selected rugs and pictures for 311. The lilacs are absolutely at their zenith today – I never saw the white lilac so beautiful – a profusion of blossoms. After an early lunch Sally & I went over to Browns in Amherst got some very beautiful violas and some dwarf iris. We went up to the Sullivans for tea and then came back here & planted the flowers we had bought in Amherst and had a cold supper at 8^{15} P.M. This has been a very cold & a very dry May we have been hosing all day but the lawns & the garden are parched. Now after a very warm day almost up to 80 the thermometer is dropping very rapidly and it will be in the low 40's again I presume.

May 27/35. Sally & I spent a very busy morning in the garden. After an early lunch we started for Boston in the two cars.

May 29/35 Arrived alone with "flats" from B. Farms – a load of them. After a sketchy meal and a call on D. & J. I planted a whole row of tomatoes and watered them thoroughly for in spite of the shower this P.M. the ground is very very dry. Now at 9^{30} I am turning in for I have shut off the water & opened the outflow wide as I am going to clean the pool tomorrow & I must be up early in the A.M. on account of the water lillies which cannot be left exposed to the sun.

May 30 Up at 4^{30} and in the pool (2/3 empty) by five. Quite cool in the early morning & heavy fog. Had the pool empty by 12 and cleaned it until 1^{30} when I started filling c̄ hose and inlet both going. Turned the hose off at 6^{30} – a big days work. I must have emptied over a hundred pails of muck & water. Transplanted 3 pails and 1 box of lilies all seemed very healthy & while one or two got a touch of sun they did not seem to mind it. 80° in the early afternoon – watered my tomatoes planted last night most of them look a bit wilted but I think they will live. I noted the lilacs carefully and not a single one is wilted either white or 'lilac' which is quite remarkable on Memorial day even in Hanover we thought we were lucky if we had nice fresh lilacs on that day. As I remember it – in my school days May 30th was the biggest day of the year. The Connecticut was always filled with boys and we kids that played around together always had a swell time on May 30th. Thermometer just 70 at 8^{30} looks very

May 30/35 encouraging for a shower – and do we need it!! Besides emptying the pool I have cut the grass in the garden – done quite a bit of weeding, burnt a lot of boxes & papers, emptied the rubbish barrell and half a truck load besides down Roy Cormiers bank and took the swill to the pig. A really strenuous day. Had delicious asparagus from Sisters garden I cut it just before supper and I never tasted better.

May 31 Warm night. There seem to be many more mosquitoes than normally. Thermometer 60° at 7 A.M. dark morning but not dark enough to promise rain. Went on a "bird walk" with Marion & Edith to a brook west of Northampton. Never saw such birds the best show was a pair of scarlet tanagers a really wonderful sight and they stayed in the top of the same tree in clear sight for over five minutes besides this we saw two splendid "chewinks" very near and watched a chestnut sided warbler preen itself after a bath within 10 feet of us – seemed very tame. Heard many warblers saw another tanager, oven bird, field sparrow, cat bird, heard and saw a large hawk – probably red shouldered, heard Veeries – wonderful ones. Saw red eyed and other Vireos & heard a cuckoo, Got back to the DeRonde's at 12 O'clock stayed to lunch. Began to rain about 12^{15} and it showered until well into the night. Sally Seemins took some ant poison – probably very little – but it caused enough excitement to last for some time.

June 1st ~~The~~ 24th anniversary of our wedding. Cold morning well under 60 – very cloudy & high wind more like October than June. Sally Seemins seems quite alright. Put in a heavy morning working expecting the Plymouth from Boston any minute. Went to the village for asparagus & eggs (Asparagus 4 big bunches for 25¢). Sally & Ben arrived about 1 P.M. and we put in a very heavy afternoon and evening planting the annuals bought from Beverly Farms. Got petunias and cosmos from Mrs. Cormier and put them in. Ben shot a big wood chuck in Johns meadow about 6 P.M. To bed early.

June 8th Got a call at 5 a.m. to the Cambridge Hosp. and I had to hurry off without bath or food. Mrs. Walter Bayles presented me with a female cousin at 5^{30} P.M. Went to Country Club where Sally & Ben joined us later. Sally said Sister and Roger called in the morning. Now I am up to finish planting and bring back a few things we must have as we hope to start housekeeping at 311 Marlborough early this week. The painters have finished and all that is to be done is linoleum on the dining room floor and connecting up the little gas stove. The house in Boston looks very lovely and I have the best office I have ever had – if we only can swing it!! Left Boston (Mass. Ave.) at 4^{45} E.D.S.T. and pulled up in front of Johns dairy at 7^{2} " " " " pretty good for the Ford truck. I brought up a 4 poster bed with iron springs given us by Ethel Moore also the double seat (horse hair) which Aunt Mary Peirce bought when the contents of the old Music Hall in Hamilton Place was auctioned off.

June 8/35 I got breakfast as soon as I got here then collected the things I was to take back. Unloaded the truck then loaded in Sally's little yellow chairs from the Chair House dining room, golf sticks, tennis raquets, suit case filled with flannel trousers of the boys', the "Flats" to go back to Beverly Farms and a box of underclothes and silver for Sally. I am only taking down four chairs as one is already there and five will be about all that can fit into the dining room. Then I planted for about two hours and now at 11^{30} I am going to stake the tomatoes get my lunch finish packing and start about 1^{30} for Boston — Saturday P.M. is always slow work.

June 16, 1935 Ben and I have just arrived in the Ford. Since I am leaving for the Bahamas on Friday, it is necessary to get as much equipment as possible up here. I think we expect to leave at 4.00 and it's now 2 so I must be about my business. The estate looks better than ever before. I hope to be back the middle of August. — John. —

July 5 Got back from Exeter yesterday Many babies, a seriously ill patient but above all the death of Uncle James has kept me away from Hadley. It is a long story; about June 1st when I was up here Aunt Ruth asked me to come over to Pine Grove' she had heard from Uncle James disquieting news, and it certainly was, he reported a partial intestinal obstruction and said he was under observation at St. Luke's Hospital in New York. I begged Aunt Ruth to immediately find out who his doctor was and she did. To my immense satisfaction I found it was Morris Smith, whose father W. T. Smith dean of the Dartmouth Medical School, our family physician took care of Uncle James when he was very sick with the Grippe in Hanover in the early 90's. I immediately communicated with him and received a tentative but rather reassuring reply that the obstruction seemed functional and only partial, that they had allowed him to leave the Hospital to preach in Philadelphia and take part in the Exercises at Kent School. While in Kent he had a bad seizure and went right back to the Hospital (St. Luke's) and was operated upon on Thursday June 13th at that operation Morris Smith found a 'napkin ring' carcinoma of the transverse colon with metastases in the stomach wall & in the liver as well as in the mesenteric lymph nodes. He did an anastomosis between the first third of the transverse colon and the sigmoid as a palliative measure. He came out of the operation with flying colors and for the first week did well but Morris kept writing me that he was anything but satisfied. In the mean time Freddy & Elise were in almost daily touch with him and with me as was Morris Smith. On June 25th Uncle James seemed very much discouraged and wanted to see me. I had a Doctor's wife long over due & could not leave until early June 26 when the baby having safely arrived I went to New York by air (42 minutes to Hartford and about 47 min. more to the Newark air port — a really wonderful experience, not too desagreeable; from now on when time is at stake I shall always fly if I can afford it) Uncle James was semi conscious when I arrived and I was utterly sunk for I felt I was too late The next morning I found him very clear and bright and writing

perishes through abuse.
—*Duruy* 6

We are at Smith attending
Alumnae College and came
over in the hope of finding
you at home.

Evelyn Ehlbeck — Hetty Kuhn
(Mrs. W.) (Mrs C. Kuhn)

Thurs. June 20,

tue
7

Evolution has left no chink or crevice unfilled, unoccupied, no probability untried, no possibility unachieved.
—*William Beebe*

July 5 1935 to see me. His first remark was "I am so sorry to have had to send for you but it was not just for myself but for those dependent upon me." He wanted to know every detail of the operation, the qualifications of the Doctors caring for him and my opinion as to whether he had done all that he could do for himself. I reassured him and convinced him that he and every one else had and was doing everything possible for a successful outcome. Then he asked me about prognosis. I told him that with any serious surgical procedure it depended upon the technique of the operation and the stamina of the tissues involved and that tissues at 81 were very different from tissues at 18. I said that in his case he and all the rest of us must feel our way from day to day. Uncle James seemed entirely satisfied and pathetically grateful to me for coming to New York. He seemed to feel that I must return to Boston at once but I told him that all that was arranged for and that just so long as he was weak and needed me I should certainly stay with him. his gratitude and pleasure was overwhelming to me. Shortly after this Bishop Manning came to say goodbye to Uncle James as he was off for his summer vacation. The parting was very affectionate and moving and when Uncle James kissed the Bishop's ring, Manning broke down and almost sobbed. As he left the room he wrung my hand and thanked me profusely for coming to New York — of course I could not have stayed away. About an hour later Uncle James sent for the members of the Order in attendance and said goodbye to them giving them a most beautiful farewell message and telling them that he realized now that he could never be well again. From then on he failed steadily taking practically no nourishment. The next morning (Friday) he was still very bright and clear he blessed Freddy + Chris and he and I had a long talk together. I told him of my trip on by air and he wanted to know what all my sensations were. Then he sent messages to all the members of the family and he thanked me again and again for coming to New York. He said that he felt wonderfully blessed to have such sisters and nephews and nieces. I told him that his life had been the most wonderful inspiration to all of us. To this he replied that such a statement made him feel very very humble. Soon after this he fell asleep and hardly roused so the nurses said. The next morning (Sat) I found him utterly altered - He held out his hand when I came into the room and pressed it - From then on he showed no sign of recognition. About 12^{15} I urged him to take a little water and he did but without any sign of consciousness. Shortly after this he sank into coma & we gave him twilight sleep - from which he never roused and at 5^{14} P.M. June 29th he peacefully breathed his last.

Monday morning his coffin was placed in the chapel of St. James in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine and various religious organizations joined in keeping vigil. Tuesday morning, Aunt Ruth, Barrett, Sally, Ben, Freddy, Elsie & I started out bright and early from Bedford reaching the Cathedral at about 10. We were joined by John, Dennie, & Lucy Watson and later by Paul, Marie and the boys (all three). The family joined by Morris Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Beebe / Huntington sat in the choir. The beautiful organ began to play at a few minutes of eleven and the procession of some seventy priests and members of religious orders marched in and took their place in the choir then came the members of the Order of the Holy Cross bearing in the coffin then Perry (the presiding Bishop) Paul, Spence Burton (head of the Cowley Fathers) and several others whom I did not know. Paul read the lesson from the Corinthians very clearly and impressively then Bp. Perry celebrated the Requiem Mass and then came down to the coffin, which was placed in the middle of the choir with 6 candles (burning in high candlesticks), and there he read the collect for the feast of the Transfiguration and other prayers and gave his benediction. Then all the priests and in fact all in the choir including the family marched out down through the middle aisle with the order bearing Uncle James body. The nave (that is the finished part) was well filled I should think fully a thousand. After service we met a few friends and the family met in groups for about half an hour in front of the Cathedral and then went our various ways. We took Barnett to Danbury after leaving Elsie at Bedford and we (Sally, Ben & I) reached Boston about 7 P.M. & I went directly to the Cambridge Hospital.

Sally Ben and I reached Halley Friday afternoon (I in the ~~Plymouth~~ Ford) and S. & B. in the Plymouth late in the evening for it was a scorching hot day. Barnett came over shortly after my arrival.

July 6 A very warm night & it looks like a hotter day than yesterday. Too hot to work in the garden but I puttered about the place and Ben & Sally did errands. In the late afternoon I mowed the grass in the garden and in the evening we accomplished quite a lot of work in the garden. I went over to see Aunt Mollie in the morning — she is very frail and pathetic. I told her about Uncle James last hours. Ben killed a woodchuck.

July 7 Sharp thunder storm about 4 A.M. followed by gentle rain which has continued all morning doing the country a great deal of good after the intense heat. Ben & I cleaned the garage and then tried to kill a red squirrel the first one I have seen here for over a year we must kill off all the red squirrels they are worse than a pest. We are off for Boston after lunch Ben has one more week at the Medical School.

July 12 Back alone! Ben is not through, has three or four days more of work. No rain since last here and now next week must be a very busy one as the committal service for Uncle James is to be on the 23rd. I don't see much of a vacation looming ahead. For the past 3 days N.E. has sweltered in intense heat. Left Boston at 3^{30} P.M. or a little later temp 93 in the shade or even more. Much cooler from Spencer on. Found the temp just 79 out the back window — not entirely shaded. I had a lunch

July 12 little shower bringing the thermometer down to 76 considerable lightning & only very little rain. Called on D. & J. Talked c̄ J. Sullivan in Ashfield – dining c̄ him on Sunday D.V.!! Now at 9 P.M. c̄ a pale 2/3 moon in the sky and far too many mosquitoes & too few fireflies, with the thermometer just 76°, I am turning in to get a little much needed sleep! I watched for bats tonight and did not see a single one – I feel that the very cold winters we have had the last 2 years have discouraged or not killed off our bat colony which in turn kept down our mosquitoes.

July 13th Pretty hot early part of night but cool towards morning 72 at 6^{30} A.M. Showered in the night but heard no thunder & saw no lightning. Mowed the grass in the garden. Took the Plymouth down to have new clutch put in etc. Tied up all the tomatoes & cut all the roses and made a start on the pansies. Took roses over to Aunt Mollie – she has failed a little since I was last here. Found Aunt Ruth in bed (Herpes zoster facialis) Rx camphor. Talked about Biography of Uncle James found Aunt Ruth agreeable but not enthusiastic about Bp. Rhinelander. Ben telephoned about noon – rather disturbed about health (temp 99 Rx forget it).

The river is very high. John tells me that it nearly reached flood level because of cloudbursts in N.H. & Vermont. This excessive rainfall – very unusual at this time of year – did tremendous damage in the 'finger lake' region of New York and cost some 50 lives!! Actually now the river is within about 4 inches of the mooring pier and looks calm as a mill pond. I weeded & worked in the garden a good part of the afternoon. Just before sunset I went out on the stoop and coming up the stone steps was a huge wood chuck we looked at each other for a couple of minutes then he moved backwards and I saw that he was hiding behind the arbor vitae tree at the side of the bottom step. I got a club and finished him. He was badly wounded in the left fore leg and I don't suppose he could run. It is a beautiful clear night moon nearly full. The thermometer is just below 70 and falling rapidly. Sally has just telephoned Ben seems to have a little cold but is much better.

July 14 My father and my grandfather were buried 31 years ago today – and just such a perfect day it was. Warm perhaps almost hot but beautiful fresh air and a gentle wind. Great fleecy clouds that often hid the sun. Went to early service at Grace Church. Hunted every where for a coat of Ben's. I think it must be at 311. At 11 A.M. went to Ashfield lunched c̄ the Sullivans Nancy & Helene both were there. Helene's youngest is a splendid boy very fine looking with beautiful flaxen ringlets. Bryce. I never saw Nancy looking better. Jimmy is not very well. We watched a large hawk or possibly an eagle soaring high over little [illegible]. Mrs. Jones (wife of the famous Dean who more than any one else is responsible for all that is best at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine.) and her sister and a Mrs. Brush who had been to Cat Island and said it was very beautiful.

July 14/35 The clouds seemed very low and fleecy at Little Switzerland
We saw a lot of birds. The beautiful liquid notes of the
hermit thrush floated up from the deep woods on the left
and oven birds were calling from the spruce woods on the
right behind the swimming pool. I had a delicious
swim before lunch - water delightfully cold & clear.

July 15 Off for Boston 4^{50} A.M. Looks like a fair day. Paul and his
family arrived, for bedding etc ~~for~~ the cottage, at about 10 P.M.
last night. Shortly after his arrival I saw the first bat I have seen this year

~~July 16~~ ~~Off for Boston in the early A.M.~~

July 19 Ben Sally & I arrived from Boston after a frightfully busy week
I slept at the Cambridge Hospital every night until last here.
We landed in a terrific thunder storm at 5 45 P.M. — a bolt striking right
around ~~as~~ us as we were unloading. A moment after my arrival the
Sullivans called. Nancy Lamont needed me at once so I sent
her to the Dickinson Hospital and took care of her later in the
evening. Satisfactory news from the Cambridge Hospital tonight

July 20 Did errands and saw my patient at the Dickinson Hospital
all O.K. Went to Amherst. Sally thinks she has found a
promise of satisfactory maid by Monday. Went to Amherst &
to Hospital again in afternoon all O.K. Ben shot a red squirrel.
Went to bed at 9^{30} P.M. Sunday the 21st Went to the Sullivans to lunch hot rainy day

July 22 Got up at 4^{30} and left for Boston sharp at 5. Found patients all doing
well. Did some errands and started back from the Boston Lying-in at
10^{40} reached Amherst at 12^{50} did some errands there and
got back in comfortable time for lunch. Very sticky day with occasional
hard showers. Went over to the Dickinson Hospital Nancy seems
to be getting along very well. We moved over to the "big house" today
but as the ice chest is on the blink we have to eat here still.
We have had wonderful letters from John ~~from~~ Cat Island where
he seems to be having a most successful time and an experience
he will always remember.

July 23 Ben and I went to West Park by way of the new Rip Van Winkle bridge arrived to find that
the monastery runs on Standard Time and as we made the 138 miles in 3 hours and 33
minutes we had a long time to wait over an hour and three quarters. We went
all over the monastery very simple but quite beautiful overlooking the majestic
Hudson and far back from the road. In the crypt of the Chapel underneath the high
altar was a simple brick tomb and there at 3 o'clock Standard time on his 81st birthday after
the singing of Vespers, they committed Uncle James body to the dust and ashes of eternity.
Aunt Ruth, John & Dawn, Ben, Fred & Elsie, Paul and William represented the family. Spencer
Burton came from Cambridge and there were about 80 present including members of religious orders. We
arrived back here at 8 P.M. to find Dan Wester waiting for us.

July 24 Went to the Hospital and did errands in Dane car then on up through Hatfield and
crossed at South Deerfield onto Sunderland. Then went north by the lovely waterfall and then
back here in time for lunch. Very hot close day. Did errands in the afternoon until
tea time. The Sullivans Jimmy and Helene Walker arrived at about 7 and shortly
afterwards Bobby Cutler from Boston after a delicious dinner we read and talked until 11 P.M.

July 24/35 Owen Wister –
James Amory Sullivan
Robert Cutler

July 25 Gentle rain began to fall about 8^{30} We are off for Saunderstown. Sally & Ben for Boston.

Aug 3rd Bobby Cutler Dan & I lunched at a most terrible place in Stafford Springs '65 cent luncheon! and not worth it. We arrived at Saunderstown in time for a grand swim and a most wonderful dinner. The glorious red haired lady by the name of Lockwood that we met was worth everything!!! Bobby & I reached Boston at just about midnight. P. Sally came down with acute bursitis last Sunday and getting no better went to the Phillips House for an operation on Aug 1st. The operation certainly helped & so I came up here alone on Aug. 3rd because I had to see Dr. Lamont (see last page) arrived here in time to shop in Hadley. Dined with D. & J. Talked with Sally in evening.

Aug 4 Rose at 7 and after breakfast was hard at work in garden at 8 A.M. Mowed all the grass did a lot of weeding, burned a lot of papers & picked vegetables for Hadley, Ashfield & Boston. Started for Ashfield at 11 A.M. Lunched at Jimmie's & had a long talk c̄ my patient who seems very well. After lunch we went to Conway & I took Archie McLeish for his train to Northampton. Archie seemed just like a human being & like the Taverner he used to be!!!
Beautiful evening temp @ 84 in shade just before sunset. — very little wind.
Off for Boston in very early morning.

Aug 7 Two busy days in Boston. Sally is much better. I am up here to get things in order and running, Ben is coming up with his mother on Friday or Saturday. Cloudy day temp 76. Saw Aunt Ruth, Dawnie & the kids, Paul, Marie & the three boys. Called up & arranged to have the two maids come over tomorrow. And now for early supper having had no lunch. Did some cutting & weeding in garden after supper. Beautiful moonlight evening. Heard the first Katydids a little after nine P.M. and a real Fall cricket! These omens with golden rod in profusion make me very sad for Summer is almost over and what will Fall & Winter bring!!!

Aug. 8 Beautiful day – fog in early A.M. 58° at 7 A.M. 78° at 1 P.M. great fleecy clouds in sky very little wind. Cut & weeded in garden until nearly ten then went and got the maids & did errands in Northampton. I picked squashes, chard, & carrots. Emptied the swill or to put it a bit more elegantly – fed the pigs, and are they growing!!! Then I went to the village & did errands – 12 ears of corn, 2 cucumbers, 1 pk. onions 1 cabbage cost 45 cents. It's a crime. Trimmed the shrubs & weeded for over an hour at almost noon and it was hot enough for me. Got a beautiful letter from Constant this A.M. Had quite a talk with Dr. Kennedy who has been in practice in Hadley for about 2 years. He is optimistic!! I think it shows a brave heart. Went to Sunderland by way of Hatfield with Jane who arrived at Dunnies last night. She looks very well and happy. (She married her Auntie

Aug. 8 1935 husband about a month ago). Went in swimming in the River — the water was perfect and very clean — the bar is almost covered. I saw two red squirrels in the butternut trees this A.M. — I must get them. Did quite a bit of weeding in garden after my swim. Had a talk c̄ Lee Sanders he thinks he has a buy for our electric hot water heater (see p. 223)

Aug. 9 Got a lot of weeding accomplished today. Did errands. Water in River much higher nearly up to mooring post. Quite warm in mid-day. Telephoned to [illegible] in evening found all O.K. Sally and Ben arrived just in time for supper — very good fish from Guy [illegible] & plenty of corn.

Aug 10 Telephone call at 5¹⁰ A.M.! Off for Boston. Was side swiped by Bus & shoved up on curbing — it did not stop. Very little damage done but enough to hold me in Boston an extra two hours. Did a Caesarian Section & all being O.K. came back — picked up the roasting Chickens in North Hadley and on way back met S. & B. bound on some errand! Ben went to Northampton to play golf being disgusted with the course (or rather links) in Amherst. Late at night Abrams telephoned that another patient was in labor, knew I couldn't get down in time so told him to go ahead. He was worried about her post partum condition so I had Arthur Donovan see her with him — bad night all in all!

Aug. 11 Dark raining morning took the maids to Amherst to church went to early service at Grace Church am not impressed with the substitute parson — very high church and reads abominably. There was a fire in North Hadley this A.M. the house of a Holyoke dentist and as there is no water in the pond the loss was considerable — perhaps this will help the cause of water in North Hadley. Burnt papers and emptied rubbish at Roy Cronin's. Picked a quantity of tomatoes. The carpenter who built Hannah's house came to see the arch he copied for her. Shortly after ten A. Abrams telephoned that his father-in-law — Dreyfus the Merchant prince of Boston dropped dead on board the Ile-de-France this A.M.!!! Arthur Donovan is holding down the lid until Tuesday A.M. Rained or drizzled all day. Late in the P.M. mowed grass in gard

Aug 12 Dark morning clearing off by noon. Fed the pigs, took Paul's table up to him then did errands in Northampton. Teddy Spencer arrived in late P.M. Had a delicious dinner and a very jolly time. He is off in the A.M. and so are the rest of us. I am taking a load of wood down in truck, leaving before 5 A.M.

Aug 14 Telegram from John this A.M. from north-east corner of South Carolina saying that he is due to arrive with companions here in Hadley sometime tonight. I am up to get all ready then I shall go down in A.M. after early breakfast and expect to come back tomorrow night.

Aug 15 Arrived at 3 am – 2½ days from Miami, Florida after a fine trip. – The 1935 – Harvard-Bahama Expedition left Cambridge on June 21 for Cat Island – Bahamas – Party consisted of W. J. Clench – Henry Russell and John Huntington: A stop over of 1 day was made at Monticello Florida to see Sandy Fairchild – a friend of all of us – then on to Miami then Nassau on the "Eria K" – then Arthur's Town, Cat Island

· do · on the "Alisada". A week was spent in Nassau to work in port the Island of New Providence - 5 weeks was spent on Cat Island - collecting shells, reptiles and insects. - Our last day was a drive from Orange, Va to Hadley - 20 hours. - A royal welcome home after a royal trip. — W. J Clench

Aug. 15 Great fun welcoming the travellers in the deep shades of night. John has lost weight but looked very well. After beer & crackers & cheese they turned in. I was up before 7 and on the road to Boston at eight. Saw my patients & left for Hadley before 1 P.M. reached Amherst at 3^{00} got more provisions. Friend John hunting along the River bank - didn't get anything. Sally & Ben arrived in late evening.

Aug 16 Thanks to Dr & Mrs Huntington's generous hospitality we have had the thrill of a lifetime - Herbert P. Luce Myra R Luce

Laurel Luce

Mr. Luce of Darien Conn. has just bought the old Parsons House on Bridge St. and is taking it down to Connecticut. He stopped in here on the chance of finding some one to show him about. Good hot day 88° at noon 84° at 6^{30} P.M. Picked a bushel of beets & did considerable weeding. Genl. Elec. installed a new unit in big ice chest ($105.!!!) Sally had trouble with Plymouth key to switch would not work right. I took car over to locksmiths and got new key all O.K. Bought corn & melons. Ben played golf, John read plays. Sally cleaned c̄ vacuum & mended. Had delicious mackerel from Gaylord for lunch c̄ blackberries which I picked in the a.m. near wood pile. Fed the pigs in P.M. and got corn & melons at roadside stand. Swam across River by moonlight. The current was very strong making a very long swim. Landed on Hadley side about quarter of mile down stream had walking up against current. The bar must be at least a foot under water. Had a bottle of claret for supper (dinner) which John brought back from Nassau also some very fine rum as a liqueur

Aug 17 Sally & I worked for half an hour in garden before breakfast. A lovely morning after a very hot night. Went to Amherst and did the usual errands after breakfast. Read the tragic details of Will Rogers & Post's death in aeroplane crash in Alaska. Ben left for the 'North Shore' about 10^{30}. I saw the red squirrel again this a.m. I must get him tomorrow. Went down to River at noon about 1 foot of bar is out of water! The River certainly is a foot lower than at 10 last night. Picked some "arrowhead" blossoms along shore. Temp 86° at 12^{30} P.M. (E.S.T) 89 at 5 P.M. Very hot day picked beans and chard for dinner. John has been making an extensive rummage collection for Cat Island the whole afternoon with his mother's assistance. Now they have gone to Amherst for errands.

Aug. 18 Another hot night but much cooler towards morning. Temp. 60 at 6^{40} A.M. heavy fog. Took girls to early Church in Amherst. Cut the grass in garden and did a lot of weeding. Thermometer 80° at noon. Picked about a bushel of tomatoes and pulled enough carrots for dinner. We are now off for Boston for a few days. It is rather pleasant to be back again away from the

Aug. 18/35 tropics. Of course, I had the time of my life in Nassau, on Cat Island, etc. The best part of the trip was the three day trip to Little Island (Little San Salva on the "Monarch". We got over a million specimens — and over 2500 pounds. Snake parasites, new snakes, new bats, fresh water fish were the most interesting finds. We added approximately twenty new shells to science, if that means much! All of us enjoyed the best of health and didn't fight once. Suprisingly enough the temperature was approximately 82° all the time with a 10-15 mile wind blowing across the banks all the time. — John H. Huntington.

Aug. 21 Came directly from the funeral of my dear friend Albert Thorndike (see pp. 89, 91, 92, 113, 114, 116, 117 + 122) not only a guest but a donor to Forty Acres. One of the dearest kindest friends I have ever had. I shall miss him sorely. He has been the Treasurer of The Lodge of St. Andrews for many years. I reached the Valley before 7 making very good time in the Ford as the funeral service at Christ Church Cambridge was at 4 P.M. and must have lasted 20 minutes. Thermometer stood at just 80 on my arrival — sun just beginning to set so I think it must have been cooler here than in Boston. This has been a very hot week. Had a baby at the Cambridge Hospital this A.M. (5^{40}!) so was able to get away for a long week end. No babies due for another 10 days! Had a long talk c̄ Jimmy Sullivan, he is all alone in Ashfield tonight!! Talked to Sally. She will get in touch with Cousin Mercedes.

Aug. 22 Dark cloudy morning. Began to rain about 10 & rained for about an hour, overcast most of the day but cleared up in late P.M. Cool day in the low seventies. Picked about a bushel of tomatoes as handsome ones as I have ever grown. Did a lot of weeding and some pruning. Tied up the Dahlias — they have not done well this year. Had a long talk with Dawn this A.M. What a world!! This evening Charles Kolikoski from North Hadley came down to talk over the water situation — a very nice boy but I wonder if he has punch enough to put it across! I am going to see Lee Sanders tomorrow. Had a long talk with Fred on the telephone all seems well with him but no chance of their getting up here in the near future. Paul Morse & the boys came down from the hill top this P.M. chiefly to get a ℞ for White Va for poisoning which William seems to have encountered pretty thoroughly. Talked to Sally in evening John is to come up tomorrow by train and Ben will bring up his mother and the Padellis on Saturday.

Aug. 23 Cool night just 56 at 7 A.M. had a long talk with Lee Sanders about the water situation then Roy Cousins later Harry Gaylord. He showed me filth in the water — decaying fish bones and other animal matter — evil smelling! I then talked with Parker the head of the Board of Health and with Pelissier the Commissioner and told them that I considered the situation serious. Dolph Pelissier came up and flushed the hydrants but the water is still foul. I have told them at Phelps Farm to boil the water for drinking. John telephoned that he will reach Greenfield at 7^{15} P.M. Met the Minute Man in Greenfield early to bed after late dinner.

Aug. 24 Cold night! Temp. 49° at 7 A.M. beautiful clear day, few small fleecy clouds & high wind. Found no residue on filter pad after 12 hours so think the water all right told Pelissier & Parker. Went to Hadley for errands & John who sent off a lot of junk to Cat Island. John did some errands in Amherst. I fed the pig, then J. left for the McLeeshes in Conway. Mowed the grass in the garden & raked it up. Picked beans & tomatoes & pulled a nice lot of beets. Set the mole trap & the rat traps in the attic & over the kitchen. Sally, Dan & our cousins from Florence

Aug 24 (cont.) arrived in time for lunch. In the afternoon we took the boys to Conway to join J.H.H. and we pushed on past the McLeeshes thru a fascinating back road that joined the Ashfield Shelburne Falls road about ½ mile below the Cemetery, thence on through Ashfield to the Whale in Goshen for tea. After dinner the boys went to the movies and I read from old letters & Diaries until long after ten. Cold enough for a fire in the living room.

Aug. 25 Cold night! 40° at 7 A.M.!

Gian Marco Paselli Huntington.
The Italian Cousin wishes Happyness
To The dear american Family and
all luck To all The Huntingtons now
and in The Future. august 25 1935

Mercedes Taulle Huntington
So happy to have been in this
morning and dear old home. It will be
something that will remain for long in my
heart 25 aug. 1935

Aug. 30 Sally & I arrived at 4 P.M. has been raining all day. Bly & Daland arrived just in time for dinner.

+ Aug 31 Ellen D. Chandler, and Daland "here to-day & gone to-morrow!"

Beautiful day temp. 42 at 7 A.M. moderate wind. The River is very low only a narrow creek between the shore and the bar. Picked a couple of bushels of superb tomatoes, fed the pigs, took the car down to be oiled & greased. Cut the Dahlias they are very poor this year. Burned the papers (cont.)

Sept. 1 Cold morning temp. 46° at 7^{30} A.M. J.H.H. arrived at 7^{40} reporting a running time from 311 Marlborough St. of exactly 2 hours which I think breaks all records certainly for the Ford. After washing up breakfast things and making bed, I fed the pigs, picked tomatoes & helped to prepare them for dinner, mowed the grass & raked the garden lawn called on Dawn. Went down to the village & got oil & gas for the truck & corn & onions for the dinner man. Now at 11^{30} it is a glorious clear day temp just 68° in the shade & no wind, Sept. 1 1935 Late in P.M. Mrs. Russell Sullivan (Lucy Wadsworth) brought Helen's two boys down for soldiers and for tea. John, who was to demonstrate the soldiers saw fit to be absent for the first half of their stay which rather complicated matters!

Sept. 2 1935 Spent a busy morning & early afternoon cleaning out & burning rubbish. Hearing that an escaped convict was at large, a desperate character who shot a policeman this morning and is supposed to be in this immediate vicinity decided to go back to Boston this P.M.

Sept. 7 Whole family arrived in both cars in mid afternoon after lunching at Sibley's. On the way down to Boston on Monday I was bitten in the ankle by some venomous insect. All my symptoms were so exactly like those following the bite of the Black Widow spider that it seems highly probable that such was my assailant. I was very ill on reaching Boston temp 101 nauseated & very chilly with crampy pains in my extremities & in my abdomen. Locally was a round wheal just over the shin bone and about 2 inches above the ankle. Dr. Lawrence Olcott saw the lesion 24 hours later and said the diagnosis seemed highly probable as did Dr. Richard Strong. Was very lame on Wednesday & in a good deal of pain in leg but constitutional symptoms had all subsided. Now the lower leg is slightly swollen & the site of the lesion a dark purplish black but no more pain. Now we must find our local spiders and keep track of them. The convict is still at large but it seems that the deed was committed in Connecticut & there is only the faint supposition that he would come back to his home town where every one is on the look out for him!! He is a North Hadley Polish boy. All played bridge in evening. Sally & John won.

Sept 8 Dark morning - all slept late 51° at 8 A.M. After breakfast I got the milk and cream, mowed the grass in the garden, got lunch, helped make the beds. Talked with Jimmy Sullivan on the telephone. I never saw the River so low. There is no water between the shore & the bar. That is, the shore now stretches 150 ft. plus (162 paces) west of the mooring post. This may be the beginning of a new addition of land to Forty acres - not a consummation to be wished for. Aunt Ruth came over to call this P.M. Should have noted yesterday that Roger Sessions, who is just back from the Pacific Coast made a long call.

Sept 9 Leaving after a very pleasant week-end. Next week I go back to Exeter for the last year. This summer for me has been a complete success. John.

Sept. 20 Constance's 59th birthday! On the way up from Boston on Sept. 8th Sally was apparently bitten by the same spider that bit me. Hardly any constitutional symptoms but the local reaction was pretty bad for about one week - blisters & weeping. For the past week the Valley has been the scene of a most intense manhunt - the escaped convict Bey born & brought up in North Hadley & the one referred to at top of page under date of Sept. 2, has been marauding the countryside ever since the above date! He has already nearly killed another

Sept. 20/35 policeman and has terrorized the neighborhood – his sphere of activity has been south of the town but today he has been reported again in North Hadley. I am just waiting for the nine o'clock news flashes. I have had a very busy week in Boston – mighty glad to get away for a breathing spell. On my arrival found Edith & Marion & Dawn – all had been taking flowers & vegetables from 40 acre according to my invitation but much to their embarrassment – good fun for all!!! Had supper at Dawns. Called up J. S. & found he was in Boston for week end!

Sept. 21 Talked with Roy Cummins, Lee Sanders & Harry Gaylord – all agree that the State Police have acted like boobs and babies about their 'man hunt' – this bandit Bey (pronounced By). Certainly they muffed miserably two perfect chances to get him through stupidity and cowardice. Took a long walk this afternoon with Edith from Northampton around to Florence the back way and then from Florence back behind the Hospital just two hours. Now I am going over to Dawns to supper. Roger is back but I have not seen him. Auntie Ruth & Molly move over to Northampton today for the Winter. It rained fairly hard off and on all morning after an early morning fog. Quite sultry & overcast all this P.M. Many maples & a few elms have turned and of course the woodbine, the sumach and the poison ivy. It begins to look like Fall.

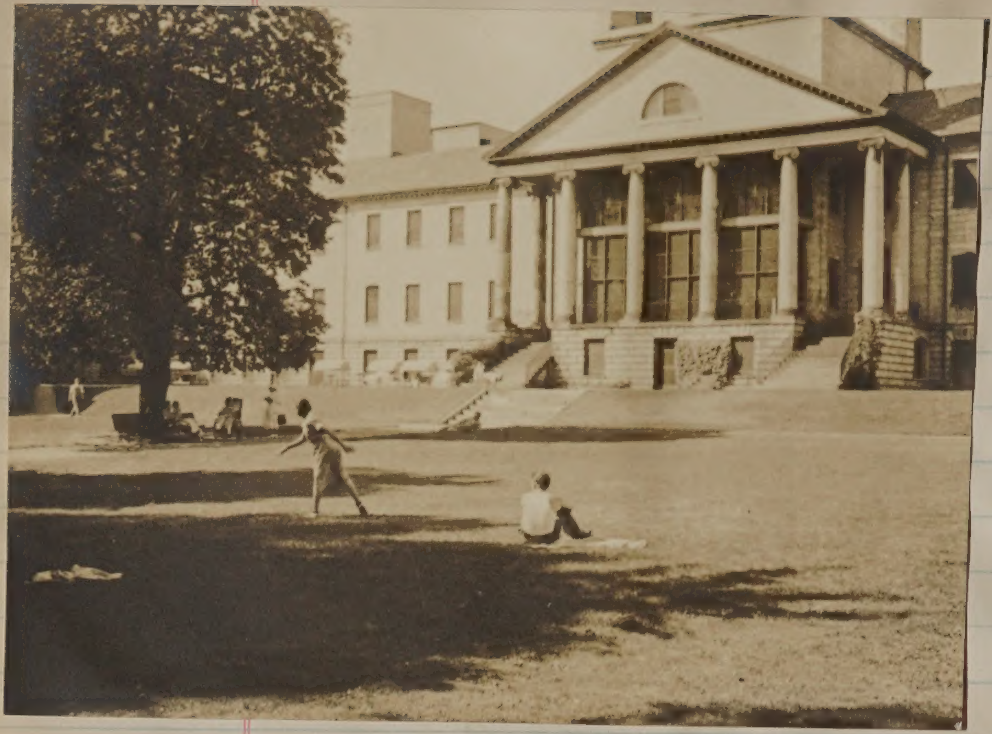
Sept. 22 I have to go back to Boston for the funeral of my classmate and 'partner' in the Harvard Medical School Class of 1907. He has been an almost helpless invalid for over two years when he had a cerebral haemorrhage – Jack Bryant.

Sept 30
Oct. 1
Harriet H. E. Boyden
Jessie K. Richmond
Margaret Ell [illegible] — Stott
Who was the heavy Dozer?

Oct. 26 My first trip to the Valley since Sept. 26. Cases long over due kept me in Boston and very much on the anxious seat. Now 2 babies in 36 hours (really 2 babies in 12 hours) makes this belated trip possible. I brought up the truck to put it away for the Winter. Sally & Ben followed in the Plymouth – a new one 1935 model. The leaves have entirely fallen every tree on the place is bare – there are still a few pansies and asters in the garden and many rose buds. Moved all the perishable stuff from the big house over here – kitchen utensils – some furniture and rugs. Glorious day temp about 60°

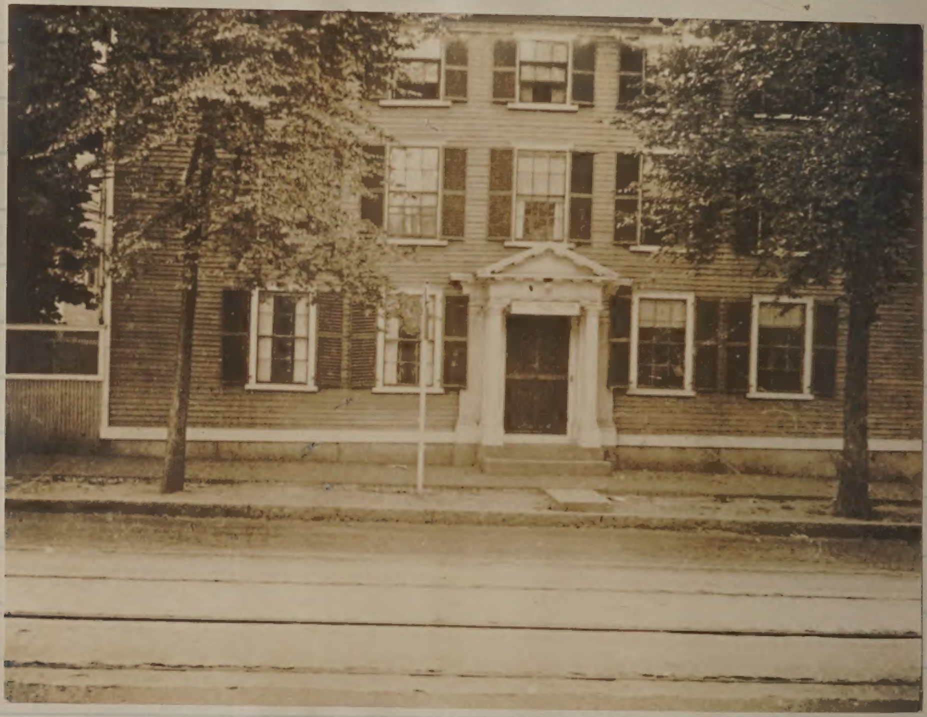
Oct. 27 Continued moving from one house to the other; another glorious day. Just before we left for Boston John Hoar & his son & another Deerfield boy arrived to look over the place. Showed them the works!

Nov. 1 All Saints day! Arrived alone from Boston at about 3^{30} after errands in Amherst & Hadley. Last night at 1^{03} – 1^{09} there was a very obvious earthquake extending from Toronto as a centre about 500 miles in every direction. Sally, Ben, & I in Boston heard & felt it acutely. No damage was done. Here in Hadley all poultry owners were awakened & many clocks stopped. Some of our clocks stopped.

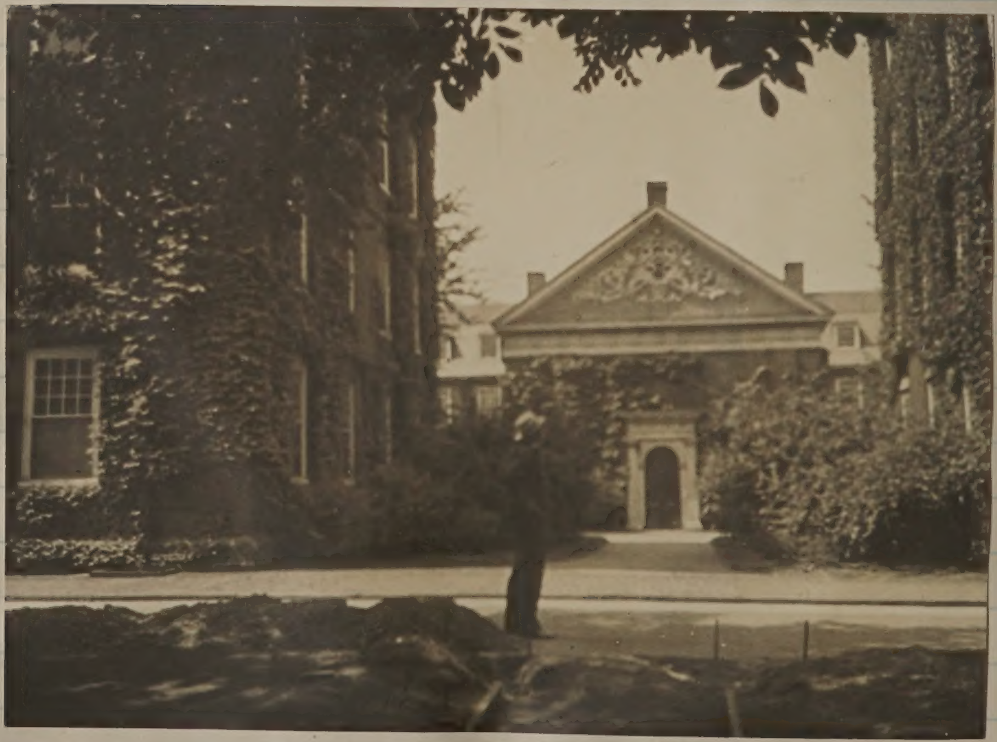


Bulfinch front of M.G.H. taken by Sir Geo. Chrystal (see p. 224) and sent by him from England Oct. 1935

The old Stearns house in Essex St. Salem photographed by Sir George Aug. 28 1934

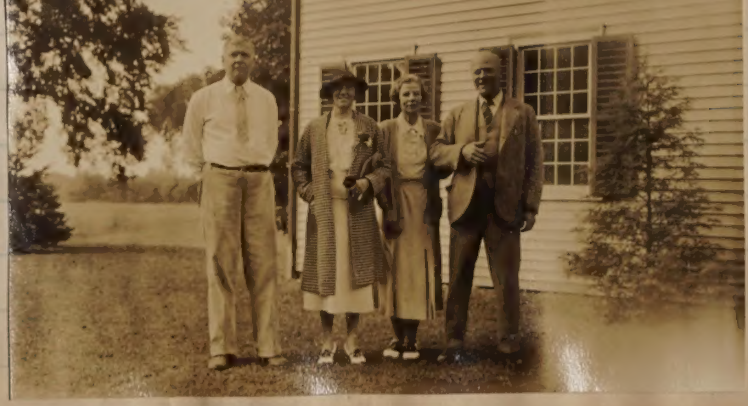


Harvard Yard & J.H.

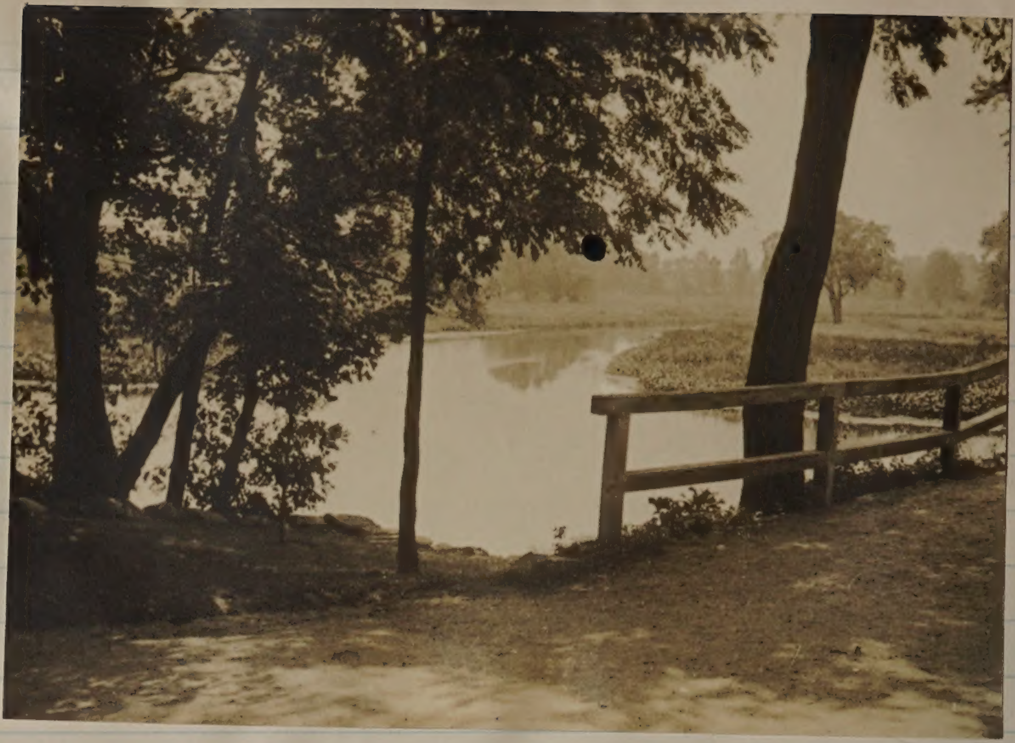


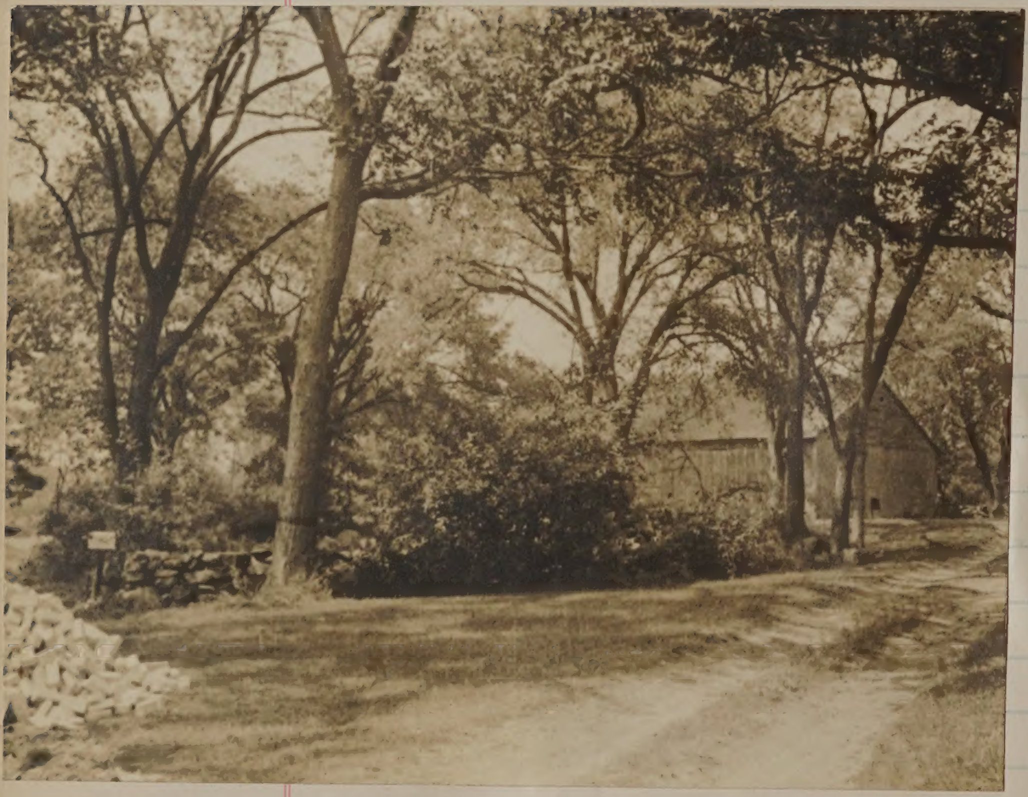
Photographed by Sir. Geo. Aston K.C.B.
Aug. 19 1934

Deland & Bly on their visit
Aug. 30 1935 (see p. 257)



These two views of Concord Mass. "the Bridge" and the barn on the Old Barrett place were taken by Sir George Chrystal Aug. 19 1934 and sent by him from England Oct 1935. (Sep. 227)





Nov. 2 1935 Went over to D & Jo. for supper. Sally telephoned. Early to bed. Fairly warm night and at times very heavy rain. Steady downpour this A.M. temp 56 at 7 A.M. Rained off & on all day. Took a long walk along the new hike path – the old trolley line from Northampton to Easthampton, stayed to dinner with Edith & Marion DeRonde. Home at 10^{30} beautiful clear night much

Nov. 3 colder. Temp. 42° at 7^{30} A.M. Beautiful clear day – Aunt Ruth's 76th birthday. Was awakened at 4 A.M. by gnawing by the chimney I am sure it is my old enemy the red squirrel. Saw two during morning but did not get a shot. There is an opening beside the chimney where they can come into attic from the shed. We must kill off these pests! Got several excellent shots during afternoon but fear that I didn't kill one! They were at such close range that I evidently shot over them. Heard from Sally, talked with Jr. Hitt and later Fred called up about Aunt Ruth being conservator for Aunt Mi's estate – he's agin it!! Glorious sunset. Beautiful moonlight evening. One little bat flew around for at least half an hour before sunset. Off for Boston next day weeks.

"The Dartmouth" - June 17, 1936

Doctor of Science

Thomas Barbour
Director of
Harvard University Museum

Graduate of Harvard College and recipient of her doctor's degree in course, distinguished member of her faculty and director of her museum; world traveler, whose itineraries have been devised to include remote and little known portions of the earth's surface; your name and your accomplishments are held in high repute wherever interest is given to zoological exploration and to scientific achievements within your chosen field of study as a naturalist. Particularly a student of the geographical distribution of reptiles and amphibians, author of a distinguished study of "The Birds of Cuba" and high authority on the fauna of the West Indies, you have, moreover, established the finest tropical gardens in the Western Hemisphere at Cienfuegos, Cuba, and have organized and maintained the absorbingly interesting Zoological Laboratory at Barro Colorado Island in Panama. Your insatiable curiosity and your indefatigable industry in search of material for study have caused you to be characterized as the world's greatest zoological collector and have enriched the collections of museums with which you have been associated. For your scholarly attainments, but as well for your friendly interest, Dartmouth welcomes you into her fellowship and confers upon you the Doctorate of Science.

June 12.

Guibord, Anderson To Go to Nationals

Paul Lawrence Guibord and J. Norman Anderson, co-holders of the New England Intercollegiate Doubles Championship, will carry the Dartmouth Green into the National Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament tc be held at Evanston, Illinois, from June 22 to June 27. Both men will compete in the singles events, Guibord having won the N. E. Intercollegiate singles title at Williamstown last month, and together they will pair up for an attempt on the doubles crown.

Guibord, his game now at an all-time peak, is expected to be seeded third in the tournament. Ranking sixth in last year's championships, where he was eliminated in the quarter-finals by Wilbur Hess, the eventual winner, the Dartmouth star is opposed by only two men who were formerly ranked above him. They are Ernie Sutter of Tulane and George Ball of Northwestern. Guibord was recently awarded the Kenneth Archibald cup for the best all-around athletic ability in the Class of 1936, having captained the hockey team for two successive seasons.

A six-foot-three giant, Anderson is captain elect of the 1937 squad and an invaluable doubles player at the net. A member of the team during the past two seasons, he has shown great improvement, exhibiting better footwork and stroking than ever be-tion of the curfew.

DR. HUNTINGTON EULOGIZED

Bishop Manning Says He Was Best Loved Episcopal Priest.

A vesper service in memory of the Rev. Dr. James Otis Sargent Huntington, founder of the Protestant Episcopal Order of the Holy Cross and of the Church Mission of Help, was held yesterday afternoon at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine.

Dr. Huntington, who died last June, was called the "best loved priest of the Episcopal church" by Bishop Wiliam T. Manning in an address that proceded the sermon delivered by the Rev. Shirley C. Hughson, successor to Dr. Huntington as Father Superior of the Order of the Holy Cross.

"Father Huntington's whole life was an example of service in the name of the church," Bishop Manning said, "in which he so fully believed and which he so truly loved. Strong in faith and fearless in teaching, all that he said and did was in the spirit of love, and he was loved and revered by all types of churchmen."

Births

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Nov. 9 Sally, Ben, & I arrived in mid afternoon. A glorious November day — not a cloud in the sky and temp just under 60 and not growing colder. Found on our arrival Rev. & Mrs Chalmers, (she was Elizabeth Scattergood) the new Congregational minister in Northampton, old friends of ours and of Dawmies, was calling on Dawmie & sitting on the back stoop. We were delighted to see them. A perfectly beautiful sunset and an almost full moon. Pansies, Verbenas & Cryzanthemums blooming in the garden but no more rose buds. Found all the rat poison eaten except in the old pantry beside the kitchen. Only one trap sprung. No bait stolen. The sprung trap showed 1 small mouse! Got several fair shots at Mr. Red Squirrel but missed him. Glorious full moon in a cloudless sky flooded the meadows as I went to bed at 8 P.M. I was ready for sleep!!!

Nov. 10 Dark morning temp. 44 at 8 A.M. found that the red squirrel had found our drawer full of butternuts and I found him in the drawer but he got away; I had two shots at him but missed. We have two lovely gray squirrels about the house I am glad to say & they are quite tame. Cut back all the Phlox in the garden & behind the stoop. There are two superb spikes of delphinium in full bloom — really quite remarkable. The river is just about average height — plenty of water between shore & a ten foot wide bar but we do need rain for wells and springs. Now at noon the sky is still completely overcast — no sunshine at all today. Continued dark all afternoon rained a few drops no sunset at all. Sally & I went over at dusk for milk and cream. Temp. 42 at 5 P.M. Started in to really rain shortly after 6 P.M. Heavy downpour at 7^{30}. Talked to Freddy & Elsie in New York — they may come on to Boston for the Yale game two weeks from yesterday. About 10 P.M. Johns Jersey bull got loose and had to be rounded up. Ben went over and joined in the chase.

Nov. 11 Armistice Day! Warm rainy night and very foggy morning, now at 9^{30} looks as if it might clear. I assassinated a red squirrel on the loft directly back of the North bath-rooms in the Chaise House. He was calmly eating a nut in spite of a flash light thrown on him from a distance of five feet — then I shot him!! In spite of his being the most vicious mammal and the most destructive pest — even worse than the rat — I hated doing it. Beautiful warm day bright & clear afternoon. Off for Boston at 4^{15} P.M.

Nov. 22 Francis R. Parker and I came up from Boston in dense fog — lights on all the way. Reached Forty Acres shortly after eleven A.M. Looked over the place rather hurriedly then I took him to Westfield. We lunched at the Hotel and then I came back alone. Called on my new patient in Northampton then I discovered that F.R.P. had left his brief case in my car.!! Nothing to do but wait for him to get in touch with me so that I can take it back to Chestnut Hill when I go on Monday.

Nov. 23 Francis Parker called up Sally in evening and said that Monday would be all right for the return of the brief case. Dined at Dawmies and very early to bed 8^{30}. Snowed a little in night temp 32° at 6^{55} A.M. Now at 8 A.M. fine driving snow temp. 33° strong north wind.

Nov. 23/35 John brought over to see the old house a friend of his in the milk trade
James H Hurley   Northampton Mass. I enjoyed
very much showing him over the place. Went over to Northampton
& visited the Cooley Dickinson Hospital. Miss Curtis the Supt. was most
cordial. I am going to ~~Ex~~ examine a patient there Monday morning.
In the afternoon I went again to Northampton to see Edith & Marion, stayed
to dinner as John & Dorrie were coming over. Heavy snow fell from
six o'clock on making fairly hard driving when we came home.

Nov. 24 Very little snow fell after midnight — perhaps a scant inch all told.
Clear and colder this A.M. 24° at 7½ A.M. Fairly bright morning. Sorry to say
in spite of drop in temperature the ground in the garden & around the
shrubs is absolutely soft so cannot put the garden to bed!!!
The River is high bar entirely covered - Water up to about 18 inches from the
mooring post. Beautiful clear day. Thermometer stood between 30 & 40 all day
Cloudy morning gave place to cloudless afternoon with azure sky &
vivid horizon line in late afternoon. Wrote my speech for the T.P. Christmas
and a technical letter to Sir George [illegible]. Went over for cream &
milk at 4 P.M. Just at this moment the sun in a cloudless sky
is hovering at the horizon line 4¹² P.M. I am going over to the stoop
for sunset.

Dec 13 Friday. Sally & I came up from Boston this afternoon reaching
Gaylords store at 5³⁰ P.M. Seemed much warmer here than in
Boston temp 36° at 6 P.M. Found Mrs. Cummins getting supper & the
house nice & warm. Our pig was killed yesterday & we are having pork
chops for supper. Freddy & Elsie arrived about 8³⁰ from New York.
We opened a bottle of Grandy's to celebrate the occasion & a good time was
had by all. To bed at 10 - Cloudy but no sign of rain or snow temp 34°

Dec 14 Overcast morning but no rain or snow temp. 32° at 7¹⁵
After breakfast I picked 3 pansy buds in the garden a bit frost
nipped but struggling hard to come out. Found thin crust of
frozen sod around roses, hilled them up and covered with peat moss
& manure. I cut them back about half as much as they should be.
Fred cut down a little elm on the back avenue, one of the three
elms as well as the old nobby diseased elm that I am having
cut down this winter. Roy has gotten in the whole of last year's
woodpile into the wood shed. Mary Otis arrived about noon and left to lunch in Northampton
Nathalie Whiting - Park Annex - Smith College came back with
Mary to dine with us. Left shortly after dinner. Played Monopoly & read
old letters & extracts from the diary. No rain or snow all day and now
at eleven P.M. the thermometer is 36°.

Dec 15 Overcast day. Fred chopped away at the big tree with the double bit.
Nathalie Whiting came over to dinner and Fred & Elsie stayed to dinner
leaving directly afterwards. Rained most of the day. Nathalie stayed on to dinner
& we read old letters & Constance's visit to the Kaiser.

Dec 16 Rain couldn't dampen the fun of this past week-end! It was
MORE than perfect, if they'll allow me to say so. I've found the Phelps &
Parkers much to my liking, not to mention my host & hostess - One strange
thing, eggs won't boil 3 minutes up here! Mary Otis.

Dec. 16 Mary Otis, Sally & I are leaving in a few minutes after a very happy week end.

Dec. 22 Yesterday was Mammas ~~88~~ 86th birthday. What changes have occurred in the last 10 years!!! Here I am all alone up here for some 24 hours. A very bad week. Serious trouble at the Cambridge Hospital — really grave. And a tragic Christmas at the Tavern for which I am really to blame but as I look back on it I cannot see why I was so dumb. It just seems like "one of those things" I am most broken for the Tavern is the biggest thing in my life outside my family & Hadley and I seem to have made a mess of it. We tried to bolster up a losing proposition and antagonized all our best Taverners and the end is not yet!!! I just am crushed, for I could have stopped it if I could have relied on my own judgment.

An absolutely azure day. Temp. just 20° on my arrival and now just before sunset it is 22°. The river is fairly high about 10 inches below the mooring post — no boat of course. It is skimmed over from shore to shore ice about 1/3 of an inch thick. Both the lobster cacti have buds but very few — for they got nipped by the frost in early November. There is no snow. The ground now is frozen solid. It is very beautiful here. The trees without their leaves are really more beautiful than in the Summer time — and somehow the house stands out more vividly without any verdure on the trees. There is snow on all the high hills especially to the North West.

Dec. 23 Took a delicious shoulder of pork beautifully cooked over to J. & D's for supper. Had a jolly evening. Called up Fred & Elise they had heard from Paul that his two boys who are ill are better. Talked with Sally, Ben's cold is better. Did errands this beautiful Winters morning — the sun rose in a clear sky, temp. 12° at 7 A.M. — in Amherst and Hadley. Mr. Commins brought down a wonderful Christmas present of a huge turkey. Now at noon the sky is getting overcast and I may go down this afternoon rather than chance a snow storm — but my car is being oiled and greased etc & somewhat repaired so I may not be able to get off before the late P.M. and the choice between darkness & snow is almost even. Have decided to wait and go down in the morning!! Not really overcast — the sun shone dimly between clouds. Temp. stayed between 25 & 30 all day. Now at 4 P.M. it is bright in the West thermometer 24° — it has been really a lovely day. I have been working all the P.M. on the old Harvard book — signed in by so many Harvard men. I propose to report it to the Colonial Society next Winter. Beautiful clear night — stars shining brightly — weather bureau says snow. Called up Lee Sanders to fell the big elm c̄ Roy. Now I am to bed for the alarm is set at 5^{15} A.M. as I must be in Boston early & if it snows it will be slow going. Temp. 22° at 7 P.M.

Dec. 24 Christmas Eve. Beautiful clear morning up early and now after breakfast I am off for Boston at 5 20 Temp. 10° above Zero.

January 10 1936 Tom Barbour and I arrived in early evening after a very interesting and successful afternoon with Loomis at the Museum in Amherst. Mr. Commins had all in readiness for us at Forty Acres. It was dark when we arrived, the

Jan. 10, 1934 light however was sufficiently strong to see that the old diseased elm in the north driveway had been successfully felled. We had a wonderful dinner with the ham, slightly pickled, from our pig as the main dish.

The visit to Amherst was to arrange exchanges between the M. C. Z. at Harvard and the Amherst Museum. Loomis is sending down a complete skeleton of the little Oreodont known as Merycoidodon gracilis, sundry fossil camel bones and the foot of an entelodon to piece out an imperfect skeleton at Cambridge.

Jan. 11 This morning fairly clear and thirty three degrees at 7 A.M. Started for Williamstown at 9 A.M. Went through Greenfield by way of Old Deerfield, viewing the Pattey house before we started for Williamstown. While Tom interviewed Prof Cole and Dr. Hoar I hunted up Ed Locke now the head of the Health and Athletic Department~~s~~ at Williams — on his first trip to Williamstown before he had accepted the post he and his wife stopped and went over Forty Acres. Tom was trying to locate a little fossil jaw described as Dromotherium from the Trias of N. Carolina. This was found in 1857 by Prof. Emmons of Williams and has been in dispute as to whether it was a mammal or a reptile. For the time being at least it seems to have been lost — no trace could be found today — but if found will exchange with Cambridge for much needed material for teaching demonstration.

After this we lunched with Ed. Locke and his wife in their beautifully appointed house two doors from the Presidents mansion — after lunch and affectionate farewells Tom & I went to Bennington and up to the Battle Monument not into the College as it was closed for vacation and the hour was getting late. Turned our heads through Williamstown, N. Adams then into Adams, Dalton, Windsor & so to Northampton the country was beautiful with snow at times several feet deep and the trees at times and elevations heavily frosted by the ice — evidently an ice storm.

Arthur C. Howe. Came down to call bringing a very interesting watch which he is holding for the Scott heirs. Tom & I enjoyed immensely his treatise on 'broom corn & broom tools'. Aunt Ruth telephoned that Aunt Molly was very low.

Jan. 12 Up at 6^{45} just after breakfast John telephoned that Aunt Mary Huntington died at 1 A.M. poor dear soul she has been ill for so long that no one can regard it as anything but a blessed relief. Tom and I started for Hartford right after breakfast — perfectly beautiful morning, a gentle snow fall of about one inch had made every tree a glorious spectacle, the lights of the sunrise in a slightly over cast sky made everything still more beautiful. At times in the low lands the fog was so thick that we had to slow down to a snails pace. We reached Hartford and the Trinity campus at 9^{30} but it took some time to find the Biological Laboratory. Once found we met Prof. Troxell who was awaiting us, and most cordially

Jan. 12 1936 opened the museum and showed us all to be seen. Troxell has many fine and rare Eocene fossils — but most of the material from the horizon consists of the remains of small mammals preserved usually as fragments only. Then much of this very early material is far more rare and more important scientifically than the large more spectacular and more complete skeletons which are to be seen in Amherst, New Haven, or New York. After discussions regarding exchanges we bid Troxell farewell and betook ourselves to the chapel for the 11 o'clock service. The service was most unusual — no processional hymn, after the opening sentences responsive reading of a single psalm, a hymn followed by the first lesson then came an anthem a capella by a good students' choir of 18 voices three or four extraordinarily fine all well trained by ~~an~~ a thoroughly competent organist and choir-master. The second lesson followed by a hymn then the creed and short selected morning prayers & excellently chosen. Then a final hymn and closing prayer after the choir had filed out into the sacristy. A perfectly chosen service for a student body and on the whole the students were obviously receptive and attentive. The President was away in Philadelphia but the chaplain, whose name unfortunately we never learned, had a fine presence and a telling voice and read intellectually, thoroughly well. After the service we carefully inspected Greg. Wiggins' most remarkable and inspiring pew ends and the magnificent reading desk. The chapel built by Boston & Washington firm of architects (not Cram) is English perpendicular Gothic marvellously perfect yet closely resembling the chapel at Groton School but more beautiful and with infinitely better acoustics. The story of the building is too long to tell but it's a romance woven with stones from all over the mission fields and with many individual blocks of stone contributed by the workmen themselves in friendly competition — very remarkable and inspiring. The workmen also gave the memorial window over the altar in the chapel in the crypt.

We left Hartford at 11^{50} and after a rather trying exit from Hartford because of the exodus from all the churches we still got on our way in plenty of time for Winsted & Norfolk. Ice storms & brilliant sunshine made the hills of Western Connecticut a glorious sight. We reached Frederick Barbour's home at a few minutes after one o'clock. He greeted us at the door and showed us a superb wild cat just trapped on his place and weighing 25 lbs. and thin as a shad!! Helen and her guests a Mr. & Mrs. Sprague (she a Smith graduate who knew Hadley & Aunt Ruth) received us most cordially. They proved to be cousins of us both!! After a delightful lunch and a very genial time we started back for Hadley at 3 P.M. Winsted, Granby, the College highway home at 5^{20}.

Jan. 13 Off for Hanover. Overcast morning looks like snow or rain temp 36

Jan. 14 Back from Corbin park at 11^{05} A.M. beautiful clear day. We went to Hanover yesterday through Brattleboro, Bellows Falls, Windsor & White River Junction. Coming down into the latter with rain falling gently we struck first a slope of glare ice and then in spite of a snow drift, a telegraph pole which considerably hurt our pride and damaged the rt. front fender. With a little pulling [illegible] we managed to free it from pressure on the tire and on we went to Hanover. Reached the Inn at 12^{20}. After lunch we found the Biological building by a rather devious route due to my ignorance and the fact that we encountered no students who had Biological leanings. However it gave me a chance to see the new Congregational Church built on the site of Fredericks Chases house & lot — good but not remarkable. While Tom visited with the Zoologists I called on the Bartons without both and had a delightful time ~~there~~ Fanny Hazen Ames and finally Dave Storrs. With chains and repaired fender we pushed into Corbin Park. Beautiful in the twilight in spite of slush and rain. After a delicious dinner of venison & sausage we retired at about 8 P.M. During the night it cleared & the thermometer fell from 36 to 10 above while a glorious moon looked down. We saw no wild life and after breakfast at 7^{30} we were on our way. Claremont, Bellows Falls, Brattleboro and Greenfield passed us as under azure skies we crept cautiously & then more bravely on our way. Chains were removed as superfluous at Greenfield. None of the family except my cousin Hannah Andrews had arrived but we are expecting Fred & Elsie & Barrett for luncheon at any moment now. Fred & Elsie arrived at 1^{15} Paul and Marie came about the same time and went over to J & Dr. At 3 P.M. Aunt Marys coffin was in the north window of the long room at Phelps Farm (Pine Grove) and after Roger had played his minuet twice Paul read the service in full. There were many present Dora (Reed) Drysdale & her son, Mary Paine Wortham, Paul & Hannah Andrews, Barrett, Paul & Marie, Bathams, Frederick Elsie. Constant cabled her love. After service at the grave we all got back to the valley quite promptly. Sister, Roger, & all came to the Chase House for "cocktails" we sat down to a delicious supper at 6^{30} cold meat, tomatoes, cabbage, celery and all the fixings.

Jan. 15 Tom & I are off for Boston. I can add little to James' most excellent narrative of our wholly delightful and fruitful journey. M.C.Z. the gainer & no less its servant

Thomas Barbour 1/15/35.

Jan. 17 Tom & I back for visits at Middletown & South Hadley the museums there and at Springfield may promise much. After a delicious dinner prepared by the two of us after our arrival at 6^{30} (we shopped in Amherst) soup such as is rarely met with and compounded from no known recipe! Cold pork, scalloped tomatoes and a perfectly lovable cauliflower cooked to a turn! With apple sauce we managed to make a meal. Temp 22° at 8^{30} clear as crystal.

Jan. 18 An awful day 18° above fine powdery snow following about an inch and a half fall of light snow during night. Started for Middletown at 8^{30}

Jan. 18/36 As we progressed Southward on the College highway the windshield began to ice up in spite of modern equipment. Finally reached Wesleyan at 11^{15} Found Prof Goodrich in his office and after a look around the laboratory went to the museum building — there we met Prof. Peoples and others of the Dept. We found a rather remarkable collection of Connecticut Valley fishes from the Triassic and found a surprising amount of general zoological material in rather poorly cared for shape and badly jumbled. In spite of a little seeming coolness on the part of Goodrich we did a fine exchange with Peoples which made the day for us.

Then back to Springfield for lunch working every minute through heavy ice on the windshield in one of the most ~~ex~~traordinary storms I have ever known. But it certainly was Hell!!

After lunch — and a belly oyster stew — we went to the very modern and up to date Natural History Museum where we found the exhibits very well done particularly the flamingos, the beavers and the elk. It is obviously designed for school children and the proletariat but none the less it is worthy of high praise — but of course has no research material. From there we worked our way laboriously to the Zoological building of Mt. Holyoke College where we found nothing but the ordinary teaching preparations in a beautiful up to date building perhaps the very finest we have seen — an enormous place. We [illegible] our way back to Hadley through rather deep snow and constant trouble with windshield ice and thanked our lucky stars when we turned in the driveway at Fortyacres. At 10^{30} P.M. with overcast skies there is no precipitation and the temp is 23° above. Spent the evening with J. & D. Edith, her mother & Marion were there and we had a very pleasant evening.

Jan. 19 Off for Boston in heavy snow storm. Temp. 22° 8^{30} A.M.

Jan. 28 Sally & I came up for a couple of hours. I am off for Florida with Tom day after tomorrow

April 5/36 While this is written weeks after the events about to be described I shall try as best I can to make it in diary form and strictly chronological in character. On the 30th of January with the thermometer in Boston at about Zero Tom Barbour and I started South by train at 9 o'clock in the morning as I kept a careful diary of my stay in Florida, my trip to Havana, Cienfuegos, Soledad, back to Havana, Key West, up the West coast, across to Eau Gallie & then back to Miami I will only add that it was the finest trip I have ever taken and the best vacation. I returned to Boston on Sunday night March 8th to find the snow all gone and very mild weather prevailing. I found my practice in excellent shape and so much to do and so much pending that there was no chance to come up here. And this I almost at once felt strongly urged to do as reports in the papers began to hint at

April 5/36 at rapidly rising waters in the New England rivers and large banks of melting snow in New Hampshire and Vermont. Then it began to rain and on Friday March 13th after a night of very heavy rain I telephoned to Mrs. Cummins who reported high water and the river in fact so high that it was well up on the bank and just beginning to leak into the cellar of the Moirs House. Later that afternoon the oil burner was taken out and carried up stairs. I telephoned morning and night and the water got as high as the top of the terrace — then the ice jam at Mt. Tom went out and the water began to go down. Sunday morning Alice Cummins reported a beautiful sunshine flooding the Valley, song sparrows and blue birds singing and the water receding rapidly. Monday March 16th the water was out of the cellar and Mr. Stone came over and put back the oil burner and the heat was turned on full force and the house thoroughly heated. Tuesday afternoon it began to rain in Boston and it poured again. I had an operation at the Cambridge Hospital early that morning and I was very apprehensive as I drove over there in heavy rain. When I got back and glanced at the morning papers I found flood warnings and reports of a severe storm all through the East. I called up Hadley about 11 O'clock and found that the water was rising a foot an hour — well up on the garden and the man on his way from Northampton to take out the oil burner. Alice Cummins said she had never seen the River look so threatening and all the while the rain poured down. I left 311 Marlborough St. in heavy rain at 3 P.M. March 18th. The storm increased in severity as I went West but no sign of damage to the roads until I reached Worcester or rather until nearly through Worcester where the canal goes under Park St. As I began to climb the rising ground the water was pouring across the road from the Blackstone River on the left in a rapidly rising torrent and traffic was slowed down to a crawl. Finally in the Cherry Valley section of Leicester the water was so deep that firemen standing in water almost up to their waists, were directing the single line of creeping automobiles to the safest part of the road — the water was over the running boards and seemingly in danger of flooding the vital parts of the motors. Of course this took time and caused a delay of over half an hour getting out of the city of Worcester and into Leicester. Again on leaving Leicester the road was flooded as I began to climb the hill towards Spencer but water not quite up to the hubs. From then on there was no real flooding of the road but signs of very high water and imminent wash outs in Brookfield, Ware and Amherst. At the center of Hadley there were many automobiles and State Police. They let me pass to Harry Gaylord's store. I got filled up with gas and was warned to leave my automobile at Arthur Pelissier's and go on afoot. It was still raining very hard

April 5/36 and darkness coming rapidly on — I reached Gaylords store at just 6 P.M. At Arthur Pelkeniers I left my car and took off my shoes and put rubbers over my stockings and put my shoes in my basket along with the food I had brought from Boston and the eggs I had bought at Gaylords. My plan was to turn off the road and go by Mrs. Connolly's old house and up towards Fords. As I reached the road turning off to the right I met a boy about fifteen years old coming down the road from North Hadley. He had on rubber boots. I asked his advice as to how to reach my house and finally he advised my keeping on up the road if I was not afraid of wading up to my knees as he had just done coming down a few minutes before. He urged me to cling close to the railing and not attempt the middle of the road. As I reached the waters edge the roar of the water pouring over the dike was rather terrifying but I waded into the cold water filled with great cakes of ice. As long as I had the railing to cling to with my spare hand I was alright but when I passed that point I found the River growing deeper as it swirled across the road and I had to really strain against the force of the current. Once I almost slipped on a stone underfoot but regained my balance and soon was hurrying through shallower water and a little beyond Klemonlag's I was on the dry road again and speeding on my way. Through the deep twilight I could see lights in the cottage but not steadily shining and then I saw a flash light going out towards the road and on my arrival at the place I found John and Dannie coming out of the driveway and Mrs. Carisius had just gone up the road. They had been carrying furniture up stairs and leaving all in readiness for the rapidly rising River. The water was pouring over the North driveway and I took the flash light and wading up to my ankles went out and had a look at the swift rushing waters just flush with the top of the highest terrace West of the North end of the stoop. All the stone work was under water. In spite of urging from John & Dawn to hurry back I went to the South end of the Main House and found the water rising on the bricks at the South West corner — I could not go in to the house there was no time and as it was I had to wade nearly up to my knees to get back to the road. It was still raining. The steady roar of the River was ~~now~~ the all pervading sound. We went back to John & Dawn's house and turned on the Radio for flood bulletins and tried to eat supper. I got into warm socks and got off my wet coats and rolled up my trousers. The news that came over the wire was increasingly bad. It seemed certain that the Vernon dam would go out and if it did a wall of water fourteen feet deep would sweep the ~~the~~ valley. Then word came over the Radio and also by telephone

April 15/36 that if and when the Vernon dam went out the fire siren would blow in Hadley and all dwellers in the valley would have an hour to find asylum in the high levels. It was still raining and hourly observations in the road leading down to the meadow from John's roadway showed the water steadily rising several inches an hour. About eight o'clock John decided to risk it no longer and put his cows in the pasture on the hill near Rogers Shelter so he left. After an hour he came back saying that the water in the meadow between the hill and the barn was too deep for the cows to be willing to enter and that the eleven cows left would have to be led up to the Stockwells Farm three quarters of a mile up the Street and that four were already on the way. "Could I lead a cow?" My only answer was that I would try. It was still raining but not hard now and the water was still rising and all the while we heard the roar of the River and I think the cows heard it also for they were not at all phlegmatic. By holding the halter very near the muzzle with my left hand and holding the cow's right horn with my right hand I was able to steer the brute so that I finally reached the barn on the hill but I think the cow realized that I was not a real 'cowboy'! When we got back to John's house we found that all the cows were en route or had reached their destination and while John & Daron went back to bring back the boys that had to come back I waited alone by the River bank. Drops of rain were occasionally falling and the water's edge was steadily even if slowly approaching the level of the road and above the sighing of the wind came the steady roar of the River. Suddenly out of the blackness of the night I heard the eerie sound of the Fire siren in Hadley — the most ghastly sound I have ever heard. Soon John and Daron came flying back the road and the last things were done. Six calves remained in the cow barn these were shepherded into the horse barn at a distinctly higher level. The last calf a new born Holstein weighing considerably over a hundred lbs. but not able to walk the distance I carried in my arms — a good big armful. We left two bulls, the horse and the six calves in the horse barn in the hope that the water would not reach them and with a few things from Daron's house we went up the street to the Stockwells house where a warm welcome awaited us, We had coffee and toast and with no thought of bed prepared for the vigil. Across the main road was a little road that led steeply down to the waters edge and by means of stakes I was able to gauge the exact rise of the River.

March 19 Thursday morning 2 A.M. River still rising rain falling very gently and intermittently. By five o'clock the river had come up at least another 4 inches. There was a sharp thunder storm with rather heavy rainfall just before sunrise. At 8 A.M. the water was about two inches higher

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March 19 Donald Duffy spent the night in the Cousins house and 'came ashore' to the road in a boat at about 9 A.M. Later in the morning he and two boys from North Hadley rowed around his barn and found Roy's two pigs happily established on the floating island of hay. He also went down to the Davis' house and found that the water was nearly up to the seats of the chairs and that the radio had not been taken up stairs. He wanted to take it up and I gave him the key and he said when he came back that the water was up to the second stair level going up stairs. Some fifty or so inhabitants walked up and down the hill facing the Cousins house and from there north to the Stockwells water stretched unbroken over all of Hatfield with the road under water from north of the watering trough nearly down to Roy's house from there the road [illegible] until nearly to the road leading to John's barns. John and Dannie went down to their house in the canoe using brooms for paddles later a short oar was found! Their house was dry but the cellar full of water nearly up to the floor; the horse barn was still well out of water. It rained off and on in little gusts and the river was rising very slowly about an inch an hour. Sally arrived about 3 P.M. just for a glimpse. She spoke of great difficulty in getting through Worcester - it took her eight hours to come from Boston. The water in the road was not deep enough to prevent automobile traffic but it had to be very slow of course. The boys with hip boots made it easily. We heard of course early today that the Vernon dam did not go out but it was not until late in the day that we heard that in all human probability it would not go out. As the water was still rising I did not go to bed and went down every hour or so to watch my stakes and found the water was still rising slowly. Talked with Sally in Boston and told her that I felt sure that the worst was over. Last night we heard cries for help from Hatfield as the inhabitants were being collected in boats.

March 20 3 A.M. Clouds occasionally thin enough to see a star or 2. Rain seems to have stopped. Water has risen less than an inch since ten P.M. last night. Clear morning. Water has not risen at all since three A.M. (has ebbed and flowed a margin of about three inches I should judge) By nine o'clock the water had fallen a good two inches. Felt much better. Went to Amherst with Roy and Alice Cousins. Got my gray suit from the tailors and left my brown suit, in which I had been living since I left Boston, to be cleaned and pressed. Bought a paper, a pair of khaki trousers, 'hip' rubber boots, a shave and lots of supplies. When I got back the water had fallen at least another inch perhaps more. Alice Cousins took a lot of photographs just as soon as she got back around 10 A.M. I got hold of Wayne and clad with my new bought

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March 20 clothes we paddled to the Chaise house unlocked the door and stepped out on the third stair going up stairs. We found a field mouse seated on one of the little Arbor Vitae trees it scurried around to a further branch on our approach. I went upstairs, where all was dry and neat as a pin and packed up some clean clothes sweaters and flannel shirts toilet articles etc and put the suit case in the canoe. It was quite a sight to look out of the kitchen window. No sign of the posts for the clothes line — probably broken off or washed out. Waves were breaking against the west wall with the strong north west wind and throwing drops of water well up the window. Seymour found the telephones deep under water and put it on the table in the dining room. But all in all things looked so much better than I imagined that I was much cheered up and went back to the Stockwells after locking up the house and bidding the field mouse good bye. We did go up to the orchard before we left however and walked with considerable difficulty out to the shop. The water was just below the level of the seats running along the back wall and on the seats was a thin deposit of moist mud showing that the water was well over the seats. We looked into the kitchen and the bed room off the kitchen and it was evident that the water had not been as deep in the old house as in the Chaise House.

I really was in high spirits when I got back to the Stockwells for lunch, especially as a trip down to my stakes showed at least a three inch fall. All during our stay at Mrs. Stockwells we had the radio going almost steadily hearing bulletins from Pittsburgh, Concord N.H., Manchester N.H., White River Junction Vermont Lawrence, Lowell, Haverhill, Springfield and Hartford at all of which places flood conditions prevailed. Friday noon we heard the tragic news that the Potomac was in flood and that the pansy beds in Washington were in grave danger of being ruined!!! From then on the Pansy Beds of the District of Columbia became a by word in Hadley. John Sessions had sent his Thursday supply of milk to Northampton Wednesday afternoon. On Friday Lee Higgins drove the truck back over the French Kings bridge and finally to Amherst (for the Sunderland bridge had gone & the Montague bridge also) the Northampton & the Holyoke bridges were only allowed passable for foot passengers. John took his milk to Amherst & had it pasteurized before it went back to Northampton to be delivered between 9 & 12 that night — a superb job. That night with my stakes showing the water falling steadily even if slowly I felt so comfortable that I really went to bed — and did sleep.

March 21 Saturday morning. John & I went down the road early before sunrise. A slight thunder storm was coming up. We came down to Johns house in a pouring rain and waited for some time before going back to breakfast. Dennis & I went to Amherst and stopped

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March 21 — n tried to stop for eggs en route & did we get mired!! It took several tractors to get us out!! We went to Amherst for errands & then back to Mrs Stockwells for luncheon. The water was going down steadily. About 4 P.M. Alice Cummins & I paddled from Downie's out to the cottage & found all the water out of the house & as I looked out of the kitchen window I saw about three feet of the clothes posts out of water — not bad at all!! I didn't open the safe but I appraised all in both houses and — except for the kitchen floor in the old house all was extremely favorable — When I got back to the Stockwells Freddy & Elise arrived from New York spending the night in Amherst. The water continued to fall steadily all the day & through the evening.

March 22 — Sunday. Went down early to the farm and got a Polish boy cleaning off the silt from the stoop. Could easily wade to the old house & the cottage. Fred & Elise came down & took me to Arthur Pellissier's where I found my car safely stored in the garage. Said goodbye to Fred then as he was going down to New York. Came back to the farm and went into the safe and found all the lower part flooded!! Took all the old papers & diaries & started drying them out at the Stockwells. Left all packed up for the Cummins to take back to 48 acres and the papers and cream & eggs for Boston in morning.

March 23 — Went down to the farm in early morning and took a last look at the place out of water — could walk over entire driveway dry shod. Then off to Boston.

April 3rd/36 — Arrived from Boston — roads all clear except for a detour in Ware. Reached here at 3 P.M. after stopping in Amherst to change suit etc. The house — chair house — clean & dry with some lights going. Said I could use the range but advised against it so I am living at Downie's. On my arrival I found Edith Barrett & her friend & classmate Miss LaSalle at Downie's and they came over to see the old house. Deep silt in the garden & all over the lawns with occasional areas of lawn coming up between. Various men were still working on the ceiling. Dined at Downie's after calling on the Cummins & taking the old watch back to Mr. Howe and seeing the Stockwells. Went down to old Hadley & saw the tremendous damage between Hadley four corners and the Northampton bridge.

April 4th — Up bright and early after breakfast at Downie's went into Northampton with Alice Cummins to the Hospital — all well. Did errands & then back to Hadley. Had my car overhauled by Kalinsky & then picked it up. Back to the farm and cleaned

April 4th cut the stove trunks — What a smell!! Went up to the Stockwells before lunch! After lunch Leo Annable & Mr. Emond came down & I payed them off & made plans for next week's work. Kept on working on the rock stuff Saturday afternoon and went into Northampton with John & Dannie to dine with Edith & Marion. To bed fairly early after talking with Boston.

April 5th Palm Sunday Up bright & early in the morning. Cool & overcast but no rain falling. Went into Northampton before noon to see my father. Roger & Harry Gaylord made visits in P.M. In A.M. a Polish carpenter came & looked over doors & the kitchen floor to fix it up. Talked to Sally in P.M. & over to Johns for dinner. Off for Boston in A.M. Would add that I went to the Cemetery and found a tragic condition. Aaron Cook & his wife lie snuggly in their graves with intact stones. Samuel Porter (the first male child) & his wife Hannah also are intact. The next Samuel & Anna Colton his wife I could not find. Moses Porter's stone is lying at an angle of 45° with the ground. Squire Phelps & his wife, the author of "The Diary" are gone broken off 4 inches above the ground. Dan Huntington's 'Excelsior' shaft is broken in three parts and buried under soil. Grandfather's & Father's stones are of course because of their size & dimensions — intact. Would also add that tonight I heard the frog chorus for the first time tonight.

April 10th Good Friday Back in the Valley at 8^{30} after a ramble in Amherst. A baby at 3^{20} this A.M. made the visit possible. Good trip up here in steadily decreasing precipitation. Found Leo Annable & Mr. Emond at work in the garden & really much accomplished. Called on D. & J. the former much upset why I could not make out. Went into Northampton for a call after supper.

April 11th Up bright & early 6 A.M. out working after breakfast at 7 A.M. Leo Annable & Emond arrived sharp on the hour. We graded the ground under the flag stones leading from the South door of the old house & the lawn neighboring — 3 loads of silt & garden manure. We took up the flagstones & graded underneath them. Roy's boys came & sawed up old stumps & logs too heavy to move. It began to mist about 8 A.M. and by 9 it was really raining and at 9^{30} pouring & all work was off for the day!! — It is discouraging it almost seems as Leo Annable said this A.M. that the only thing to do is build an ark! I went down into the cellar of the old house and I think the sills of the old house are firmly anchored on the West side, but the stone underpinning has definitely sagged, with the falling of the foundation wall, but that is not heavy & is not likely to fall any more. Rain has continued all through the morning — falling heavily. Found my high boots!! Temp. has stayed in low forties all this A.M. now 43° at 1^{30} P.M. I have put in about 2 hours on the Log book pasting in pictures & clippings. Stopped raining in mid afternoon. Went over to Northampton and went for a walk quite cold — saw, robins, red shouldered hawk, song sparrow and a beautiful blue bird.

These photographs were taken by Alice Loomis about 10 A.M. Friday Mar 20/36 about 2 hours after the water had really begun to go down

I paddled a canoe all around here on Friday A.M. + Sat. P.M.

↑ Alice Ford's car taken from Roy's garage + parked here for safety.

J. + D's house. The floor was not reached.

Horse barn ↑ not even wet

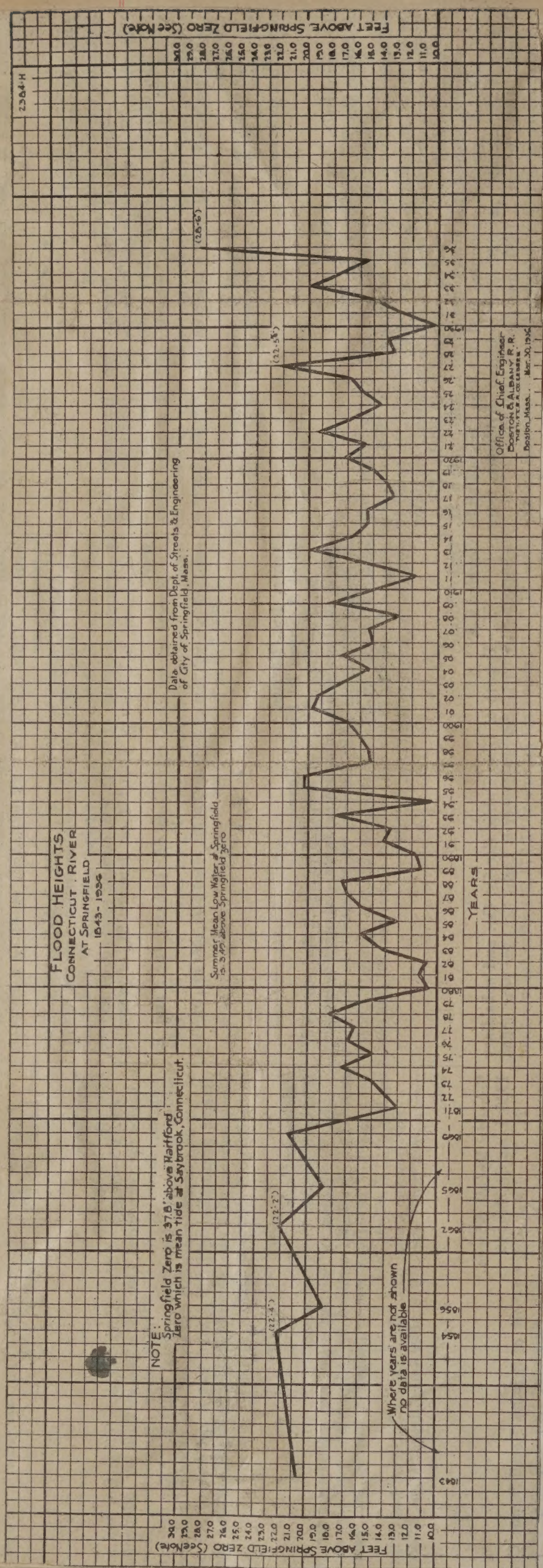
The cow barn 6-8 inches of water in it.

Roy Loomis house. Water did not reach the floor.

Roy left the pigs (2) and the chickens to shift for themselves. The pigs found refuge on the haymow! He lost just one hen!!

Henry Loomis house. Water did not reach the floor.

The chart below, prepared in the office of the chief engineer of the Boston & Albany Railroad, on the basis of data obtained from the Department of Streets and Engineering of the City of Springfield, Mass., graphically illustrates the unprecedented high stages reached by the Connecticut River at Springfield in the recent flood, which did such extensive damage to industrial plants and railroad structures in the valley of the Connecticut. At an extreme of 28 feet, 6 inches, the recent flood stage at this point was more than 6 feet above any previous peak recorded back to 1843, including that of the disastrous flood of 1927. In 1927 the high mark was 22 feet, five inches; in 1854, 22 feet, four inches.



FLOOD CAUSES EXPLAINED

Seven Phenomena Combined in "Perfect Storm," Weather Expert Notes

To the Editor of The Union

Sir: The weather man from Washington explains the flood of the century—the many phenomena which occurred at just the right places to bring disaster.

W. P. Day of the storm section of the Weather Bureau described the disturbance as "the perfect storm" of its type.

Seven factors were involved in the chain of circumstances that led to the flood. Such an unbroken chain occurs but once or twice in a century. Had any one of the factors been missing the flood might not have occurred, at least it might have been less severe. The links in the chain:

1. The storm started in Texas on a Sunday.
2. It moved northeasterly.
3. Over the Appalachian highlands on Monday. A flow of warm, moist air rushing in from the Gulf and Atlantic because of the moving storm was "expanded and condensed" by collision with a wedge of cold air, flowing southward from Central Canada.
4. Extremely low temperatures in Labrador sent out a frigid current which formed a second wedge of cold air over the Canadian Maritime Provinces.
5. This cold wedge helped to trap the storm and hold it over the watersheds from Georgia to Vermont.
6. The rear guard of the disturbance was formed by unseasonable warmth in far northwestern sections of Canada and Alaska.
7. The rain came when heavy snows were melting in the highest ranges, and the soil had almost reached the saturation point.

"This combination was sufficient," said Montrose W. Hayes, chief of the flood section of the Weather Bureau, 'to raise the Ohio 4.9 feet above the Pittsburgh water mark of 1763, which we consider official; to raise the Potomac to 47.6 feet at Hancock, Md., 7.9 feet above the record of 1889, and the Connecticut to above the 29.8-foot mark, set at Hartford in 1854."

L. E. M.

Amherst, April 2, 1936.

DIVINE WRATH IN FLOODS

Havoc Seen as Almighty's Judgment on Destruction of Foods

To the Editor of The Union

Sir: The Democratic Administration stands rebuked before the American people today by Almighty God. The New Dealers started in by allowing pigs, cattle and food to be destroyed, making living expenses abnormally high, away beyond the reach of the common laborer, and the New England farmer received nothing adequate or commensurate with the outrageous taxes or his increased cost of living.

Now the Almighty by using nature also His omnipotent power in one week has destroyed more taxable property than the New Dealers can replace in a million years.

The Almighty gave us this earth with rich soil also an abundance of cattle and hogs and He does not look with pleasure upon anyone, private individual or a people who goes ahead and destroys foodstuffs, be it flour, pigs, cattle or what not. He says in His word, Waste not want not.

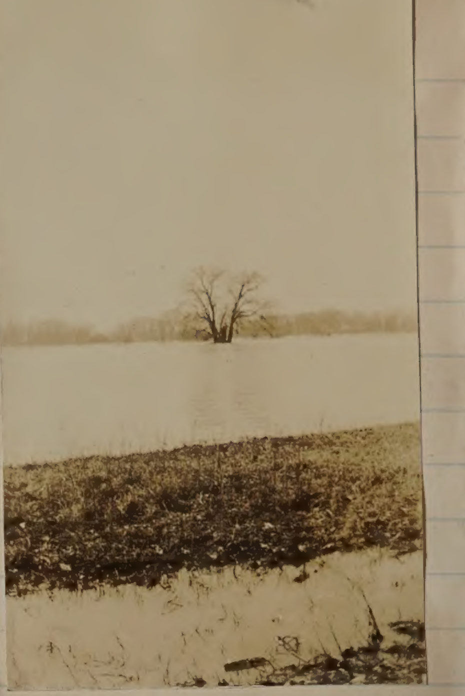
Thousands of people today are going without the necessities of life because they cannot pay the price of foodstuffs as sold on the market today. Better have an abundance and give the surplus away than to destroy what God Almighty has given us.

The flood is, I believe, just the beginning of the calamities that the Almighty is about to pour upon the peoples of this earth. His vials of wrath are filled to overflowing and the American people being the most enlightened people of this earth, a people who have forsaken the God of their fathers, who have gone after Baal and have worshipped the Golden Calf must pay the penalty in full.

The people of today who are sitting in high places and speaking great swollen words must pay to the uttermost, God will not hearken to their prayers, for He says: "Ye worship Me with your lips but your hearts are far from Me."

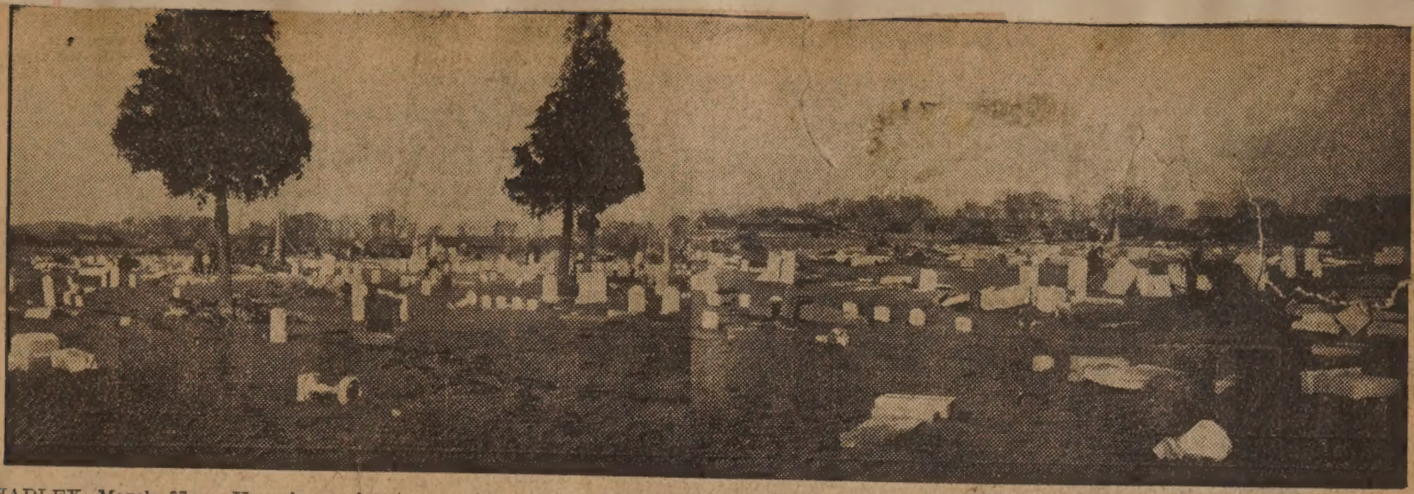
F. H. WATTS.

Chesterfield, N. H., April 2, 1936.



A herd of cows in the barn of Josiah Parsons of Northampton was spectacularly rescued when workmen cut a hole through the roof of a barn and carried the animals 300 yards on an improvised ferry.

Primitive means of cooking meals for patients in the Northampton Public Hospital yesterday were resorted to by hospital officials. Lacking gas and electricity, attaches built fires in the hospital yard and used as kitchen dishes the huge containers in which surgical instruments are sterilized.

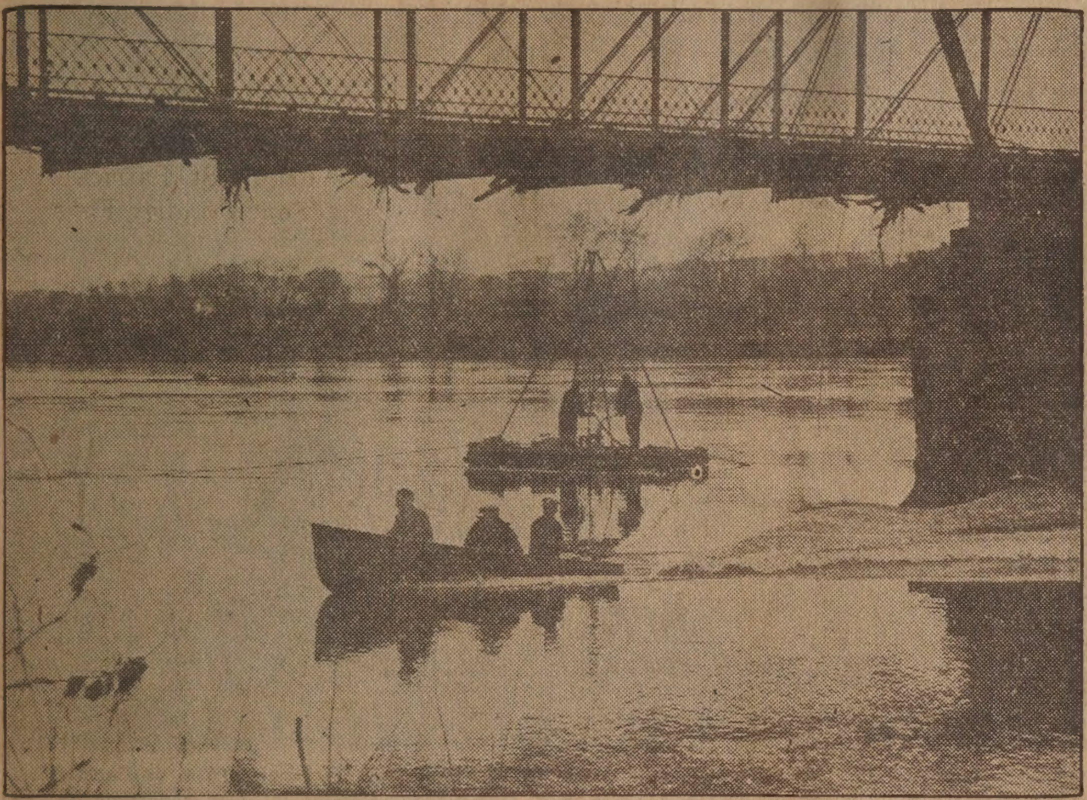


HADLEY, March 27 — Here is a view of the cemetery in Hadley, one of the oldest in Western Massachusetts, dating back nearly to the founding of the town, 277 years ago, showing the havoc caused by the rush of waters as the protecting dike along the north boundary of the town gave way.

Practically all the tomb stones in the cemetery were knocked over or broken beyond repair. The main volume of water passed east and west of the cemetery, cutting channels through valuable farm land on both sides.

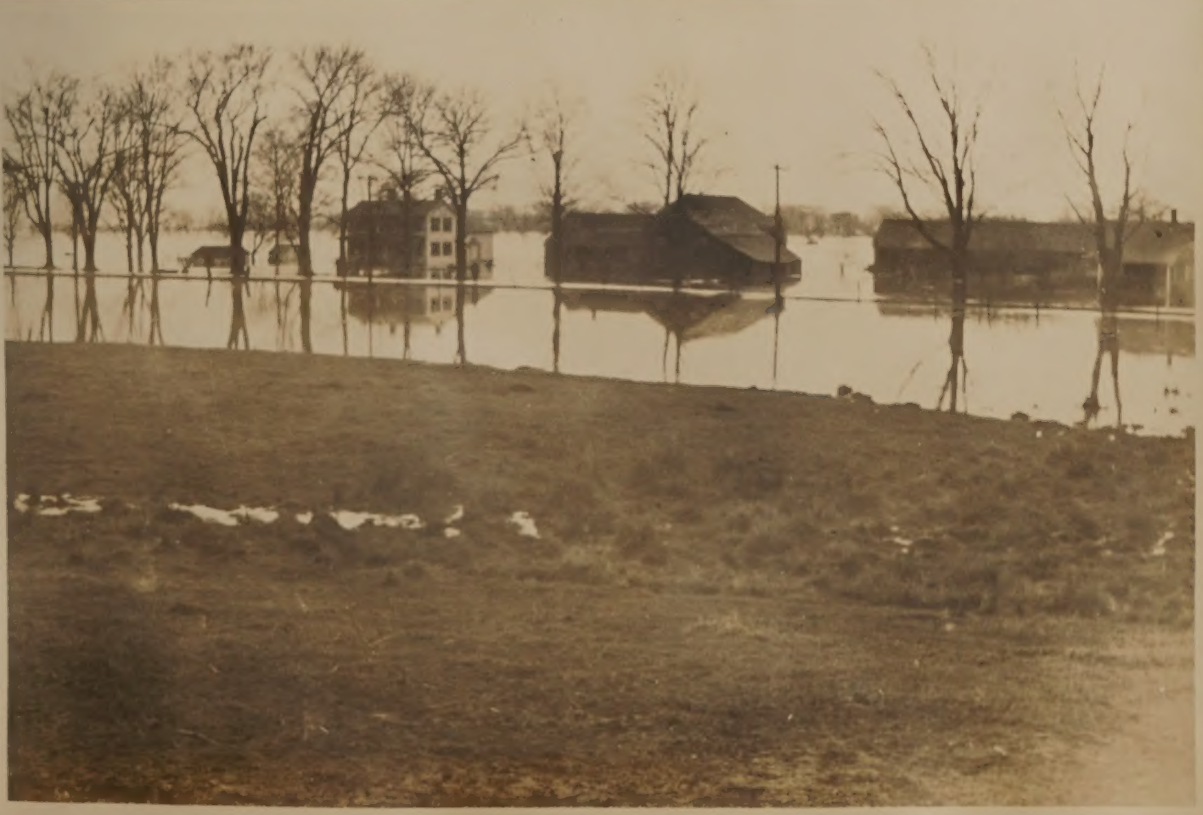
Six inches to two feet of silt and mud cover the once green grass of the cemetery. As far as can be determined at the present time, none of the graves was washed away.

Work Begins On Sunderland Bridge



[Photo by Don Jose Browning.

SUNDERLAND, April 2—Despite the fact a bill had been passed by both branches of the Congress calling for the erection or construction of a number of bridges, replacing many of those damaged or washed away in the recent flood, the Governor's Council approved contracts awarded to low bidders for the construction of two temporary bridges over the Connecticut River and Sunderland is one place first to benefit by the approval. The C. J. Maney Company, Inc., of Boston, for the sum of $124,850 will errect a temporary bridge between Sunderland and Deerfield, replacing the part of the structure washed away in the flood and again opening the artery of travel between the two towns. The accompanying photo, made from the Sunderland side of the river, shows workmen on a raft beneath the only remaining portion of the old bridge, drilling in 16 feet of water for a foundation. In the foreground may also be seen the police boat operated by state troopers during the emergency.



NORTHAMPTON, March 22—Three hundred fifty families in the villages of Hatfield and Hadley tonight faced the problem of seeking new homes when engineers of the state pblic works department declared that the Connecticut river had cut new channels through their communities.

Residents of these two towns had already begun to return to their homes and to dig them out from thousands of tons of accumulated muck and silt, when word reached them that they might have to abandon their homes forever.

In Hatfield, two new channels were gouged out. One of these cuts off the town centre, including the town hall, the academy, the grade school, two churches and the telephone company, besides several stores. The second new channel slices from the rest of the village the Bradstreet section, where nearly from which they were rescued three nights ago.

PRINCIPAL STREET

It was said that at least two bridges must be built, and dyked, if these two sections of the village are ever to be reoccupied.

In Hadley, reports here indicated that the peninsula which supported almost the entire town, surrounded by a sharp hairpin bend in the Connecticut river, may forever be cut off. The raging torrent which was the Connecticut the last few days burrowed a new channel down West street, the principal street of the town.

It will require several days, perhaps weeks, to ascertain the extent of this new menace to the town, officials said tonight.

Meanwhile, the families of refu- 200 townspeople were isolated and gees housed in the state armory at Northampton, the high school and in public buildings in Hatfield, were divided from their menfolk.

A company of the Massachusetts national guard, company L of the 104th regiment, was ordered out this morning to assist the guardsmen already on duty here to prevent looting, control traffic and patrol the entire district.

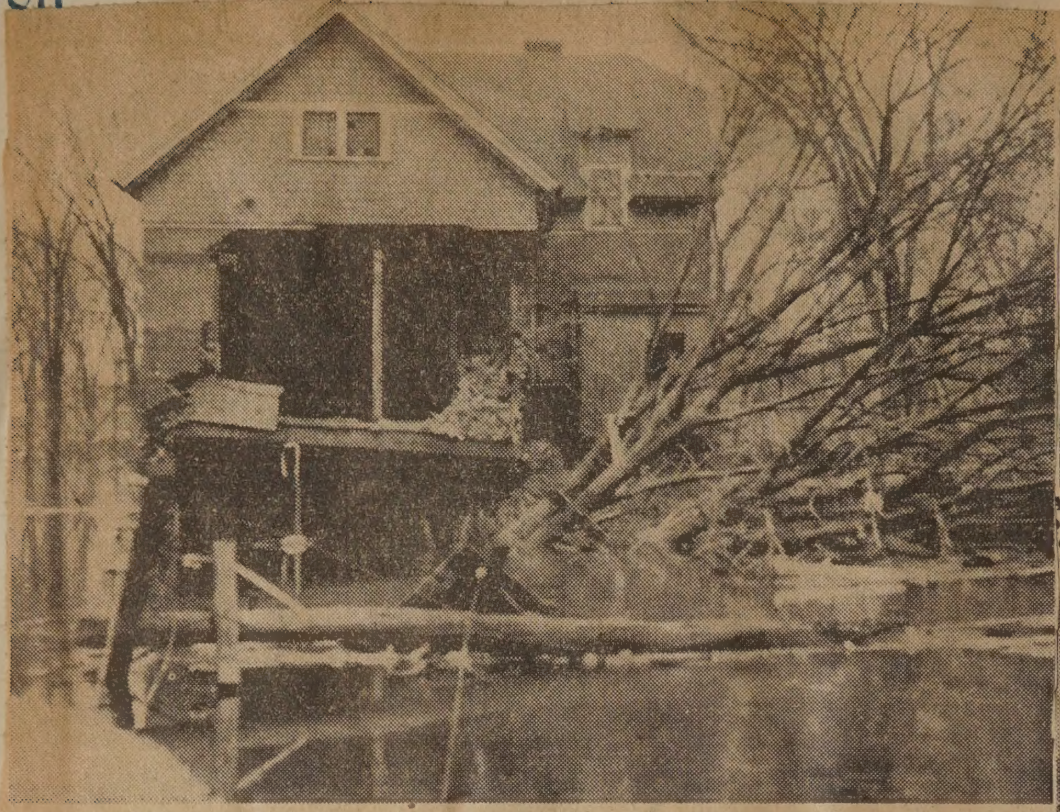
As they moved into the area, women and chlidren who have occupied the main floor of the armory were moved to the gymnasium of Smith College up on the hill, where the Red Cross unit and college girls and professors devoted their entire time to keeping them amused and contented.

Commissioner Kirk flew over this area twice today broadcasting instructions to Lt. William V. Shimkus, in charge of the state police operations in this territory.

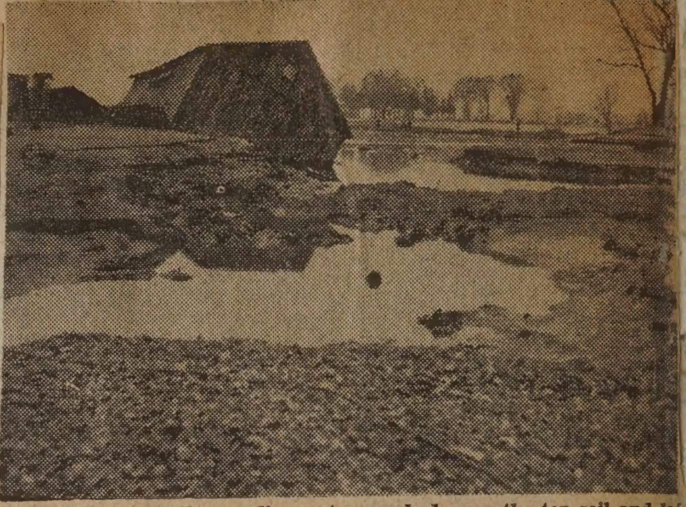
CAN WORK IN HOMES

Orders were that flood victims might return to their homes only for the purpose of cleaning them out before the sand, muck and silt dries. They were warned that should the deposits dry and cake it might be impossible ever to get them clean.

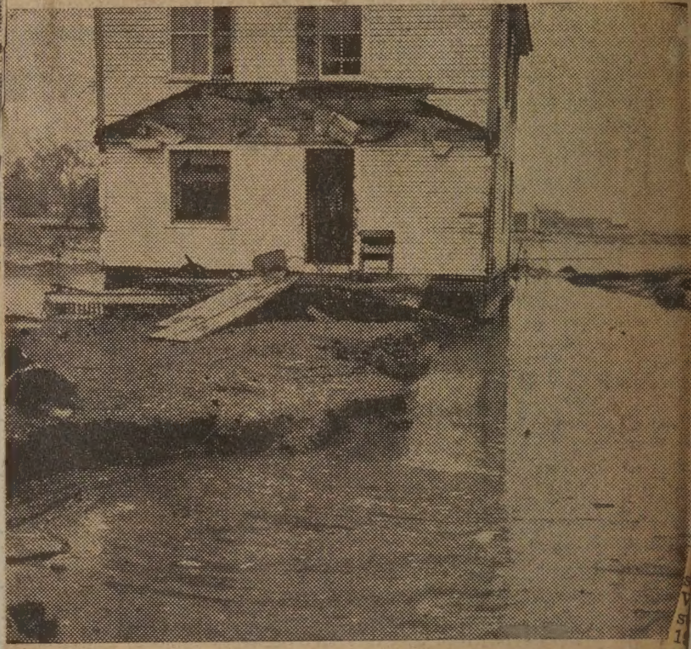
Families were prohibited from returning permanently to their homes until they are thoroughly dried out and cleaned, and until normal systems of water supply and sewage disposal are restored.



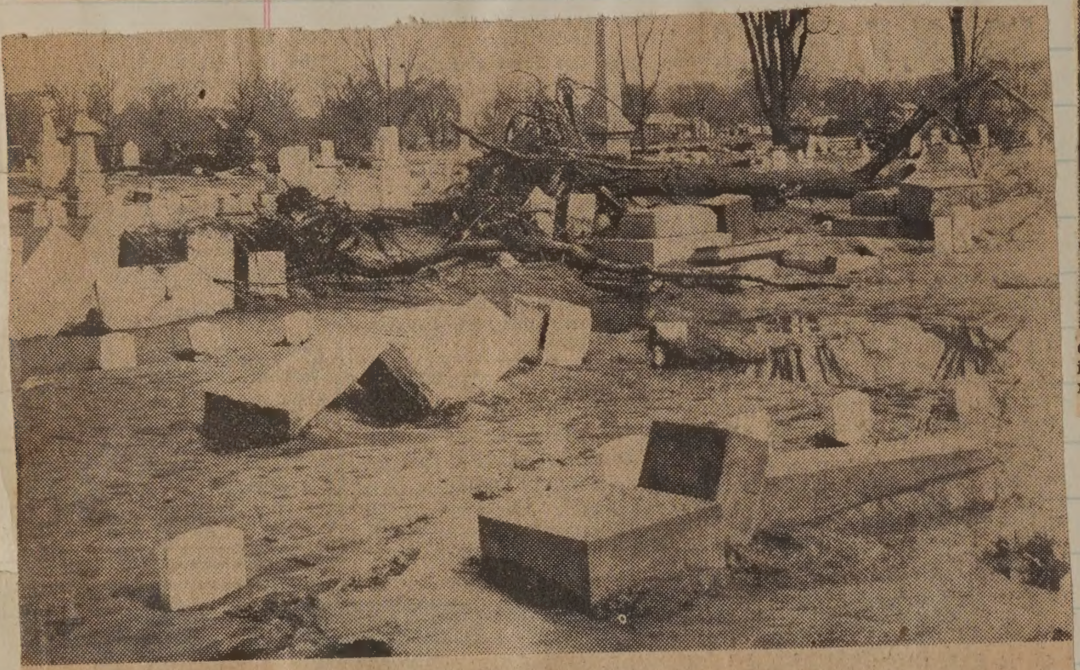
The facade of this house in Hadley was torn from the rest of the building by the force of the Connecticu river flood which swept the section. The porch that formerly adorned the house was also lifted from it moorings. Uprooted trees, fences and telegraph poles are mute evidence of the flood fury.



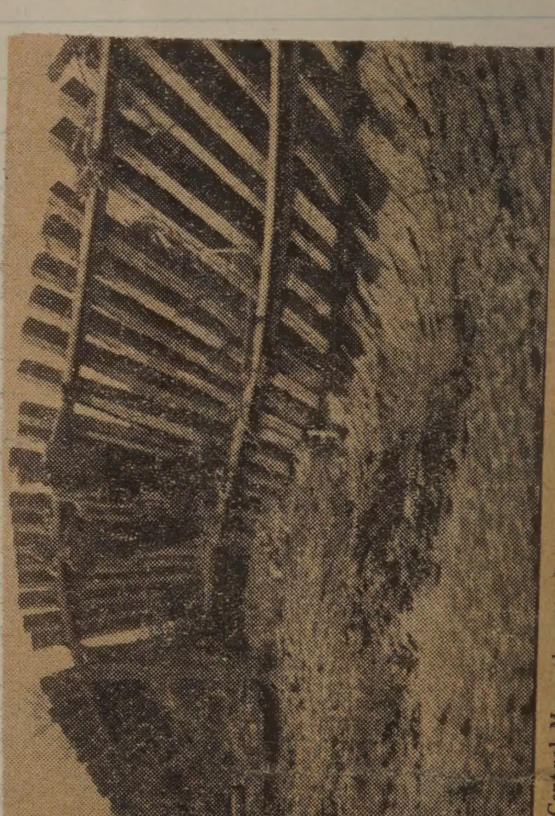
An example of how the receding waters washed away the top soil and le nce fertile farm lands useless for further production. Pictured is one everal farms at Hadley which will have to be abandoned. The barn, rippe from its foundation, is sinking in the quagmire.



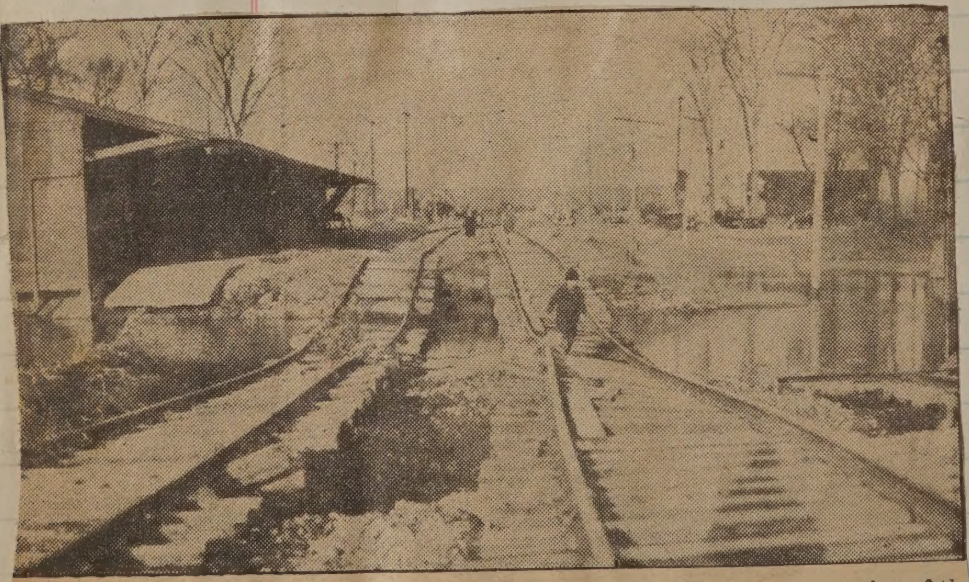
One of 39 homes which must be abandoned, not alone because the buil is wrecked, but because the soil suffered so in the flood that it probabl never be farmed again. The foundation of the building is undermine its interior damaged so badly that it is considered no longer habita



Cemetery in Hadley, one of the Connecticut river valley towns almost wiped out by the flood, showing the receding waters as they uncovered uprooted trees and overturned tombstones.

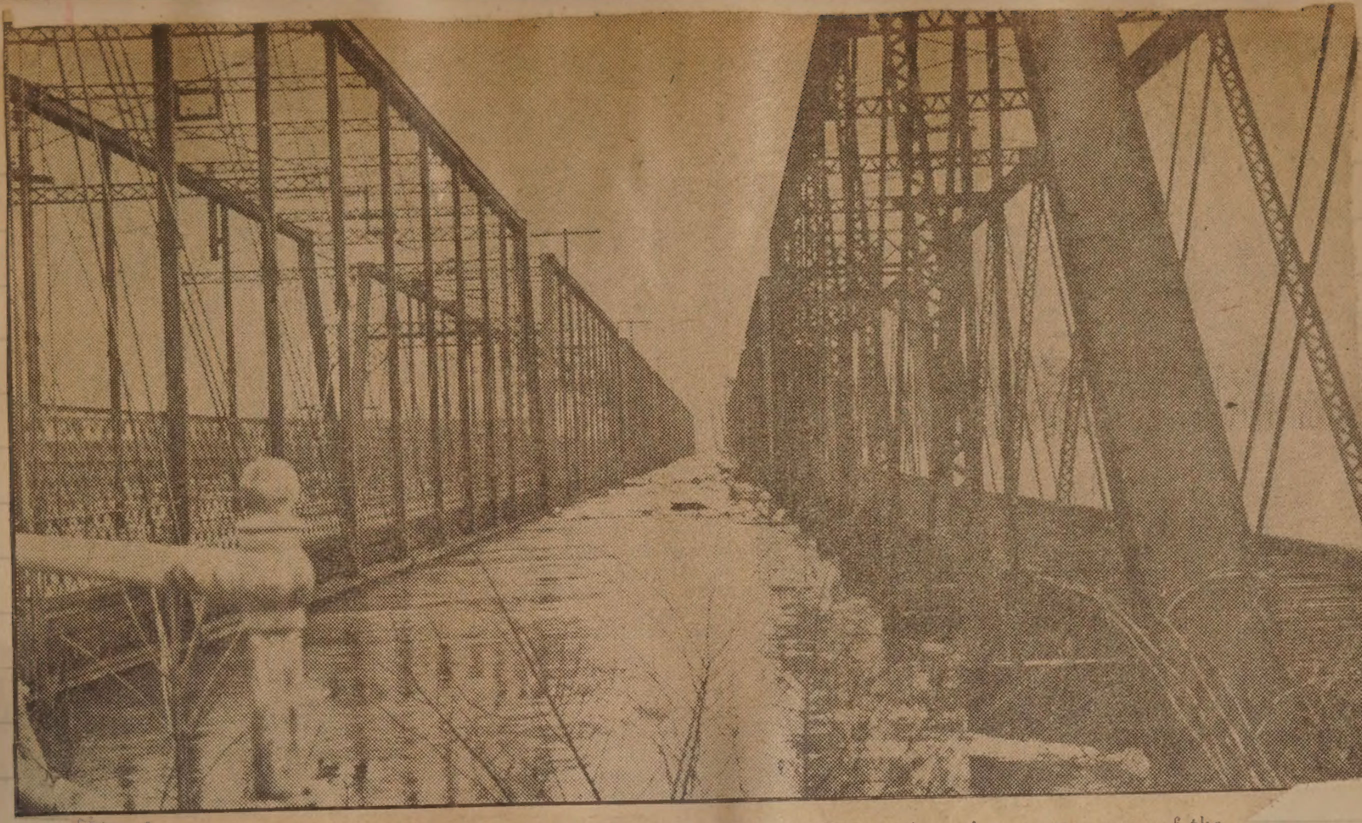


Tracks at Hadley of the Central Massachusetts Railroad from Northampton to Boston were stood on end by the terrific current which swept across the town when the north dike broke in two places



The heaviest damage of all was done in nearby Hadley. This photo shows a section of the everal miles of tracks which were undermined there.

"You can't describe the pitiful sights I saw along the Connecticut," declared Capt. William H. Wincapaw, veteran New England flier, on returning to the East Boston airport after three flights in the Connecticut valley area. "People on rooftops, far from dry land, waved as we flew past. We saw beautiful farms and homes, as well as factories, with nothing in view but ridgepoles.



Hadley bridge, believed one of the weakest over the Connecticut river, was one of the few that weathered the flood. Photo shows that and Railroad bridge at peak of flood.

Easter Sunday April 12 Went to early church in Amherst had long talk with Mr. Parker & Charlie. Cloudy morning cleared up a little towards noon - Was 38° at 7 a.m. Went up to see Fabrick and found him out. The Polish carpenter (Conklin I think his name is) called he wants to build over the woodshed for $375. I don't know. Went to see a patient in Northampton and on the way back stopped at Cemetery - found the grave of the 2nd Samuel in good shape but couldn't find Acena Cotton his wife. Going up to the Stockwells for dinner (later) Mr. & Mrs. Taft, Mrs. S. daughter & husband, were at dinner very pleasant. After dinner I made a little call on Harry Gaylord who has sold out his store to 1st National. Then I started for Northampton trying to get there in 15 minutes! There was a steady slowly moving often stopping line of cars over a mile long literally from Klemenkys to the bridge and on the other side from the bridge to the further corner of the cemetery. I got to Vespers however in ample time for the sermon and then Marion De Ronde played exquisitely. But the whole thing was unimpressive the strangest Easter Service I ever attended and 'tis no wonder the girls of Smith only attended to a scant hundred I should think. Dined at the De Rondes just the three of us as D. & J. couldn't come. Afterwards we went to a short & very beautiful concert. Two of Marion's pupils playing superbly a marvelously chosen selection from Bach, Beethoven & Strauss - three symphonies. Now off to Boston at cock crow!!

Easter Monday April 13 Off for Boston. Cloudy morning temp 39° 5.30 a.m.

April 18 Reached Forty Acres at 6^{52} having left 311 Marlborough St. at 4^{52} a.m. This is as fast as it is feasible even in the early morning. With better luck with lights a minute or two may be cut off but it is plenty fast enough. Found the men all hard at work as I drove in. A huge pile of dirt is being carted out of the garden. House smelt so aired for an hour but it was so cold - just 39 - that I shut the windows & turned on the heater again. In spite of a drizzling rain the men continued working carting off the silt. They took over 30 cart loads out of the garden. Richard Hale on his way to inspect the Sunderland bridge stopped in at 2^{30} P.M.

April 19
1936

Yesterday P.M. late I went down & got a few things at Gaylords — they are selling out this week and next — all out May 1st. I succeeded in getting all the old letters thoroughly sorted out. Cleared off in early evening. Bright starlight night and beautiful sunrise. 38° at 7 A.M. Bright clear sky and only few clouds. Went to Grace Church. Began clouding up after breakfast. Cleaned off the stones in the patio and cut back the roses. Field mice have done much mischief. Went down to the River the terrain is much altered — no steep bank until west of the trees nearest the water, the water is just up to that point today but it seems to go off very sharply into deep water. Continued overcast & bleak. Patrick came down about three and looked over the foundations job — doesn't think it will take more than a few days. Went into Northampton and took a walk with Marion and Edith through 'Arcadia' saw three unidentified ducks — probably black — Osprey 2 — robins several, meadow larks several, red wing blackbirds — many; crows several; song sparrows several, yellow bellied sapsucker 2, downy woodpecker 2, Hermit thrush 2 (very near & excellent view — beautiful birds) Flickers several. After supper we went to hear a lecture by a pacifist by the name of Roger Baldwin. Certainly it is a move in the right direction but I am not sure that we have got to come to Communism to accomplish it. Certainly that was the trend of his arguments. But it was worth listening to & pondering upon. Clear cold night. Called up Sally — she had been to Exeter.

April 20

Cold morning 37° at 6 A.M. Men at work at 7 A.M. Bright sunshine & azure sky at 6 has given place to overcast heavens at 7^{30}. Went over to Hospital in Northampton and saw a patient. They were cordial and efficient. Ordered some pansies at Foster-Farrars. Saw Parsons about turning on current in old house so that Patrick can work in the cellar. Worked on the stone platform for about an hour but moving that heavy silt is killing work. The place is looking better but everything smells! The sun has been shining most of the morning. Robins, bluebirds, grackles and fly catchers are in abundance and one can't be too discouraged with so much beauty about. Went down to the River — it has gone down about six inches since yesterday, the water is just at the edge of the trees along the shore. Planted pansies & Lew Amable planted daffodils in the garden. Today was a splendid drying day & really much was accomplished. The garden is clean & fixed up for planting. We shovelled out the garage & the men did the same for the hedge. Only a few days more of rolling & grass seeding and all will be accomplished. It really made a lot of difference my being here today. Blood root, hepatica, asters, delphinium, columbine, iris, trillium, & Solomon seal are all pushing through the soil. Pansies in bloom. Roses showing green & pink; daffodils in full bud — the garden is a real garden again. I am thankful. After talking with Fred & with Sally am prepared for an early start in A.M.

April 21/36 Off for Boston! 5 A.M. dark rainy morning – but the birds are singing!

April 24/36 Sally & I arrived at Gaylords store about 5^{45} we bought about $^{6}20$. of provisions soap & tools. Mrs. Cronin was waiting for us at Forty acres. Clear cold night. Talked with Fredie & Elsie they may come up tomorrow.

April 25 31 at 6^{50} A.M. ice around the pools in the meadow. Went to Northampton and Amherst on errands. The yard is full of fox sparrows, juncos & white throated sparrows – the familiar "Pee-bod-ee-ee-ee" sounding from tree & shrub. They are very tame all of them and I saw several of each at very close range. Clear for the most part all day. High wind blowing fine dust in clouds so that the Hatfield shore has been hidden a good part of the day. Worked in the garden trying to clean off the stones. Planted a silver moon rambler against the East wall of the garden and two Japanese lillys. Sally went down to Springfield to get Ben & Sue. Fred & Elsie arrived at 6^{45}

Today came to Hadley, bringing a future Mrs. Huntington
B. L. H. Susan H Brewer

We read old letters & then B & S. went to the movies but got home before Fred & I were ready to turn in. Most enjoyable and memorable evening.

April 26. Up at 7 Daylight saving time. Peabody birds here in numbers. Temp. 42 overcast sky beginning to rain at 8 A.M. after breakfast. Fred, Elsie Sally & I went down to the cemetery – they have done a lot of cleaning but have hardly scratched the surface. Then we went over to Hatfield – about a mile out of the town to the North the road is entirely swept away for a distance of over 1/4 mile – and such destruction! Came back through Northampton in time to prepare dinner. Found Ben & Sue on their way to the woods. We had a swell dinner immediately before which Mr. & Mrs. Roger Johnson arrived to inquire as to the damage the flood had wrought – his father had five feet of water in his house in Hockanum!! I showed them over the old house. Right after dinner F. & E. & the two dogs Peter & Fannie (see p. 84). After lunch I showed Susie over the old house telling her all the old legends I got a very real thrill out of instructing a future ruler of Forty acres in the mysteries of our habitation!! Cleared off beautifully – Sally, Ben & Sue left at 4^{10} for Boston. Went to Northampton after supper with D. & J. concert of Marione string quartet. Beautiful music. Sally called up after I got home. Clear cold night.

April 27 5^{30} temp 33° off for Boston. Beautiful crisp morning.

May 1/36 Arrived from Boston in late afternoon stopping in Amherst to try on my new blue suit. Tom got back from the South this A.M. had a nice visit with him before leaving Boston. Jane & her husband were at Dawnie's & we had a very jolly dinner party – I brought up a delicious shad from town which Dawnie cooked to a turn. Jane, Dawnie & I went down to the River after dinner the water is now lower but has washed out the silt so that the top of the cement mooring post can be identified just below the waters edge. It has been over 70 for the last 3 days.

May 1/36 In spite of the flood the Bloodroots have spread wonderfully and are almost in their prime — at least 50 blooms. The trilliums are just in full bud — a few bloom. Louise's daffodils are in full bloom. The garden really looks well — Iris, columbines, roses, pansies, delphinium & asters are coming up well. Hepaticas in bud, roses budding strong leaves; violets, lilies of the valley, Solomon Seal & maidenhair all showing visibility. The water lilies are sending up leaves to the surface of the pond. In Boston I left leaves on all the trees, apples, cherry, pear & peach all in blossom & the Shad bush was in full flower as well as the dogwood until I got beyond Spencer. In Amherst the cherry was in full bud but here in the Valley the maple buds are red & falling but except for leaf buds there is little sign of Spring except the quaker ladies & violets — the frogs & the birds. It is very lovely here tonight — the moon a bit better than 1/4 is riding near the zenith in clear sky — the frogs are singing in full chorus — the temp. is just 68° at 8^{45} and I am off for bed.

May 2/36 Thermometer fell to 51 at 6^{45} A.M. Beautiful clear morning — white throated sparrows, sparrow hawks, cat birds & meadow larks as well as blue birds, red wing black birds song sparrows flickers & robins make the early hours rich with song. No asparagus up as yet. Blood root glorious this A.M. Planted three roses which I brought up from Boston. Found the sheep manure & the bone meal pretty hot from fermentation so transferred both to the garage. Klimosky oiled & greased the car & tightened the number plates putting on my stickers. Alice Cousins & Roy both dropped in during morning. Parsons has enough light in the cellar for Falsdale to go ahead but doesn't want to risk the main fuse yet — but there is no hurry. 74° in shade at 11^{30}. Burned up all the paper that was wrapped around silver so as to be sure that no piece was hidden in the tissue — sure enough — a queer tea-strainer with a false coin & a little ship on top — appeared in the ashes, tarnished or rather burnished but unhurt. The maples and elms almost to a tree are 'in feathers' the shrubs — lilacs, Van Hut, etc are in tender leaf as are the apples and fruit trees. No violets or quaker ladies in bloom this side of the road. The birches are in nearly full leaf as is the Lombardy poplar. Trilliums, Squill, Pansies, Tulips, & Blood-root are in full bloom — also of course L's marvelous daffodils — really a great addition. The chipping sparrows are here in abundance nuthatches are running up & down the Elm branches and a beautiful thrush (brown I think but it may have been a hermit — it was very red like the reddest fox — flew onto the shed & was picking around the lawn all morning. Scraped a lot of stones but it is back breaking work. Went down to the Cemetery — a big gang working under the auspices of the W.P.A. Reynolds however had left — there was no change in my ancestral stones except that the silt had been pretty effectually taken off of father's & Mother's stone. Bought four bunches of Hadley (picked today) asparagus for 75 cents — It was offered to me for 2 for 25 cents but I refused that price. Brought all the white paint Harry had left — not much.

May 2/26 It has really been a hot day — high wind + dust flying in the streets clouds. The Amherst Nursery man came over I forget the name. He is going to trim the hedge + spray the bushes + the fruit trees + later plant as made which I ordered. He also will plant new button ball trees for the ones that have died + to take the place of the elms I have cut down.

May 3 Dust everywhere — of course it came in in bushels through the open windows but it also seeped in around every window + door — tragic. Up before five and over at Belmont Ave at 5.35. A beautiful early morning. We saw many new birds — swamp sparrow, grasshopper sparrow + Veeries also Nashville, black throated blue, black + white, Maryland yellow throats + summer yellow warblers. We had a beautiful very near study of a wood thrush and also a rose breasted grosbeak — really a very successful morning. With Sam Elliott we went to see a young great horned owl with one parent standing guard. Then we went to Williamsburg (all this first was in 'Arcadia') where we saw few birds but wonderful country — mayflowers, star flowers, wild cherry + shad bush. Slept most of the afternoon. Called at J. + D. Getting ready for an early start to Boston in A.M. It has rained almost all day from 9 o'clock on. I was absolutely soaked when I came back from Northampton. Called up my patients + found all O.K. With both in Northampton — will see them the next week end.

May 8th The arrival of 4 babies has made it possible for me to be here today. The last arrival was at 5.30 A.M. today! All well + a girl just what they wanted. Arrived from Boston on 2.32 train via North Hadley. Some dust in the air but not much. Stopped + talked with Lew Arnold + Edmund paying them both off. The lawn is almost unspeakable! 83° at 9.00 P.M. Tom B. found for me in an old album in Cambridge a photograph of Grandfather's house on Quincy St. — a most valued addition to the family photographs

May 9th Up long before sunrise — a lovely moon riding high. Got to Belmont Ave at 6 A.M. and promptly left for a bird walk. We saw a lot of birds I got the best view of a Maryland yellow throat I have ever had — a pair of Veery's and a Greater yellow leg were the high spots, in bird life, of a very delightful morning. Fabrick has put back the wall under the stoop but as soon as we got light in the cellar the condition of the oldest chimney was apparent — I had guessed at it from the appearance of the fireplace in the North kitchen. — it will be a big job I fear but Fabby seems equal to it. Cut a fine mess of asparagus in Sister's garden for lunch. Discovered today a sunfish (pumkinseed) in the pool well + apparently happy. L. Arnold was sure that there was at least one in the pool. Lew gave me some phlox + yellow daisies for the garden which I planted. Cooled off at sunset + after very hot day Two ~~near~~ thunder storms but distant ones have cooled the air from the low nineties down to the mid seventies.

May 10 Cooled off during night thoroughly at 7 A.M. thermometer stood at 51° and now at 10 A.M. it is only 56 over cast morning mowed the grass in the garden and now am going to Northampton to see patients and lunch.

May 10/36 Went into Northampton with a few drops of rain falling at about 11 A.M. Saw my two patients, one at the Hospital where they were most kind & cooperative. Then to Belmont Ave — the girls & I went to a Buffet luncheon at the Taylors. I had a very good time. Edith & I went up to see the damage in Hatfield & it is really terrible. Got back to the Valley with asparagus for Boston 12 bunches. It cleared to a beautiful Spring day at about 4 P.M. no wind!! Just a word or two about vegetation. The pear is in full bloom — the White lilac is in almost full bloom the purple lilacs are almost fully out. The red Jap. cherry behind the stoop is in full bloom & in spite of the flood blooming well. The leaves are pretty generally out, the apples are beginning to bloom. Violets & Quaker ladies cover the ground under the maples by the road. There is still a lot of white silt on the lawn especially around the chaise house.

May 11 Off for Boston at 5^30 dark morning looks like rain. Just 50°.

May 15 Sally & I arrived in the valley at 9^37 running time from 311 Marlborough about 2h 50m — came in the Ford bringing a very mothy carpet of very ancient vintage. It is a real Indian carpet but I fear gone beyond all hope of repair. Beautiful day but very cool — morning paper reported frosts in the lowlands. Temp on our arrival 56 moderate wind blowing but no apparent dust.

May 16 A beautiful cold day 33 at 6^50 A.M. not a cloud in the sky all day and no wind. Went to Amherst & tried on my blue suit and went to the R.F. Nursery to see a work and plants. Took the old carpet from Bub's house to be cleansed in Northampton. Alice Cummins being ill we managed to carry on by ourselves. Mr. Roberts came over in the early afternoon and gave a lot of valuable advice about trees & the garden. Went up to see Alice Cummins & Lew Annable just before sunset.

May 16 Bess Gaylord, a very delightful evening.
Harry E Gaylord

Harry & his wife dropped in after supper & we looked over the garden first & then over old letters documents, furniture & other things and we certainly had a most delightful time. It is getting very cold now at 10^30 the thermometer stands at 43° now off to bed — a beautiful clear evening. For dinner tonight we had all the asparagus we both could eat freshly cut from sister's garden — as good if not better than I have ever eaten. The lilacs are in full bloom & more beautiful than I have ever seen them before — both the white and the lilac colored blooms to the south of the old house are certainly much more profuse than they have been for many years!

May 17 Rained a little in the night. Very dark morning 43° at 7 A.M. Lew Annable came down about 8 and we told him what we wanted him to do this next week in the garden. Then we went over and called on J. & D. After that we both worked for a while in the garden Sally tying up the delphiniums. For lunch more asparagus — grand!! A robin is nesting over one of the blinds on the East side of the Chaise House, a song sparrow in

May 17/36 one of the firs beside the entrance to the garden & the fly catcher is back in her old nest on the back stoop. There must be orioles and gold finches both nesting on the place as they are omnipresent as are the Bo'links. Cleared off at noon beautiful Spring day. Temp 64° at 1^{45} Y/c are off for Boston at about 3^{30} Sally found another robin nesting in the old cedar outside the kitchen door about 7 ft. above the ground. Heavy dust storms over Hatfield and coming across the River.

June 5 Arrived about 9 a.m. alone in Ford after shopping in Amherst and North Hadley. Place looks beautifully although the lawn around chaise House and behind is very scraggly. The River is low and the bar now is out or rather the shore goes out to the bar, the shoreward channel being entirely filled in – it will make it very hard to get out in the boat when the water is low – almost impossible. The evergreen has been moved to the corner of the Chaise House and the little apple trees moved out of the garden. The spirea is almost finished and the roses are in full bud. The iris in the garden is very lovely. We have two fish in the pool and it looks very clear now – I dont know whether I shall ever clean it out again it looks so well with an earth bottom. The song sparrows in the fir to the right of the entrance to the garden have hatched out & the parents are very busy. It is a glorious summer day clear and cool with scarcely any wind blowing. I bought up some wonderful pictures taken from the air the second day of the flood taken by my friend Alexander Forbes one shows all our land under water and gives the best possible picture of the extent of the flood waters above Hadley others show Hadley village, the Northampton bridges and up and down the River from Turners Falls to Springfield. Last Monday June 1 st was our 25 wedding anniversary. We dined at Rosamonds and Ben & Susie were with us – right after dinner I had to go to the Hospital for a baby. On Tuesday Bens engagement tea was a very delightful occasion about 140 people were there. Beautiful moonlight night went down to Springfield to see a barn dance with Edith Burnett as she has to teach in the Alumnae College after Commencement and she wanted pointers. It was really as good as a play. I only longed to have Gluyas Williams see it, the faces, costumes, figures and expressions beggared description. Cool evening 60 at 11^{30}

June 6 Cold night but very beautiful. 60 at 8 A.M. not a cloud in the sky – only a gentle breeze – no dust. Took pictures down & showed them to Harry Gaylord. Worked in the garden. Mrs. Stockwell & Doris came down to see the garden just before sunset. Talked with Sally in Boston. Saw a bat but only one but it is encouraging.

June 7 Another beautiful clear day. Went to Northampton and saw patients all O.K. bought asparagus, 5 for 25 cents, & strawberries to take back to Boston – berries 20 cents a quart picked today. Everyone wants copies of the aeroplane pictures! Went to the cemetery. It looks very much better all our stones are back in place except Charles & Elizabeth Phelps & their infant son.

June 8 1936 Big party at J. & Dr. Smith Faculty folk including Edith & Marion, Roger & his mother. Then we drifted across the road & went through the garden. After the Northampton contingent had left Roger came over with me and told of his plans for Rome & the divorce.
Dark morning quite foggy temp 58 at 4^{30} picked flowers peonies, roses, iris & lupin also all the asparagus in Sisters garden now at 6 A.M. Off for Boston

June 11 arrived shortly after 1 P.M. with a load of flats in the Ford. Arq has done a lot of weeding and the place looks well in spite of drought & wilt. Really hot day! planted Dahlias & tomatoes working until after 5. Heavy clouds brought only a few drops of rain but some sharp flashes of lightening at about 5^{30}
At 9 P.M. with Dawnie I saw a very remarkable production under the leadership of Edith Barrett — the Senior dramatics. It was a very somber, beautifully staged, lighted, costumed & trained dance production. The music very, very, modern fitted in so perfectly to the production that there was no false note. Really a very remarkable evening.

June 12 Up betimes and such a busy day — moving to the big house & planting seedlings from Beverly Farms, Put in the whole day on the job. Sally & Ben arrived at 6^{15} & Fred & Elsie at 6^{45} we had an asparagus supper ready for them — with boiled chicken on the side. Ben left for Boston in the Beach wagon at 8^{30}. We had a little rain late this afternoon. It has been a really beautiful day not too hot a little wind c̄ wilt but not bad. Now tonight it is cool & beautiful. [redacted]

June 13 Overcast day but did not rain. Did some moving. Watered the garden with Fred got some asparagus & strawberries Fred & Elsie left for New York in the mid afternoon. ~~But~~ Then Sam Morison arrived from Boston about 5 P.M. Spent the late afternoon looking over the house and the evening with old letters and documents.

June ~~15~~ 14 Dark morning began to rain about 8.30 A.M. & now in the mid afternoon it is still raining hard — It has done much good I am sure. Spent a most delightful day going over old documents the diary etc with Sam. He took several Harvard documents down to be photostated,

11 Such a nice visit! — Bessie Morison
accompanied by her husband Sam. E. Morison

The ante-diluvian House has emerged clean and smiling from the ravages of the flood, and proposes to live for several centuries more in post-diluvian times. Floreat domus!

The Morisons left for Pres. Kings in Amherst at about 3^{30} and shortly after that I took Sally to the 'minute man' in Greenfield. It is still raining softly but satisfactorily at 6^{15} P.M. Rain stopped entirely about 8 P.M. Shortly afterwards Raymond Huntingtons brother-in-law Amherst 06 and his (Raymonds) Aunt-in-law Miss Thayer stopped and I showed them over the lower floor of the old house. Sally called up from Boston she arrived without difficulty although the train was very crowded — evidently cheaper rates have stimulated railroad travel.

June 15th Splendid rain at times hard began again before midnight and is continuing now at nearly nine o'clock – no wind temp 63. My patient Mrs. Keep from Sheffield (Berkshire School) came with her husband for a professional visit at 1 P.M. Went to the village for asparagus & Strawberries both scarce on account of the rain. Found some very good asparagus at prices ranging 2 for 25 – 4 for 25 + 5 for 25 a bunch. Strawberries I finally found 18¢ qt. straight – they looked good. It has been raining almost steadily all day (now 4 P.M.) at times very hard but nearly every minute some rain fall although the sun at times was almost shining. Rain stopped about 5 P.M. shortly afterwards Miss Curtis – an old friend at the M.G.H. now Supt of the Cooley-Dickinson Hospital in Northampton dropped in to see my old stuff – she liked it! Mrs. Stockwell & Doris came down to see the York & Lancaster rose also the new river bank.

June 16 Beautiful clear night up at 4^{30} + off for Boston at 5^{38} reached C.H. at 8^{10} several trucks and traffic lights slowed me down. Saw my 2 patients at the Hospital at length, as I shall not see them again for several days. Had 17 patients in the office besides which I talked to 4 more over the telephone lunched at the T.C. with Mark Howe & Ellery Sedgwick and wrote about 10 letters also signed about ten checks as nearly a thousand dollars came in today, thanks God!! Left the office at 5^{45} and turned in the lower avenue at 7^{10} not too bad considering the traffic on the road I probably would have made better time had I not been so sleepy!! Yesterday Dartmouth made Tom Barbour Doctor of Science, Amherst gave Sam Morison Doctor of Letters and Williams gave Henry Shattuck Doctor of Laws. One hundred sixty one years ago tonight my great-great grandfather William Stearns – then an undergraduate at Harvard – spent the night in Charlestown throwing up breast works in preparation for the battle on the morrow. It is almost like a September evening – golden sunset temp 66° at 8^{50} and I am off for bed!!

June 17 My great-grandfather William Barrett was born one hundred sixty one years ago today. Beautiful clear crisp morning after a clear cold night temp. 48° at 7 A.M. Settled up my 1935 taxes (required by the Amherst Savings Bank which holds a mortgage on Forty Acres) Went into Northampton and saw St. due next week – all [illegible] set so I am sending her in tomorrow for castor oil & Quinine at the Dickinson Cooley Hospital. ~~Wonderfully~~ beautiful day – almost perfectly clear a few big fleecy clouds but nearly steady sunshine. Cut + weeded in the garden this P.M. + then did errands. John S. has gone to Cambridge for his 15th Reunion – Good!!

June 18 Dark overcast morning much warmer 62 at 7 A.M. Looks as if we might have rain – the grass in the garden is not quite long enough to cut – think I will wait another day. Started to rain, with a few peals of rather distant thunder, at 9^{30} Did not hear from Tom by the morning mail – don't know just what to do. Overcast all morning with occasional distant peals of ~~thunder~~ and considerable rainfall at times heavy. Strong wind in early P.M.

June 18th (cont) Has rained almost steadily all day long and now at 10 o'clock it is still drizzling must have done a lot of good. Had my baby at 7^{24} after about 1 hour of active labor. The Hospital technique needs bolstering up considerably. Talked with Sally. Sam Morison got a degree today from Harvard – she did not know what it was but probably Ph.D. Tom will telephone in A.M. probably means he will come by train or not at all.

June 19 Got a telegram from Tom late last night saying that he could not come this week end. Went into Northampton before nine this A.M. made a long visit at the Hospital – with my patient, with the baby, with the nurse, writing records & finally c̄ Miss Curtis. Am hopeful that real changes can be made. Warm over cast day with occasional sl. precipitation temp 70° no wind. Mowed the grass in the garden. The wind of yesterday wrecked about 1/6 of all our delphiniums & too bad because they were just coming in to their prime and the best display we have ever had – but they just don't stand wind! Four beautiful water-lilies out today – that makes seven so far this year – all white so far. Miriam Curtis came over to discuss the Hospital affairs with me I think that eventually we can work things out satisfactorily but progress has got to be gradual and changes tactfully made. She is a very able woman and very ambitious for the Hospital. Cousin Osborne & his son John arrived for a short visit a little after 5 P.M. coming back in the morning. It has been an over cast day with a few short showers but it has continued warm & sultry all day.

June 20 Warm night – little or no rain 70 at 7 A.M. Overcast and somewhat foggy. Made early visit to Hosp. all going well. Bright & clear with some wind and by noon the horizon was very hazy with silt. Found Fabisch at work on doors & sills on my return. Patients arrived to see me at 10 A.M. by appointment gave them a hurried trip through the lower floor before our professional visit. As they left Cousin Osborne & Jack arrived and we went thoroughly through the House & dug fairly deeply into the old records for over 2 hours. In the midst of this Fred arrived having brought a cow up from Bedford in his Beach wagon – (such a boy!!) he only was here about ten minutes as he had to get back to his family. Really hot today temp. 80° at noon & humidity high. Late this P.M. Mrs. DeRonde, Marion & Edith came over to say good bye for the Summer – all from Phelps Farm were in water togs and we joined them at the waters edge. The beach goes off very gradually and really makes a better place for bathing than before the flood. John is somewhat amused by the arrival of Freds heifer without interstate permits etc but I think it will work out all right. Wind has died down & it is a lovely afternoon temp. just 80° in semi shade at 6 P.M. Mr. Crockett, Jane & John came over for cocktails. Talked with Sally at 7^{15} P.M. Now off to bed at 9^{15}

June 21 Another hot night – very sultry temp just 70 at 7 A.M. Went to

June 21/36 (Cont) early Church. Father Parks at his worst with his "Souls & bodies"! However I love the dear old church no matter who is there. Found my patient very fit at the Hospital. On my way back from the Hospital I met Jane & her father off for New Jersey. After lunch my patient Mrs. S. Post arrived at the airport in their plane & I met them & brought them over to Forty acres. It has been a rather hot (84°) sultry windy day and now at 5^{15} the wind is high & the temp is just under 80° but it is very sticky. I saw a new warbler today very tame — but I cannot identify it — I saw the pair together so I think they are nesting on the place. There are many young robins in Mother's Garden. Picked asparagus for my supper & to take to Boston. Today there are 7 water lilies in full bloom, 1 bright pink — the others white.

June 22 Cooled off in the night. Lovely crisp morning 48° at 6 A.M. Up early to attend to the necessary duties. Off for Boston with friends in Northampton & Amherst.

June 25 Back in the Valley at weekends! Tuesday (June 23) was a beautiful day. Sally & I reached Exeter in the new car in ample time for the Exercises in the Gymnasium. Very impressive — simple and dignified. Had long talks about John with Lewis & with Dean Kerr. The boy has done well & they feel assured that he will get into Harvard without any difficulty. Wednesday & Thursday were busy days in the Office. Reached Dickinson Hospital at 7^{03} P.M. found my patient very well and the baby gaining. Lovely sunset! Quite cool but not cold tonight. A lovely half moon is shining bright in the heavens. Walked down to the river — much higher than last week what used to be the bar is entirely covered. John leaves 311 Marlborough St. at 2 A.M. tomorrow for the Bahamas esp. Long Island, he will be gone the entire Summer. Yesterday heard from J. A. Sullivan that he is to marry Edith Lawrence Coolidge (widow of H. J. Coolidge) on June 30th. Think it is splendid! I am all for it — and wrote them so. I am almost sure that the "warbler" I saw on June 21 & 22 was the yellow throated vireo — I went to the Boston Society & studied very carefully for half an hour & I am almost positive that I am right.

June 26 Rain a little in the early morning. Fabisak did not come — in spite of his promise. Made early visit at the Hospital had a nice talk with Miriam Curtis. Took the flood pictures to Harvey Gaylord, Alice Cummins, and Arthur Pellissier. Stopped in Northampton. Got a telegram from Sal saying she could not come today telegraphed back advising not coming up at all this weekend as we really have no help. Really hot day well over 80 but after supper cooler; temp at 4 P.M. 82°. Went in swimming just before supper water was fine, and now there is a nice clean sandy beach to go out on — much better for bathing than before the flood.

June 27/36 Tried to rain during night with very little success. Has done better today but only a few hours of fair rain — should estimate less than 1/2 in fall. Mr. Reed the head of Hopkins Academy came and I gave him the set of flood pictures given me by Alexander Forbes as he is a real authority on the Connecticut Valley also the correspondence with the Sea Scouts & the Humane Society. He is a very real person and we had a delightful morning going over the place and just dipping into the old stuff — he promises to come back again for more!! I certainly trust he will for I enjoyed the morning. Went into Northampton to the Hospital — saw my patient & found all going well.

This morning Mr. Bistany brought back the rug for the Long Room — This is an Indian carpet rug brought back to America by Sally's great Uncle James Higginson who spent several years in India in the 1830's & 40's. Mary P. Hale inherited this carpet from her mother & despitefully used it & persecuted it so that she was ready, willing & anxious to pitch it out — Sally saved it & now it is absolutely the most perfect floor covering for the long room that could be imagined save only the same fully restored (which is possible) or the original in its full glory (which of course is impossible). Homer Keyes (see p.113) told us that sometime we should have an 'Indian carpet rug' for the Long Room and now we have it! Talked with Sally, she may come up tomorrow. Had a great time feeding the fish today — rose bugs & beetles, bread crumbs & wheat flakes (seem to prefer insects). Tonight our first frog appeared in the pool, about three days ahead of schedule. It certainly is remarkable how, just about the first of July every year a frog arrives at the pool & calls to its friends & within a week we have a dozen or more!

June 28 Warm night. Very foggy sultry morning. Went to Grace Church and had a talk with Charlie about the Bp. Coadjutor which is to be chosen next September. Dick Preston of Worcester is one of the Committee. Went to Hospital from Church all going well. Sally & Stanley Balmer arrived at supper time & had cold chicken, asparagus & tomato salad (lettuce from our own garden) & strawberries from Forde Waiting. Beautiful evening.

June 29 Cool night a beautiful morning temp just 59 at 8^{30} A.M. cooked breakfast for the family! Went to Northampton by way of Mt. St. & the cemetery — the signs of devastation are little manifest. High wind and quantities of dust in the air. Three frogs in the pool today. Stanley did some heavy weeding & Sally and I put in several hours in the garden, weed cutting, trimming etc. Heavy wind in afternoon with dense dust clouds.

Arrived Sunday on the way to Greenwich Conn. The charm of "Forty-Acres" is surpassed only by its host and hostess. S. L. B.

Stanley left for his destination about 2^{30} P.M.

June 30 Another cool night again 59 in early A.M. Worked in garden & did errands in Northampton in A.M. Went to Hospital and

June 30/34 to Amherst in P.M. also to North Hadley. Beautiful summer day. John was mowing and haying in the meadow altogether a lovely day. Temp 75° at 4 P.M. Saw the second fish today for the first time since the lily pads were thick. The big fish is getting so tame that I almost think he would take a worm out of my fingers. J. A. Sullivan was married today.

July 1st Off for Boston at 5^{30} glorious cool morning.

July 2nd Back from Boston 2^{15} P.M. at Klemoshy's, very good time 2^{08} considering the fact that the Buick wagon was racing Hell from Worcester on — didn't even go to Northampton but just brought a man up here to take the car back. Called up Hospital and found all O.K. Cousin Georgie & Miss Brooks arrived a few minutes after I got here & I showed them over the lower story. Fed the fish. Everything looks very lovely. Hot afternoon 85° in the shade. Went in swimming just before sunset — the water was fine and the 'beach' goes off so gradually that it is really perfectly safe — no sharp decline until over ones depth. Car was brought back thoroughly restored in late evening.

July 3 My father was born 92 years ago today. Heavily overcast morning temp 65° at 7^{15} at noon just under 70 looks very much like rain but none as yet. Went to Northampton — met by chance Edith Burnett & Marion who came back for the funeral of a friend. Discharged my patient at the Hospital met Mrs. Nelson who was calling upon my patient. Urged her to come over to call. Shopped in Northampton, Hadley & North Hadley. After lunch I took rubbish to dump at Roy's — got stuck in sand, Roy came in his car to pull me out & he got stuck very badly. Both cars were pulled out with horses c̄ Carpenters care. All the lower meadow is deep sand — a very real problem. Sally arrived shortly after six with our new man — Jackson.
I dont think I have noted that all the Sycamores (button balls) I bought of Adams a year ago — have died except the one near the house balancing the great elm, that is doing very well. I planted this Spring 6 more Sycamores — one in the meadow on the boundary line, another S.W. of the sunken garden, a third due East of the sunken garden and the others along the ditch between the house and the road. The Siberian elm west of the stoop is almost as high as the ridge pole of the kitchen ell but cannot be seen as yet from the street over the roof. The Lombardy poplar is a good ten feet above the roof and grows steadily and rapidly. No rain today in spite of heavy clouds and at times it looked as if the Heavens would open at any moment. Thermometer in the low 70's all day. Fred & Elsie arrived about 9 P.M.

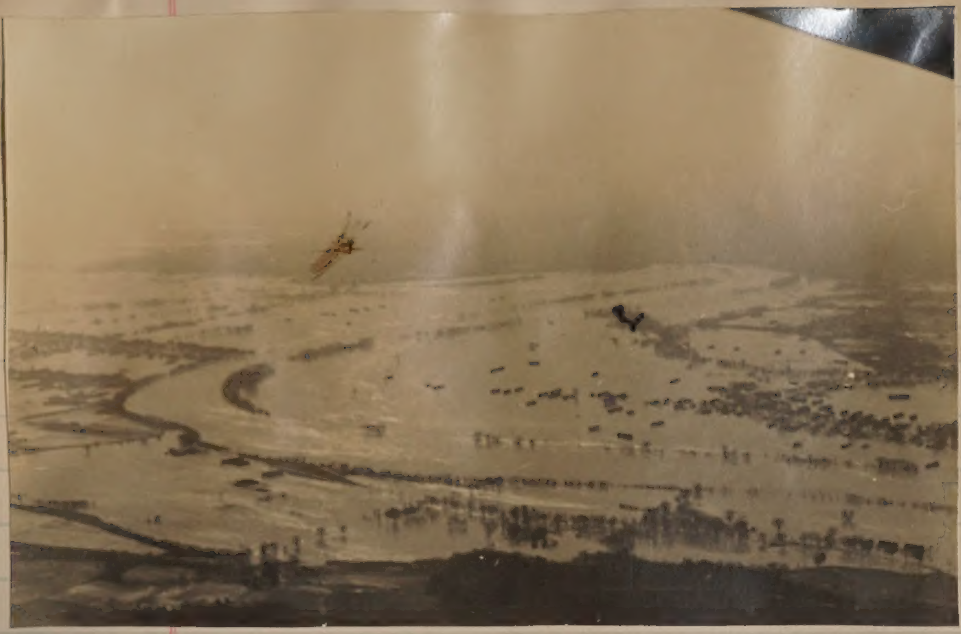
July 4 Just a drop of rain — literally not more than a five minute shower during night. Quite warm — very quiet for the night before the 4th. Hot sultry day no wind. Went to the State Rd. & bought fine raspberries, peas & butter beans. Sister & her friend Miss Hoover arrived at Aunt Ruth's last night. They, Fred & I went down to the River and cleared our sand beach of snags & drift wood making a big pile for a bonfire. 78° at noon.

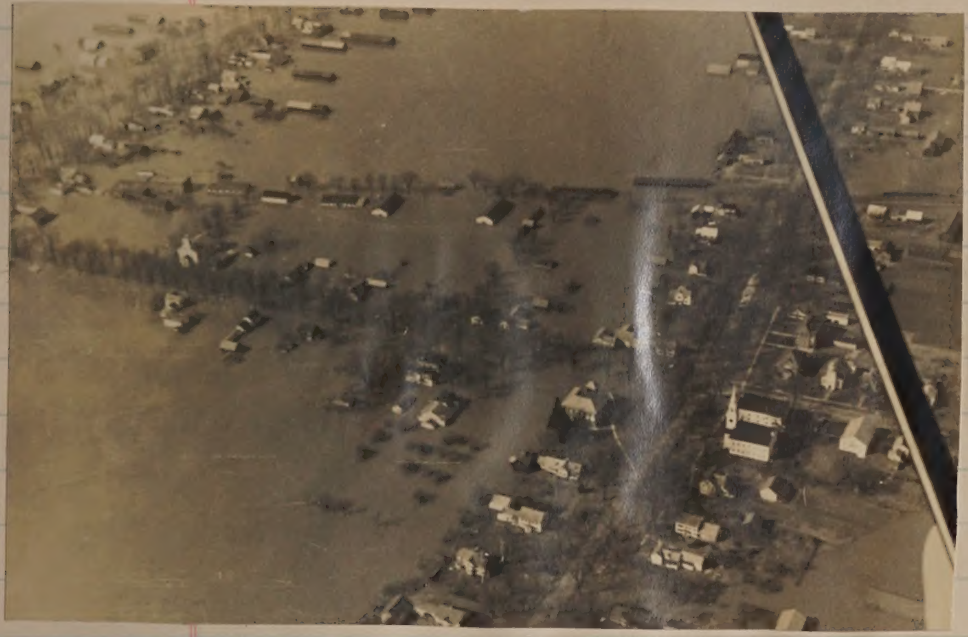
July 4/36 (Cont) Mary Augusta Mitchell Moore
Catharine Sargent Huntington
Came over to call after dinner and we all went down to the River and lit the bonfire. It was a great success. We came back to the chaise House for refreshment. Beautiful evening with what looked like a full Moon.

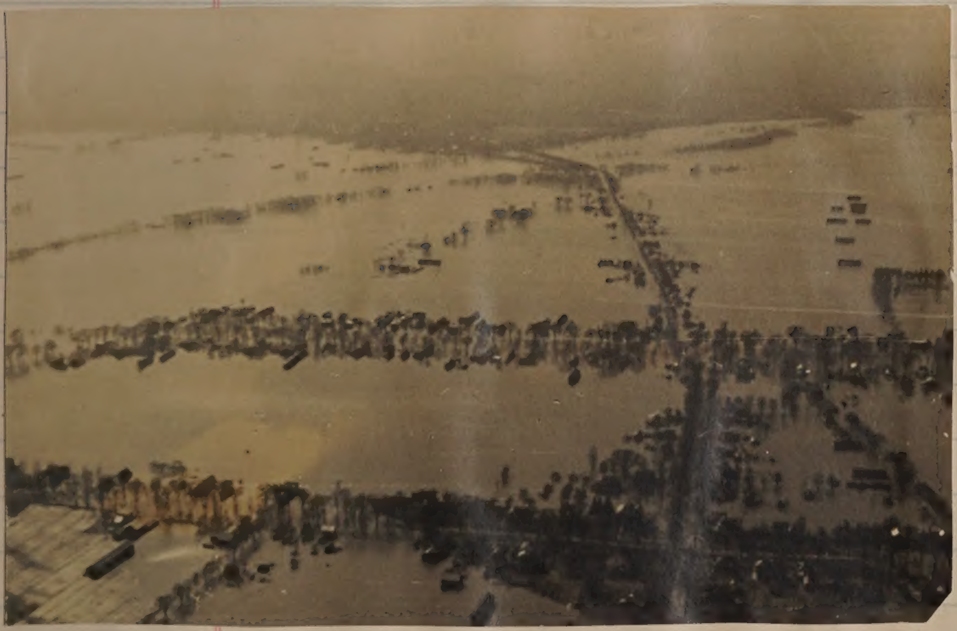
July 5 Beautiful clear day. Fred and I went over the foundations carefully and we can see no definite settling no signs of weakness and no evidence of termites. Fred cleared the shrubbery out around the windows on the North & East of the Big House and then went down for a long morning on the beach clearing & burning on the bank and on the shore. Now at noon the day is clear & warm, thermometer 78°. In the afternoon we all went to Ashfield saw Tredick and his infant son also Packard ensconced in Miss Sheldon's house — selling antiques. Fred & Elsie left for Bedford at 5^{30} worked in garden & hoed for a while. Now at 6 P.M. the thermometer in semi shade stands at 82° It has been a perfectly beautiful day.

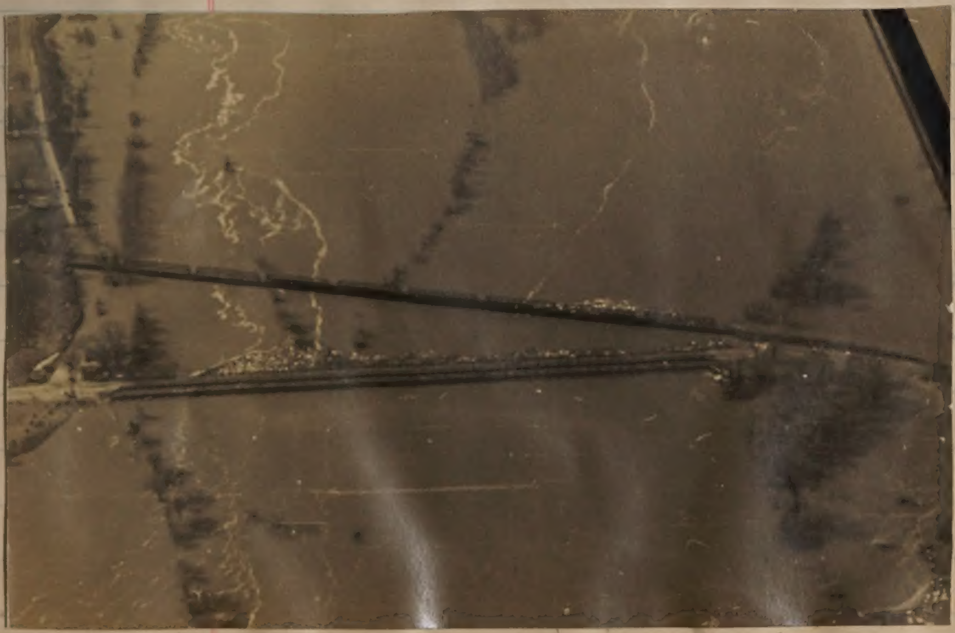
July 6. Cooled off a little during night. The moon shone bright and somewhat interfered with sleep but it was a glorious night — perfectly comfortable. Sally off for Bob at Beverly Farms at 9 A.M. taking Jackson with her. Went to Northampton. Made a long call on Tardiff who will be 82 years old this month. He finished fixing up the seat of that quaint old rocking chair, last Fall — it really is a very presentable piece but of course with the exception of the seat — a few posts, the legs & rockers it is all new and looks it a bit too much but as he only charged $8. for about 6 weeks work we cannot complain. It has been overcast all the morning and now at 12 noon the sky is for the moment quite clear & the sun bright 76°. Hoed the garden & fed the fish. The robins have hatched on the back stoop. Tore down several very small hornets nests on the back stoop, made soup, did daily puzzle in the Herald. Put up the little wooden man, on the weather vane, made by Mr. Pierce, on his usual perch on the clothes pole behind the chaise house. Beautiful moonlight night.

July 7 Heavy fog in early morning. Cooled off in night Temp. 60 at 8 A.M. When Fred was here last Sunday he tried to read the quotation on the casing of the window in the Prophets chamber in Uncle James hand in pencil. I have tried this morning bringing out more clearly the legible letters. The first lines I have gotten and the last three words but some of the words between are entirely erased I must find this quotation and re-write it all as it is a tradition that must be perpetuated. Aunt Ruth was able to set me straight on the quotation. Uncle James wrote from memory "And not through Eastern windows only when night is done, comes in the light In front the sun climbs slow how slowly, But Westward look the land is bright" The quotation is from 'Say not the Struggle naught availeth' by Clough and it should be "and not by Eastern windows only when daylight comes, comes in etc!





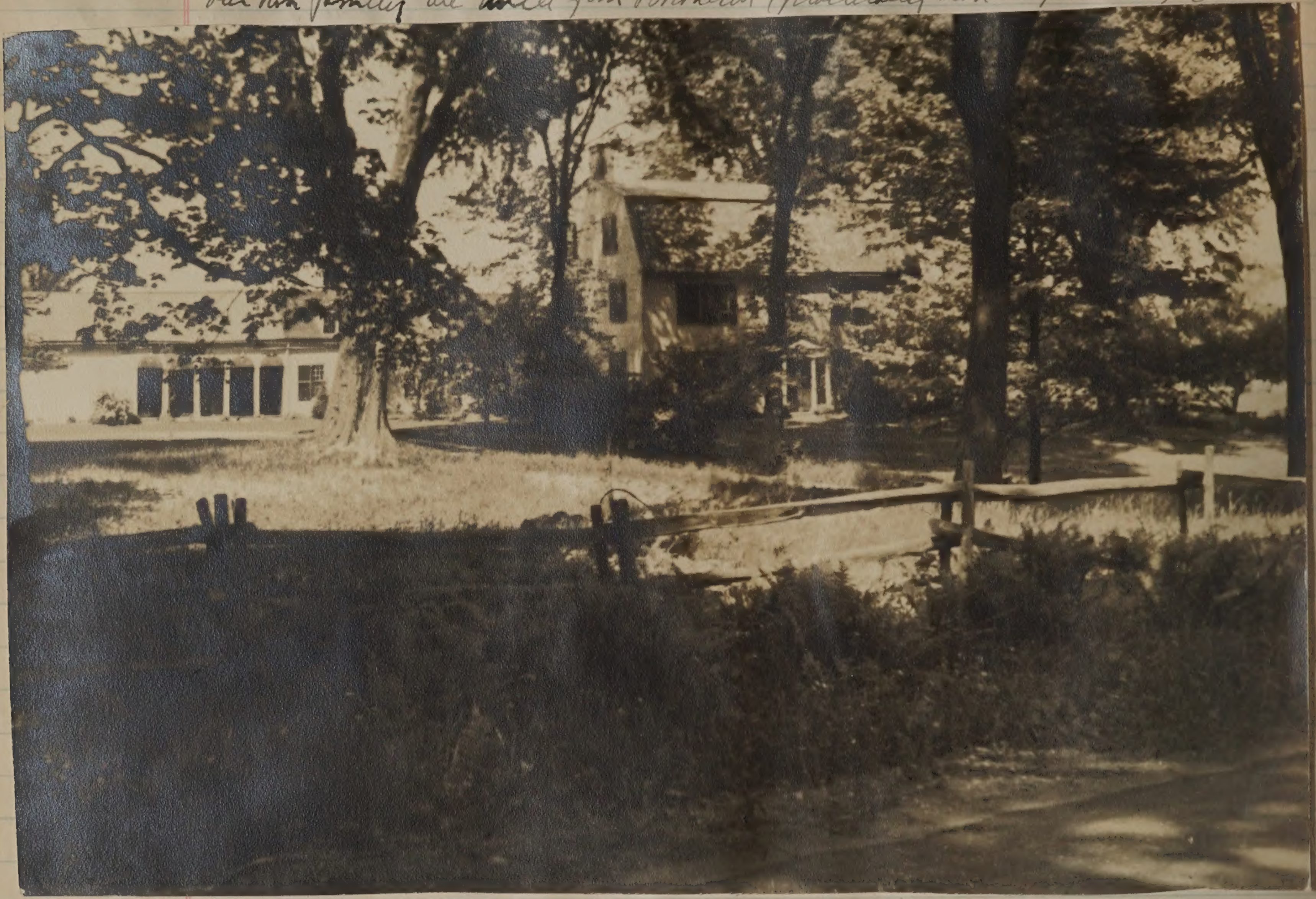




These pictures were taken by Alexander Forbes M.D. Prof. of Physiology in the Harvard Medical School and a very old friend of mine. I thought I saw his plane flying over Hadley on the Thursday of the flood. Seeing him in Boston a few days later I found that I was right. He sent me a complete set of his Connecticut River pictures which I turned over to Mr. Reed. These four are very remarkable. No I shows not only the entire Phelps, Huntington-Sessions land under water but the dimensions of the flood, the course of the River and the inundation of upper Hadley. No II shows with crystal clearness the town of Hadley under water to the eaves of the buildings. No III shows the State Road to Northampton and all the streets under water and the cemetery submerged. No IV shows the three bridges and how the approaches were submerged. I made several copies of the above and distributed them through Hadley & Northampton for these four tell, much more dramatically than any other photographs I have seen or descriptions I have read, the story of the Flood.

July 7/36
Continued

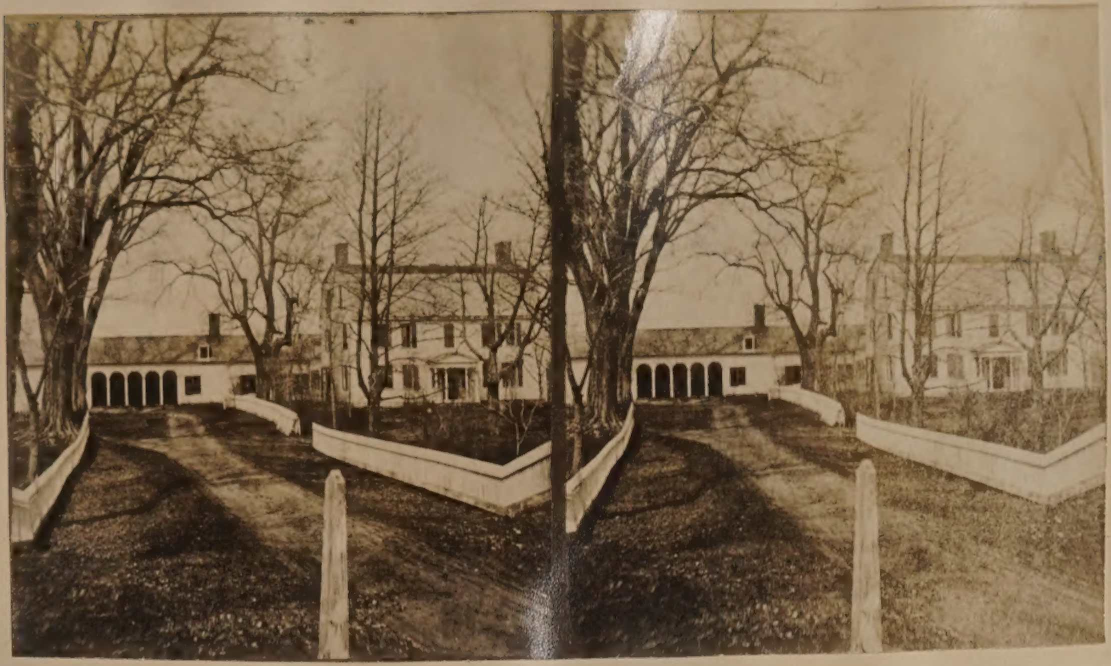
And now on this last page — a moment or two in retrospect. When this book was started we were living in a very different world. In these 14 years a whole generation has practically passed away — yes all that remain of that generation in our own family are Uncle Jim Bordetch (practically non compos mentis) Cousin L. Haw



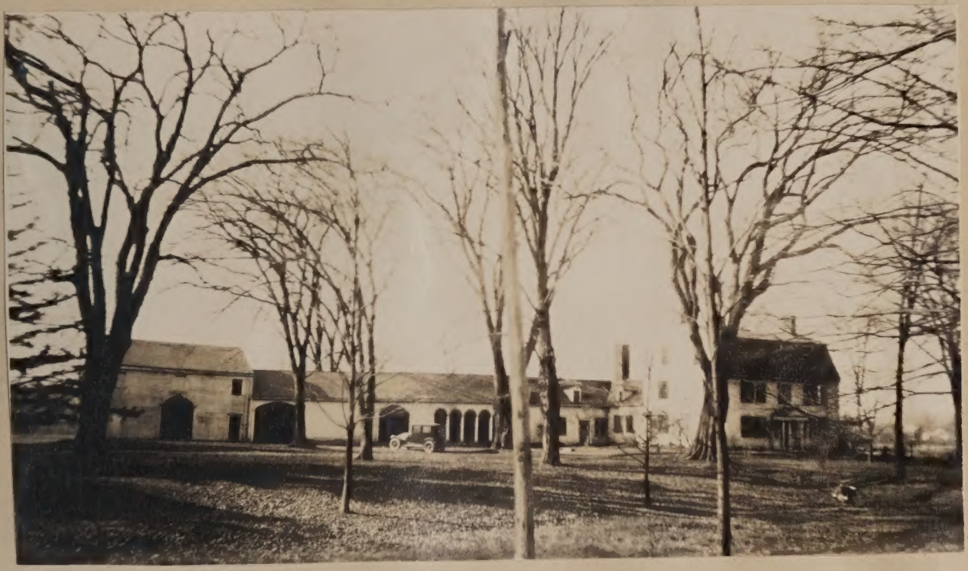
(This picture was taken late in May or in early June by F. E. Williams of Agawam, Mass. I purchased this copy from him a few weeks later.)

My aunts Caroline & Ruth and cousins Emily Paine, Georgie Sargent and Osborne Sumner. When this book was started ownership in Forty Acres was shared by Six. Now I own it outright with Cora's life interest. Since this book began Barnett's children & mine who appear as little children in the earlier pages now are grown men & women & taking their place in the world. Marriages, deaths, births and at least one divorce are noted in these pages. Hadley has been visited by the two worst floods in its history. The physical changes in the place have been tremendous but our hope is that the true spirit of this remarkable place has been purified and emphasized by what we have done. And now in spite of poverty and the shadow of approaching times — the gravest our country has ever known we close these covers with the earnest hope, nay rather with the fervent prayer that this is only the first of many volumes that record the hopes, actions, events, changes and ventures of this branch of the Cooke, Porter, Phelps Huntington family. And may Forty Acres prove the unending, soul satisfying joy to each future owner that it has proven to the present occupant of this priceless possession.

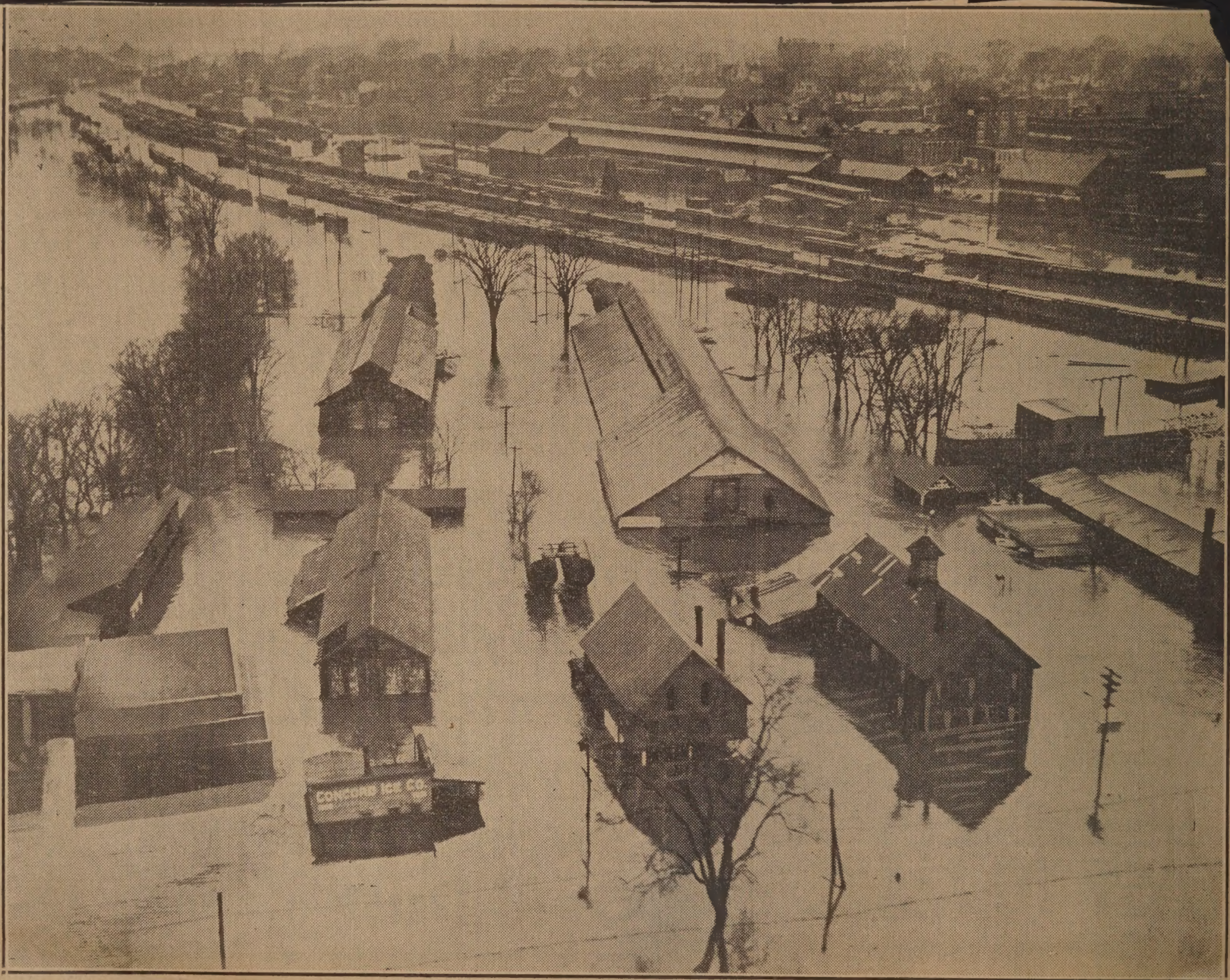
It has been a beautifully clear day — there is unfortunately no sign of rain. Temp at noon was 84°.



This picture must have been taken before 1880. The negative was made from a picture found about 1920.



This was taken by Ned Hubbard Nov. 1922



CONCORD, N. H., RAILROAD YARDS UNDER WATER

This is a scene at Concord, N. H., yesterday. The important railroad centre was hit hard by the waters of the flood. Note the tracks under water and the warehouses and freight sheds completely surrounded. (Photo by Morris Fineberg, Post staff photographer.)

built in the Grant administration,

ing land between the

at its tip, a few high

passable.

borders. And they reach
l "tree fresh," as full of
as rich in vitamins as the
they were picked. Buy some
rida oranges today.

GRAPEFRUIT TWICE OR MORE A DAY FOR HEALTH

Build up your "alkaline reserve"—ward off colds and other winter ills by eating "tree fresh" Florida grapefruit.

QUALITY NOW CONTROLLED BY THE

State of Florida

JUST ASK YOUR DEALER FOR *Floridas*

WHAT'S THE EASIEST WAY TO CLEAN POTS AND PANS?

BRILLO

2 EASY WAYS

GREEN PACKAGE • PADS AND SOAP

RED PACKAGE • SOAP-FILLED PADS

Thrivo

FEED DOGS LESS STARCH!

HEALTHFUL FOOD for DOGS and CATS

Falls dam the water has been going over at the rate of 235,000 cubic feet per second for the past 12 hours. Although the dam is of enormous strength some fear is being felt for its safety.

Forced to Drive People From Homes

The Merrimack River conditions were so bad at Haverhill that five feet of water flooded the main street. One company of the National Guard was called to help the people. The Haverhill police requested the aid of the State police and six men and two cruiser cars were sent from the Framingham barracks.

Scores of calls were reported to have been received from parents of children living in the flood area and mothers tearfully besought the police to find their children. However, because of the tremendous task with which the police are burdened and the feeling that the children are in no danger kept the troopers from doing anything more than console the anxious parents.

The troopers were also having trouble getting some families to vacate their homes and force had to be used in some cases. The hysteria of the people caused them to refuse to leave their homes and they were forced out.

NO DANGER HERE OF FOOD SHORTAGE

Flood conditions have only slightly curtailed the shipment of food into Boston, it was stated yesterday after a conference of health authorities. There is no danger of any food shortage of any kind, Dr. P. H. Mullowney, deputy commissioner of the food division, declared.

Even if flood conditions should grow worse, Boston has enough food on hand to meet the emergency and to last through the probable duration of the trouble, he said.

READING WPA FORCE RUSHED TO LOWELL

In Reading WPA workers were called out by sounding the fire alarm early last night and were taken to Lowell for flood duty. About 50 men made the trip to the stricken city.

★ EASY TO MAKE ★

NEWBURG SUPREME *with* CHATKA

Leg and claw meat of giant King Crabs packed sea-

SPECIAL VALUES THIS WEEK - FRESH GROUND TO YOUR ORDER

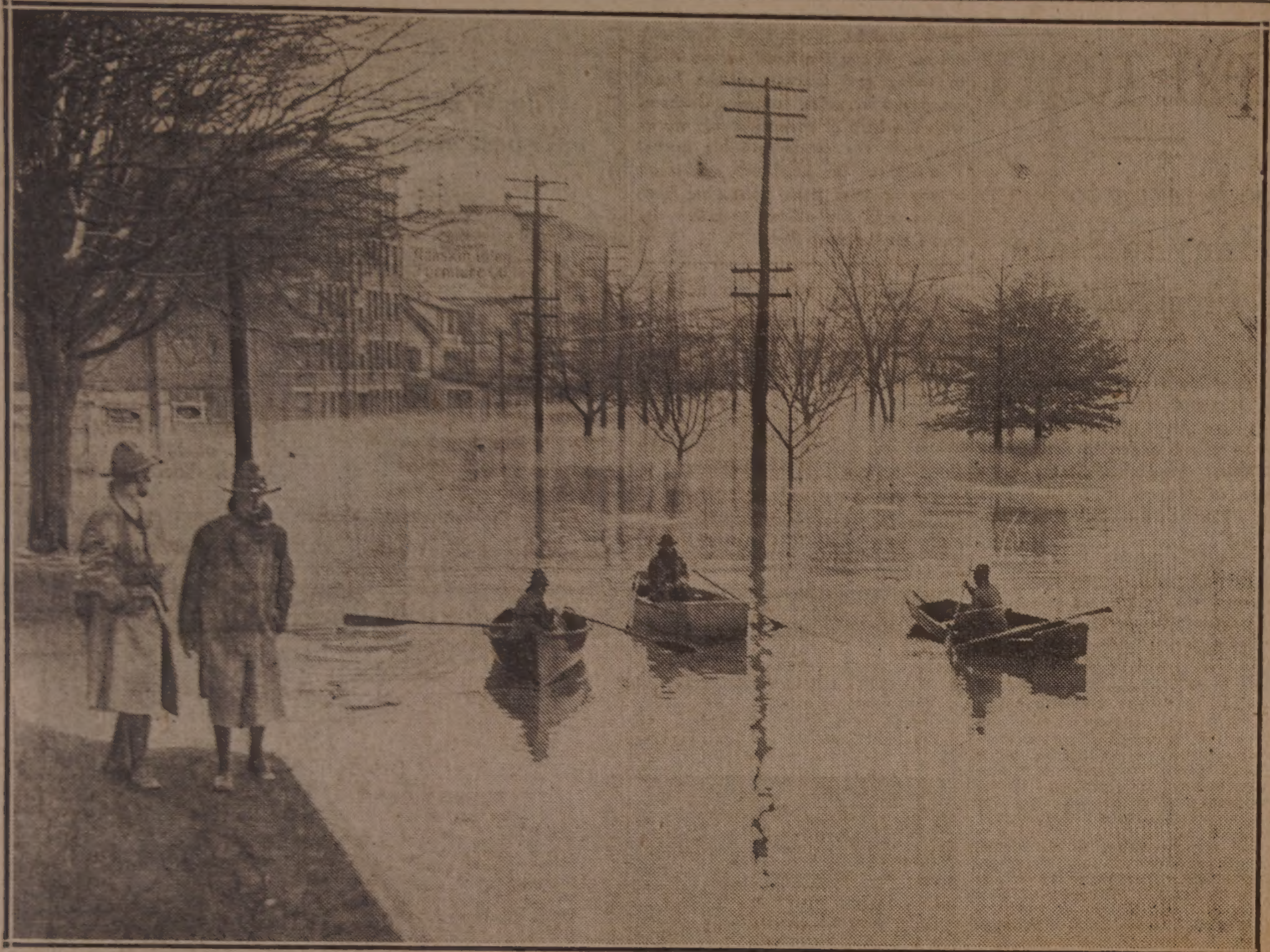
RICHMOND			LB BAG	15c
JOHN ALDEN			LB BAG	17c
KYBO	LB TIN	19c	LB BAG	18c

Peaches	Richmond Sliced or Halves	Lge No 2½ Tin	10c
Crabmeat	Geisha or Chatka	No ½ Tin	21c
Salmon	Pink Alaska	Tall Tin	10c
Salmon	Richmond Red Steak	Tall Tin	17c
Shrimp	Palm Brand 2 5¾ oz Tins 29c	2 5¾ oz Tins	25c
Macaroni	or Finast Spaghetti	8 oz Pkg	5c
Libby's	Corned Beef	2 12 oz Tins	33c
Rumford	Baking Powder	12 oz Tin	21c
Crystaline	Table Salt	2 Lb Ctn	5c
Swansdown	Cake Flour	44 oz Pkg	25c
Gold Dust	Washing Powder	36 oz Pkg	15c

fresh from our ovens

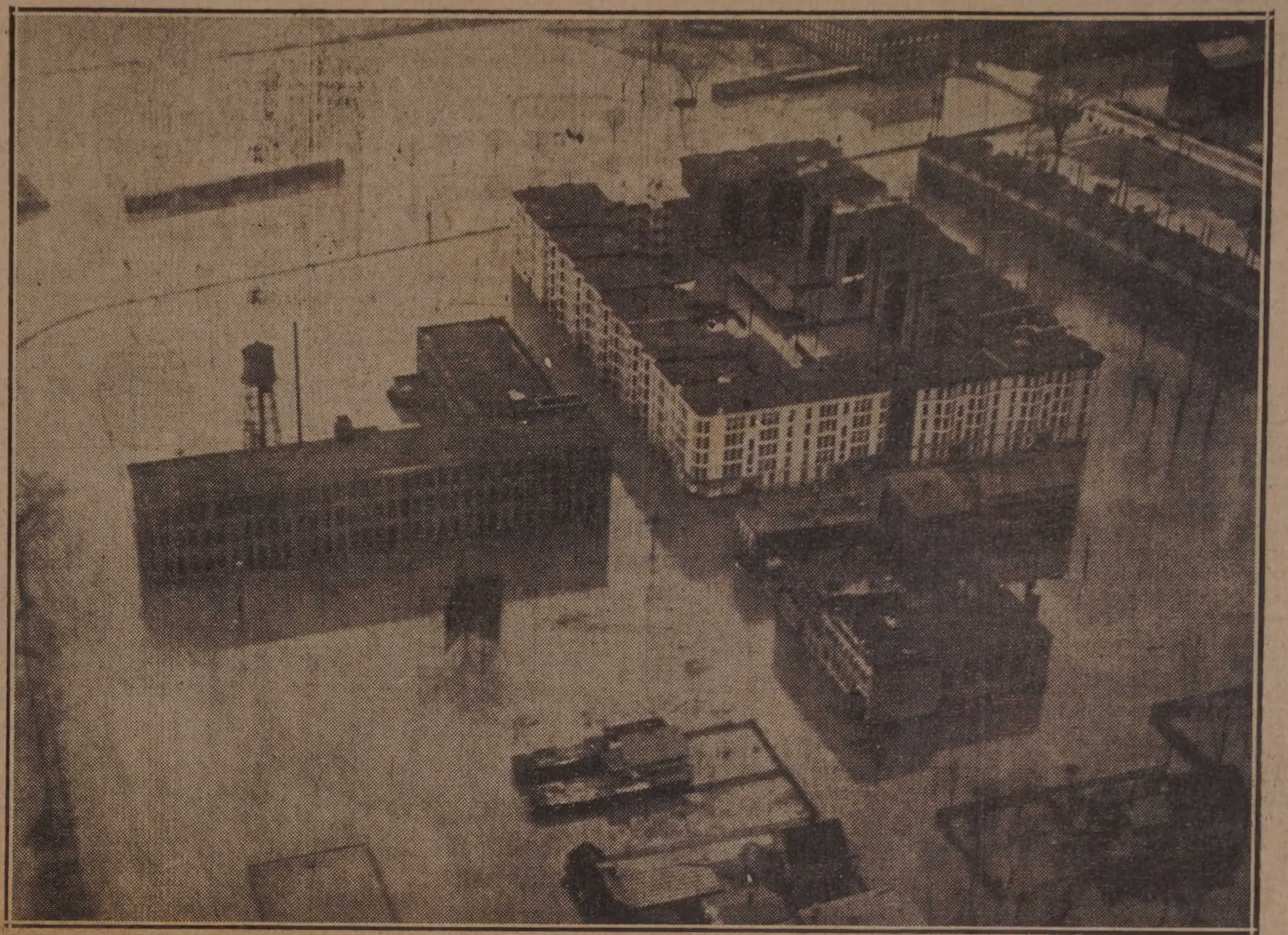
BREAD

Latest Pictures Show Destruction and Desolation in Wake of Worst Flood in New England's History



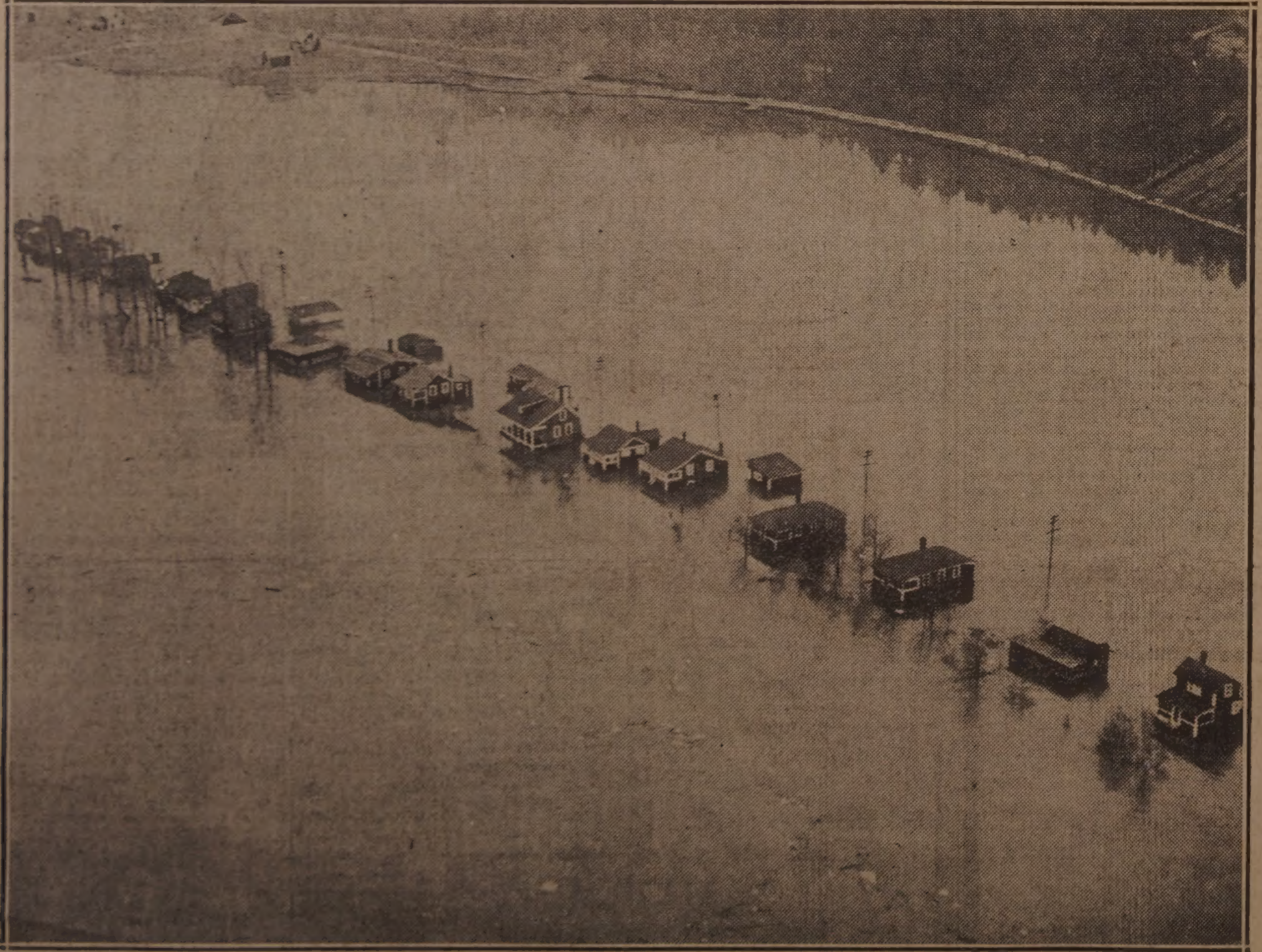
JUST A PATCH OF DRY GROUND ON A MAIN STREET

National guardsmen in the boats patrolled this main street in South Holyoke in boats yesterday. The pair at the left have found the one dry spot within the scope of the camera's eye, while the flood takes complete control. This is the main road between Holyoke and Springfield.



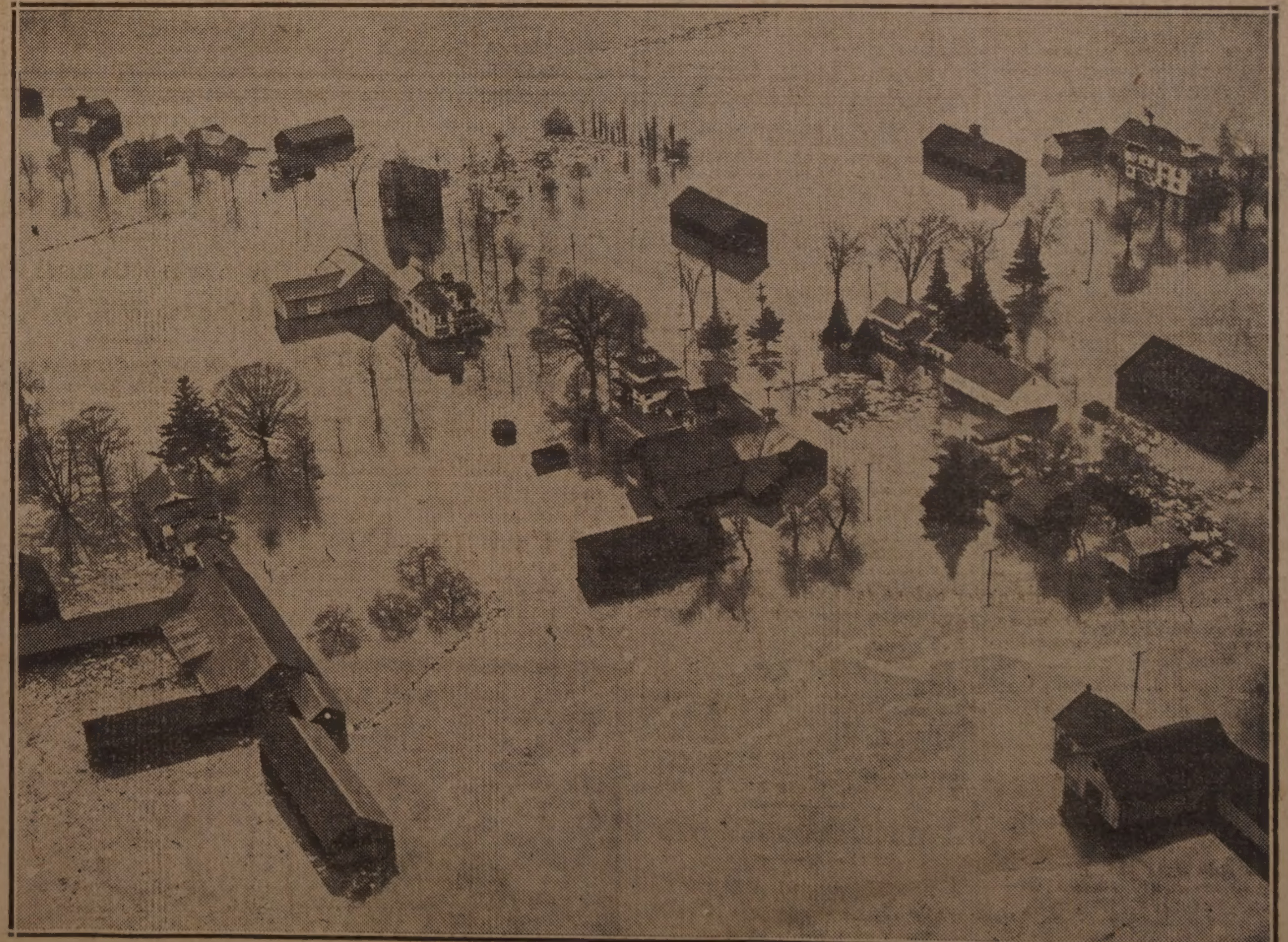
FACTORY AND APARTMENT HOUSE COMPLETELY ISOLATED

Here's an idea of just how completely the flood took control in South Holyoke. Note the apartment block and the factory completely under the dominance of the Connecticut's waters gone wild.



AFTER THE MERRIMACK HAD ENGULFED HOMES OUTSIDE MANCHESTER, N. H.

This string of fine little homes on the banks of the Merrimack were deserted as the river wiped out all the dry land about them and left a scene of desolation as waters from the north still roarеd down to meet the sea.



HADLEY BURIED IN BLANKET OF WATER

A Post airplane flying over Hadley saw this scene of desolation below yesterday. It shows part of the town covered with the waters of the raging Connecticut River, father of New England waters.

WATER TEN FEET DEEP IN HOLYOKE

Fear for Two Bridges; Mighty Battle to Save Dam

BY WARREN CARBERG
Post Staff Correspondent

HOLYOKE, March 19—Out of the the welter of human tragedy and misery that follows in the wake of this isolated city's greatest flood, one little fragment of suffering stood out from the rest tonight. The leading role in the story was played by an elderly woman who loved her home so much that although the raging Connecticut threatened to take her life, she refused to leave until carried out by the police.

DIKE CRASHES

All through the early morning hours today she denied the pleas of her neighbors, although the ice-flecked river literally roared through her backyard. "No," she said patiently to all the requests of friends, "I am not going to give up the ship. I have lived here all my life and I love it. I am not going to leave. I have seen many floods, I have lived through them all, and my house has stood."

A mile from her home the Springdale dike fell into the hungry maw of the ravenous flood. The waters rippled and eddied across Main street. Lights twinkled in the houses. Mothers hurriedly dressed and bundled children and carried them to the safety of the Springdale School early this morning.

Children Save Pets

The children carried pets with them. They tenderly wrapped dogs and cats in army blankets and tucked them in on canvas army cots in temporary schoolhouses. Other dogs barked furiously at the rising river.

Mrs. Felix Lebrun, in her little white cottage at 7 Pelthiah street, frowned at the swiftly rising flood, she stuck to her post, and when the water engulfed her hen coops she carried the pets into the house with her. Companies of National Guardsmen carried families to safety on either side of her white cottage, but she would have none of it for herself. The water mounted. Then the police came and, finally, with tears in her eyes, she allowed herself to be rowed ashore with her husband.

New Terror

As dusk fell tonight it seemed that the little house was soon to be wrenched from its site to be flung into the vortexes of the river.

Darkness brought with it new terror to the residences of the Springfield and South Holyoke sections tonight. The water was 16 feet deep in many places and growing deeper. Late this afternoon National Guardsmen carried 50 families from an apartment house in the South Holyoke section.

Mayor William P. Yoerg ordered 200 additional cots placed in the auditorium in the City Hall to care for more refugees. Many others have found temporary homes in various schools and in the State armory.

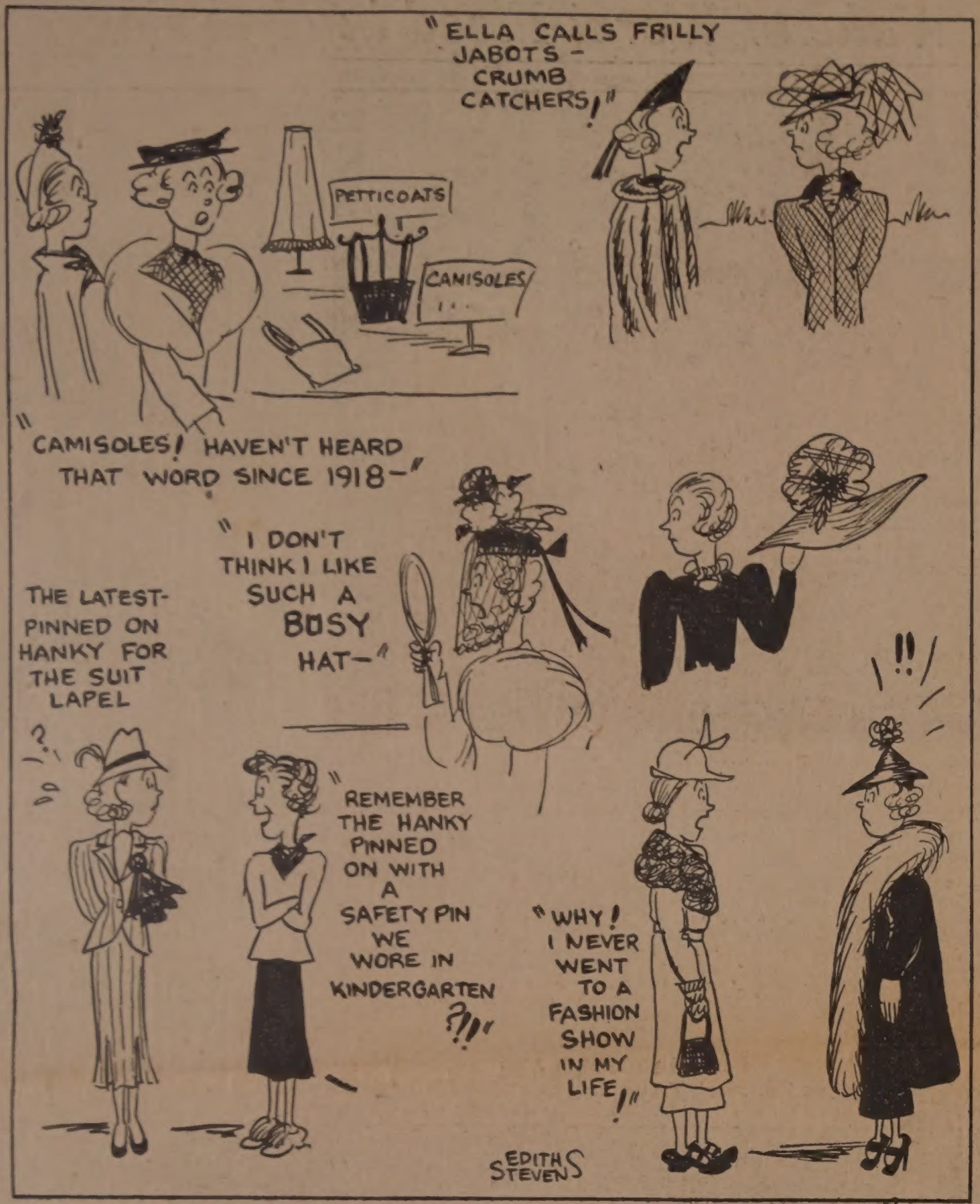
Work to Save Bridges

Serum was brought here by plane from Boston tonight as a precautionary measure against typhoid from contaminated water. The battle to save the South Hadley and Willimansett bridges went on. The water measured 16 feet above the Holyoke dam, and it was predicted that it would rise another foot before it reached its peak. It was feared the bridges may be carried away before tomorrow.

Workers toiled on the trembling bridges to reinforce the sides. The battle to prevent a disastrous washout at the side of the Holyoke dam also went on unabated. Thus far 68,000 bags of sand have been piled to form a barrier 22 feet high, but the water was almost to the top tonight. Engineers said the 1927 flood was halted at this point by a similar sand bag barrier. If the barrier collapses it was believed that the business section of the city would suffer heavy damage.

Food is available for a few days at the most. It was hoped, however, that it would be possible to run trucks filled with supplies through the flooded roads by tomorrow. Mayor Yoerg tonight asked Governor Curley for $250,000 to be used as a flood fund.

US GIRLS


"ELLA CALLS FRILLY JABOTS - CRUMB CATCHERS!"
PETTICOATS
CAMISOLES
"CAMISOLES! HAVEN'T HEARD THAT WORD SINCE 1918-"
"I DON'T THINK I LIKE SUCH A BUSY HAT-"
THE LATEST-PINNED ON HANKY FOR THE SUIT LAPEL
"REMEMBER THE HANKY PINNED ON WITH A SAFETY PIN WE WORE IN KINDERGARTEN"
"WHY! I NEVER WENT TO A FASHION SHOW IN MY LIFE!"
EDITH STEVENS

POLICE FLOODLIGHTS

Boston Equipment Used in Mt. Tom Area—45 Rowboats Sent to Flooded District in Western Mass.

Making their way by automobile through a dozen washouts and freshets covering the roads between here and Springfield, five Boston policemen who acted as escorts Thursday night on

the road in East Brookfield, near the Ware River. Another machine managed to push it out of the water.

Members of the Boston Police Post, American Legion, yesterday voted $50 for flood relief, and volunteered the services of the 260 policemen members to do flood duty on their days off.

Sergeant Edward J. Seibolt, ballistics expert, who is in charge of a detail from his office in command of lights sent to the flood area, reported by telephone from the flood area last night that his men are working in the Mt. Tom area, where it is feared the big dam may be carried away.

Thursday night, with members of the 104th infantry, the Boston policemen flooded the Springdale area with lights, the regular power having failed. All during the night they worked rescuing families from inundated homes.

Chairman Hultman of the Metropolitan District Commission mobilized a force of 50 officers and telephoned to Governor Curley in the flood area that the men would be ready to start at a moment's notice if they were needed. Commissioner Hultman rushed 20 row boats to Springfield, and the Boston Park Department sent 26 row boats from Franklin park.

ANTI-NOISE RULE LEGAL

Corporation Counsel Says Ordinance Will Be Valid

Opposing the stand taken recently by Registrar of Motor Vehicles Frank A. Goodwin, Corporation Counsel Henry E. Foley, in a formal opinion, issued yesterday, declared that Boston's anti-noise ordinance, forbidding the sounding of automobile horns between 11 p. m. and 7 a. m., will be valid when signed by the Mayor.

Registrar Goodwin previously had contended that the City Council and Mayor had no authority to enact such a law and stated that the ordinance would be illegal. Mr. Foley asserted that the objections raised by Mr. Goodwin would not apply to this case.

U. S. MAYORS WILL MEET HERE TODAY

Floods Likely to Keep Many in State From Session

Raging floods in many sections of New England and other Eastern States have forced several city executives to cancel plans to attend the meeting of the United States Conference of Mayors which opens in Faneuil Hall at 10 o'clock this morning.

TO FOLLOW SCHEDULE

Although the number of mayors in attendance will be considerably smaller than had been previously expected plans for the session will be carried out according to schedule, it was announced last night by Mayor Mansfield. The Mayor will open today's meeting and welcome the visiting mayors to Boston.

The discussions at the meeting which continues through tomorrow will centre principally around problems of unemployment and relief and plans for obtaining federal grants to help defray welfare costs.

Mayor Neville Miller of Louisville, Ky., will preside at this morning's meeting. Other speakers today will be Mayors T. Semmes Walmsley of New Orleans, S. Davis Wilson of Philadelphia, Frank Hayes of Waterbury (Conn.), J. Fred Manning of Lynn, Joseph A. Brophy of Elizabeth (N. J.), T. W. Behan of Binghamton (N. Y.), Alvin A. Lucier of Nashua (N. H.), John F. Quinn of Pawtucket (D. I.), and James E. Barlow, city manager of Portland, Me.

The visiting officials will be the guests of Mayor Mansfield at a luncheon at 1 o'clock this afternoon at the armory of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. In the event that any of the mayors are accompanied by their wives or daughters they will be the guests of Mrs. Mansfield.

LaGuardia to Preside

Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia of New York city, president of the United States Conference of Mayors, will preside at tomorrow's conference at which 29 officials are scheduled to speak.

Those who are expected to present reports at tomorrow's session are Mayors Leslie E. Knox of Somerville, Edwin O. Childs of Newton, John D. Lynch of Cambridge, Alexander C. Murray of Fall River, Frederick L. MacDonald of Waltham, Arthur E. Poole of Taunton, George J. Bates of Salem, Thomas S. Burgin of Quincy, John J. Irwin of Medford, Edward J. Voke of Chelsea, James M. O'Brien of Revere, Meyer C. Ellenstein of Newark (N. J.), Ernest L. Sprague of Cranston (R. I.), Charles Stanton of Rochester (N. Y.), Alfred N. Phillips, Jr., of Stamford (Conn.), R. B. Marvin of Syracuse (N. Y.), Benjamin F. Turner of Passaic (N. J.), Damase Caron of Manchester (N. H.), Lewis B. Eastmead of Union City (N. J.), Stephen L. Smith of Meriden (Conn.), and Charles F. Fay, chairman of the Watertown Board of Selectmen; John M. Golden, director of public works in New Haven; Oscar B. Kelleher, acting mayor of New Bedford, and Paul Morton, city manager of Trenton, N. J.

Among the city officials who were scheduled to address the gathering at tomorrow's session but who probably will be held at home by flood problems, are: Mayors Robert E. Greenwood of Fitchburg, George E. Dalrymple of Haverhill, Dewey G. Archambault of Lowell, Henry Martens of Springfield, Walter A. Griffin of Lawrence and Anthony G. Stonina of Chicopee.

CATTLE IN BEDROOMS OF FARMER'S HOUSE

BOSCAWEN, N. H., March 19—The prize herd of cows owned by J. Ralph Graham, farm board official, were tonight occupying Graham's house. When the flood waters came in today and threatened the herd, composed of prize animals, Graham, with the help of several of his workers, took the cattle into his house. The best of the herd was quartered in the upstairs part, occupying bedrooms, and the others occupied the space on the first floor.

DANCE FOR SCHOLARSHIP

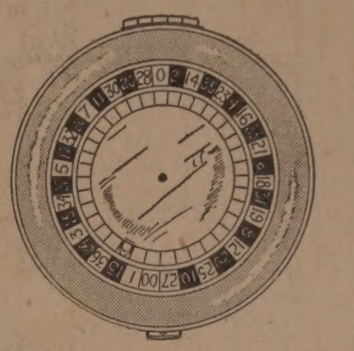
Funds for a college scholarship for graduates of South Boston High School will be raised at the annual reunion and dance of the South Boston High School Alumni Association at the Gavin School, Dorchester street, South Boston, Thursday evening, May 14. Joseph Donnelly, president, heads the committee in charge.

S. S. ACADIA and ST. JOHN

Seagoing comforts en route to
NEW YORK
$5.50 One way
$8.50 Round trip (30-day limit)
EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES
Sailing daily, except Saturday, at 5:30 P. M., India Wharf. Due New York 8 A. M. next day. $7.50 week-end excursions sailing Fri- ... leave New York Sunday or

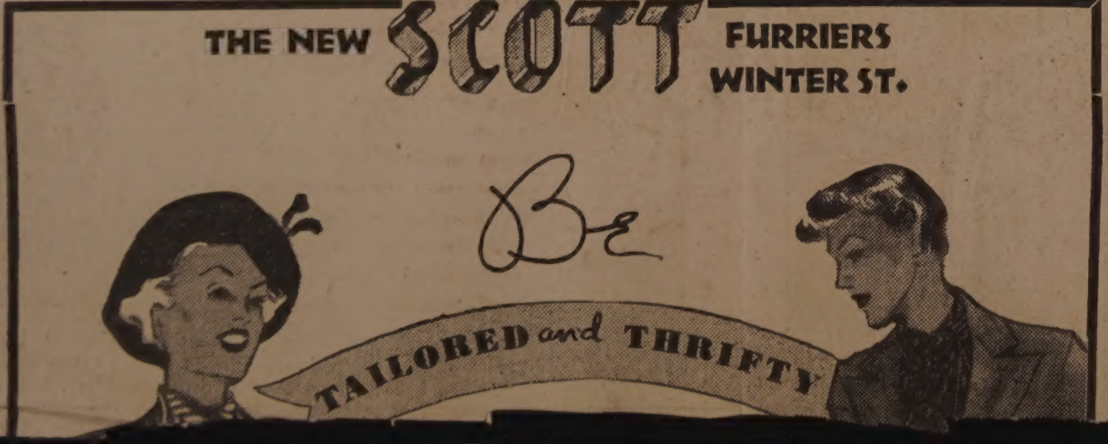
JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

The Wheel of Fortune turns
Where it stops nobody knows



Roulette COMPACTS
$1.00
Rules accompany each of these fascinating double use gadgets. The wheel, a replica of the one at Monte Carlo. Loose powder.
TOILETRIES—STREET FLOOR—MAIN STORE
Mail and phone orders—Call HUB bard 2700 until 10 P. M.

THE NEW SCOTT FURRIERS WINTER ST.



★ BUY NOW ★ BUY NOW ★ BUY NOW ★

Oh, the news goes rushing around
"Scott's No Parking Fur Sale's hit town!"
With values so grand
There'll be a rushing demand
For Scott Super-bilt Fur Coats renowned!

I bought it in Scott Furriers' Sale
'Twas "guilty" and I paid the bill!
Oh, I'm terribly proud,
And my praises are loud
For my "buy" in this No Parking Fur Sale!
the news goes 'round and 'round

"It's a beauty, my dear, 'tis true
And vastly becoming to you!"
"The real saving I made
On the price that I paid
Thrills my New England thrift thru and thru!"

All New England is talking...

Small wonder! Such furs—such quality—such prices in a rapidly rising market make real headline news. Reason enough why Scott Furriers is breaking all records in this NO PARKING FUR SALE—an event that enables thrifty New England women to profit by

Scott Furriers ANNUAL NO PARKING Fur Sale

The Birds at Soledad, Cuba, after a Hurricane

by J. L. Huntington, M. D. and T. Barbour

The Harvard Botanical Garden at Soledad, near Cienfuegos in Cuba, and the adjacent lands which will ultimately be included in the Garden have been for many years a wild life sanctuary. Except on occasions when the woodpeckers become too active in damaging experimental plantations of fruit trees and when the feral guinea fowl become too abundant, no shooting ever takes place within this area of several hundred acres. The locality, moreover, has been under close observation by many observers during the best part of forty years, so that we know just about what the normal number of the common resident birds is, hence how many should be seen there, day by day.

On the night of September 28-29, the barometer dropped to 28.60 inches. That evening at about 8 p.m., according to the account given us by Mr. Robert M. Grey, for many years the Superintendent of the Garden, the wind began to increase in velocity. Between 11 p.m. and 12 m. it was blowing between 70 and 80 miles an hour. At 1:30 a.m. on September 29 the velocity had increased to between 80 and 95 miles an hour with an occasional slight lull for a few minutes from time to time. The storm was accompanied by lightning and gusts of rain. The maximum force of these gusts can, of course, only be surmised and one person's guess is as good as another's. The velocity may well have reached 150 miles per hour to judge by the havoc wrought.

The wind continued at maximum force until about 4:30 a.m. when it gradually diminished to between 60 and 65 miles per hour at 5 a.m., the lulls becoming more frequent. The hurricane began in the northwest, worked to westward, then to the south and finished in the southeast. The currents of air were extremely varied, frequently a long, steady blow would be followed by sudden, cyclonic twisters, seemingly from every direction, or a steady whirl would play on one spot for some minutes and then break into several swirls from two or three directions. The calmer intervals were of very short duration. Curiously enough the entire rainfall was but 1.69", very much less than would normally be expected.

On the 15th of February we decided to make a careful estimate, over eight days, of the numbers of the species of resident birds normally to be seen in the Garden. In almost every case, with the exception of the turkey buzzard, the two species of gallinules, limpkin and the mourning dove, the number of common resident birds showed great diminution over normal years. Thus the common Riccordia hummingbird was seen on but three of the eight days, two days but once, and one day twice, whereas normally the birds are constantly observable and the ordinary population of the area is probably well over twenty pairs. Of course blossoms were few, owing to damage by the storm, but this hummer is far from being as dependent upon flowers as are many other species. Todys were few, as also were the several species of flycatchers. Of the common native Cuban warbler (Teretistris fernandinae) but a single specimen was seen. Normally this bird abounds in what we call the Seborucal, a wild, uncultivated, wooded area adjourning the Garden on the south. The Spindalis was

very scarse indeed. On four days we saw none, on two days but one, on two other days we saw but two each day. The little ground finches (*Tiaris olivacea*) were abundant but the numbers were certainly not more than twenty-five percent of the normal, whereas of the other species (*T. canorus*) which is never as common but still is far from being a rare bird, we never saw a single individual. Nor did we see a single specimen of the black finch, a bird which, in normal seasons, may be seen regularly in our little, wild forest preserve. Meadow larks, mocking birds and blue thrushes were abundant and less obviously reduced in numbers, whereas the herons, hawks, and rails were probably present in just about normal abundance.

These random notes are presented because they seem to prove definitely that the hurricanes play a tremendous part in affecting the abundance of birds for some time after they have occurred and because they record something more than impressions. One of us has had a number of occasions to visit islands in the Bahamas after hurricanes have taken place and to observe the almost complete disappearance of some native species, often for a number of years. But the Bahamas are flat and with little real forest to offer protection. In Cuba the environment is very different and birds obviously have a far better chance to survive under Cuban conditions but on the occasion of this storm at least the mortality was certainly very great".

MUSEUM OF COMPARATIVE ZOÖLOGY
AT HARVARD COLLEGE
CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

DIRECTOR'S ROOM

June 24, 1936

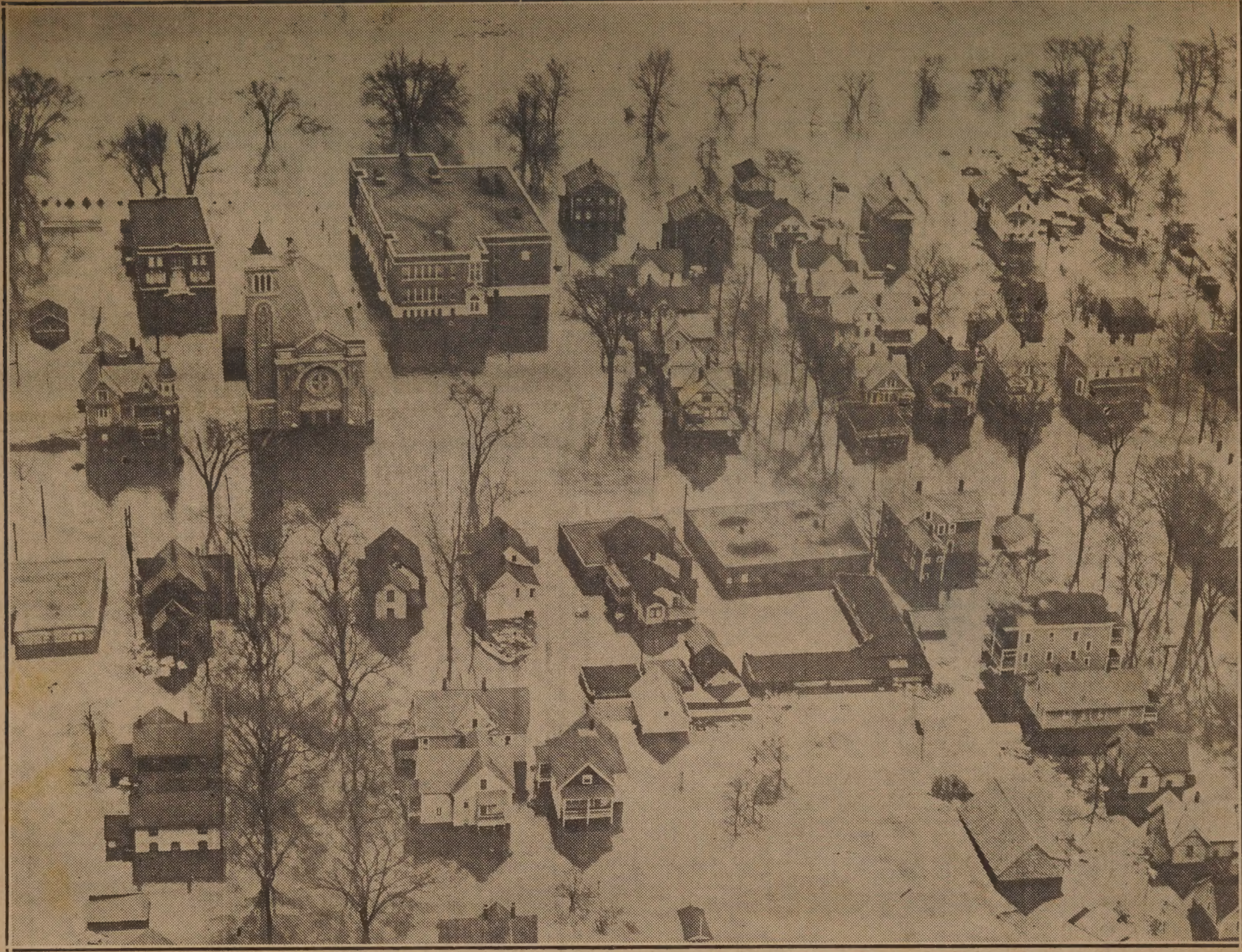
Dr. J. L. Huntington
311 Marlborough Street
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear James:

I had to boil our Cuban bird notes down into narrative form to meet the wishes of the AUK, the journal in which such material should naturally appear, so that I am sending you a copy of the article which I have submitted.

As ever,

T.B.



WEST SPRINGFIELD BATTERED BY FLOOD WITH HOMES AND BUILDINGS DEEP IN WATER

This air view shows houses and buildings many feet deep in water at West Springfield yesterday when the Connecticut River reached inland far over its banks and did tremendous damage. It can be noticed that water is within inches of the second story piazzas of the buildings. This is one of the most remarkable photographs taken of the flood.

fused to agree to cents from the pay, at the rate of 5 cents per week. It was also said that the places of the five maids have been filled.

Bargain
IENT

ursts!

d through the ceiling into
r hurt but now that coats
e see for yourself —
DAY at 9:30 A. M.

original
en (misses', women's, junior misses')
mmed few untrimmed
er COATS

the values:	*original price	our price SATURDAY
Shop green coat, collar	$89.95	$25
Shop black coat, ox collar	$135	$39.75
y Shop brown collar	$89.95	$25
y Shop brown collar	$125	$39.75
ty Shop brown collar	$59.75	$19.90
at, Kolinsky col-	$19.90	$12.95
tweed coat, na- collar	$15	$10
ade fleecy fabric rt coat	$9.75	$6.95
blue wolf collar	$19.90	$12.95

ns taken previous to our on specialty topcoats

THE ABOVE STOCK

Beyond Peak of 1852

With the gate holding, the stem of this great flood is withheld, and the Merrimack continues its course over the spillway of the dam towards the sea. If the Coffer Dam breaks, the gates beneath it are certain to go out and the river will pour down from the highland sections through the canals which will bring the rising water to nearly all areas of the city.

In 1896, the famous gate was effective in preventing partial destruction of the city, but tonight engineers who were directing the operations were fearful of the disaster which may develop, since the present flood here has already risen beyond the peak of the 1896 flood and late tonight had risen beyond the peak of the 1852 flood, which was the greatest in the city's history.

It was with the use of figures and markers made during the 1852 flood that the late Colonel James B. Francis had the great gate constructed here in 1893. He did so, warning that if Lowell ever had another flood as great as that in 1852, the disaster would be great. At the time, Colonel Francis was ridiculed for the expenditure of money for the great gate, and in this way the gate was given the name "Francis Folly." In 1896 the great flood of that year proved his foresight, and tonight it was a problem of whether or not he would again be a posthumous hero.

City Is Desolate

Meanwhile, outside the business area, the city tonight was a scene of desolation. Many residents were unaware that Lowell was really a great island,, hemmed in by the overflow of the Merrimack and Concord rivers. It was impossible to leave or enter the city without passing over roads covered with water, which probably will be impassable by morning.

Hundreds and hundreds of homes in the Rosemont section of the city, the lower Belvidere section and the Varnum avenue section were under the great flood of water, which was steadily widening. Up river as far as the New Hampshire line at Hudson, across the Tyngsboro bridge, the scenes found here at Lowell were nearly duplicated, and down river far into the lower Merrimack Valley, the flood was also wrecking its vengeance.

Yet the peak of the flood in these areas has not yet been reached, and both the Concord and the Merrimack rivers are steadily rising at the rate of a foot about every three hours. Up river and down river the tributaries of the Merrimack are swollen and it is certain that the flood will continue to imperil life and property for several days at least.

Both sides of the Merrimack were great panoramas of tragedy, and the river itself brought evidence of tragedy farther up the river towards its source. Dead horses, cows, pigs, fowl, sheds, camps, lumber, great uprooted trees and hundreds of miscellaneous household articles floated down the swollen river towards the sea.

Memorial Seems Doomed

In Pawtucketville tonight a group of WPA workers were laboriously striving to build a great wall of sandbags to prevent the flood from spreading further into that area. The river was rising with such rapidity, however, that their efforts seemed next to useless. At midnight the beautiful war memorial to the Pawtucketville soldier dead of the World war seemed doomed. A group of workers, under the direction of Superintendent John W. Kernan of the park department had attached great ropes and steel cables to the granite monument, but tonight nearly all the foundation of the monument had been eaten away by the swirling currents. It appeared that any moment it would tumble into the river.

Height of the Merrimack above the Pawtucket dam late tonight was 96.80

The New
HOVEY'S
Advance
Spring Sale!

Galveston	60	72			
Hatteras	40	56	Portland, Ore.	42	—
Helena	36	54	St. Louis	42	60
Huron	28	54	San Francisco	52	76
Jacksonville	44	74	Seattle	38	58
Kansas City	44	54	Tampa	54	—
Los Angeles	54	82	Vicksburg	52	—
Memphis	52	70	Washington	42	46
Miami	52	74	Williston, N.D.	30	48
Minneapolis	30	42	Winnipeg	12	40

TODAY'S ANNIVERSARIES, ETC.

Charles William Eliot, one-time Harvard president, born, 1834.

Three columns of American troops penetrate 80 miles into Mexico, 1916.

Marshall Ferdinand Foch died, 1929.

Zangara electrocuted for the murder of Mayor Cermak of Chicago, 1933.

Captain Robert Dollar, famous shipping man, born, 1844.

Fear Salem Shoe Dam at E. Rochester Weakening

EAST ROCHESTER, N. H., March 19—Considerable anxiety was felt here tonight when word was received from Milton, eight miles up the river, that the dam at the plant of the Salem Shoe Co. was weakening and was expected to give way. Part of the dam went out earlier in the day, sending the Salmon Falls River up to a height that caused thousands of dollars damage. With six feet of water thundering over the dam at the Cocheco power house tonight, and the river still rising, heavy property loss was feared at the Cocheco Mill, where 41 inches of water stood in the picker room.

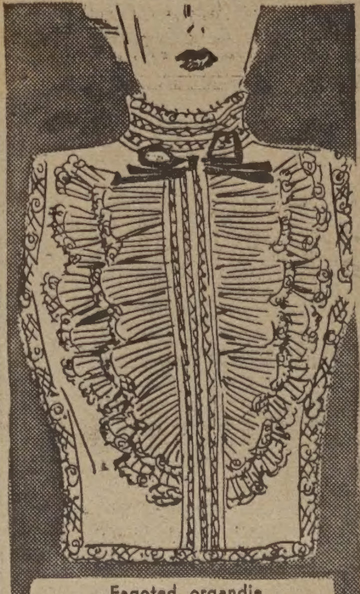
Under attack by Representative McDermott after his formal presentation, he said that he first determined to disobey the law in order "to test its constitutionality," precisely in the manner that public utilities magnates refuse to obey a law to test it out. When he found this not to be feasible he explained he then adopted other methods. The teachers' oath he called a "misappropriation of the oath of office." It is a demand for an oath of loyalty from teachers," as if their loyalty didn't exist."

Communist Might Take Oath

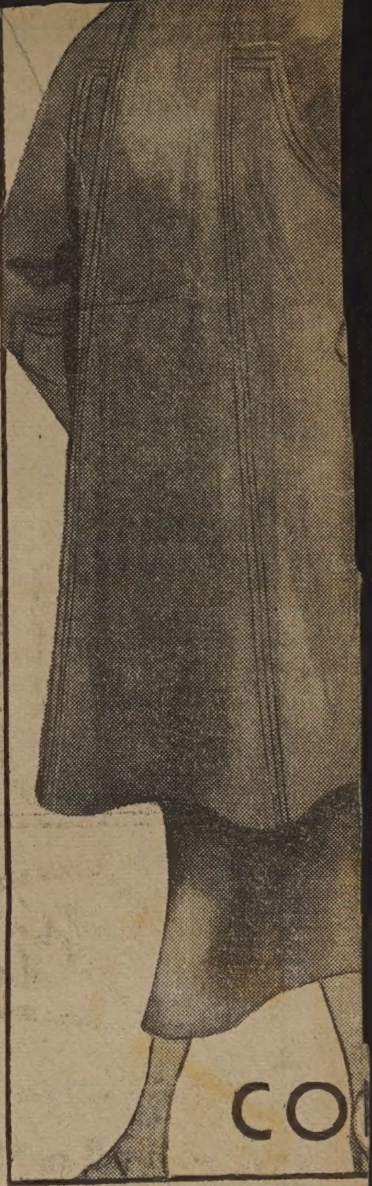
Under the terms of the oath a Communist outsider, Professor Mather indicated, could very well point out that teachers teach patriotism not because of a free bent that way, but because "otherwise they would lose their jobs." He quoted President Roosevelt's "freedom in pursuit of the truth" and Thomas Jefferson's "oath legislation disarms truth of its natural weapons."

Further, Professor Mather declared that teachers coming here from all over the country to teach in the Harvard Summer School, are asking why they must take an oath in Massachusetts not required of them elsewhere. One such teacher, Professor Mather said, refused to come at all and the others all resent it. It is hard, the professor said, to explain it to them. They come, of course, expecting to obey the laws of the Commonwealth: "Why," he asked, "insult them in this curious manner?"

The meeting ended shortly before 7 o'clock last night, to be resumed Tues-



Fagoted organdie jabot vestee, $2
Freshen up with crisp white



Boston's favorite hat for many

Salem Sea Scouts in Flood Work at Hadley Rescued 26 Victims

Continued from First Page

Commodore Smith in his car, three went with the boat on the truck and the rest went in Skipper Bidwell's auto.

They finally arrived at Hadley and reported to Lieut. Shinkas of the state police. But they did not get there without experiencing all sorts of delays. They were slowed up by the dense fog which covered the region and also ran into several flooded areas on the way out, particularly around Worcester. In some places they went through, the water was up to the running boards of the vehicles.

They arrived at Hadley about daybreak. The truck was backed down a street and parked about 50 yards from the Town hall, which was being used by the state police as rescue headquarters. They heaved off the surf boat and went to work, taking to the water about 6 o'clock. When the truck was parkéd near the Town hall the street was perfectly dry but within an hour and a half, the flood waters had reached the hubs of the wheels, and the truck was moved before the water got any higher. While the Sea Scouts were engaged in rescue work, the truck drivers rescued another truck which was in trouble.

When the Salem Sea Scouts reported for duty, the state police were rather skeptical at what they could accomplish. They had been out in dories and motor botas and even they were put out of commission by huge

Ice Cakes and Other Debris

They did not believe the Salem group would get anywhere, said it was all right to try, but warned them that they had better come right back. But the Sea Scouts, all husky lads, opened their eyes, and after their first trip back, the police were asking them what they were going to do next.

The boat crew included: David Bonney, William Wilson, Paul Box, Rodney Ford, Harry Austin and Albert Howard, and Skipper Bidwell, who was in charge. Also in the boat, to bring the total to eight, was a local police officer of the town of Hadley, who knew where houses were in which people were marooned.

Three of the Sea Scouts, Frank Hobrg, Leon Ford and Alfred Butts, and Commodore Smith, stayed on shore and assisted wherever they could. A full crew was not used, as it was desired to have more room for those who were rescued.

Rowing the surf boat was no picnic. The water was going fast and in it were swirling and plunging ice cakes a foot or more thick, as well as uprooted trees and other debris. The Sea Scouts saw trees tremble and telegraph poles knocked down by the force of impact with the ice cakes. The sides of houses were also stove in, but the sturdy boat, formerly used by the coast guard at Fletcher's Neck, and for which the "Viking" Sea Scouts chipped in and bought last fall, stood the strain and although battered and scarred, it came

Back to Salem Water Tight

The Scouts first came upon a group of five men standing knee deep in a wrecked boat. The men told the Scouts about a father and his son swept away by the raging waters after their boat in which they had been out rescuing parties, had been capsized. They were B. O. Moody, Amherst banker, and his son, Frank. They had clung to the branches of an apple tree for most of the night. The men the Sea Scouts conversed with said that the Moodys had said "good bye" when the tree to which they were clinging had uprooted. They told the Scouts what good fellows the Moodys were.

The Sea Scouts continued on and in the distance saw two men holding on an uprooted tree in the middle of an ice jam. The Scouts finally worked their boat to them, a distance of 200 yards. The two men were the Moodys. They were soaking wet and cold and had had a pretty tough experience.

Another rescue effected by the Salem Sea Scouts was a party of three, a man and his wife and the woman's infirm brother. The man and his wife would not leave the house without the brother. The water at that time was several feet deep on the first floor. If the Scouts did not remove the brother in some manner, the whole three of them would be left. So the Salem boat crew scouted around, ripped a couple of blinds off a house

And Improvised a B

out of them. They wrapped the patient, who had heart trouble, in some blankets and brought the three of them ashore, where the state police took care of the patient. It was a ticklish piece of work but well done.

Amid boiling waters and surging ice cakes, the Sea Scouts continued their risky work and effected several more rescues. On two occasions they brought in groups of seven stranded persons. Once they brought in a party of nine and another time a group of three. This meant that, with the crew and the skipper and the police officer, there were at one time in the 24-foot surf boat, a

Total of 17 Persons

a tough pull under any conditions. But the lads were strong, energetic and inspired to further efforts by the danger and devastation they saw all around them.

Except for the Moodys who were in the water hanging on an uprooted tree, all the others they rescued were marooned in houses. Before they discontinued their efforts, shortly after noon, when most of the stranded people had been brought to shore, the Sea Scouts had rescued a total of 26 persons and a cat, which was plenty scared.

Skipper Bidwell reports that shortly after they had taken the sick man and the husband and wife from their house, part of the structure gave way due to the force of the current and continual ramming by the ice cakes.

While they were there, the Sea Scout crew was in the boat all the time, going here and there, as sugbested by the police officer. The weather was extremely bad. It was raining. In fact the rain

Came Down in Torrents

A dense fog also added to the difficulty of the rescue work.

For the most part, the water was within two or three feet of the second floor of the house from which they took parties. Generally, the crew had to row anywhere from one-half to three-quarters of a mile to get to ground again.

All were thoroughly soaked but they were dressed for it. They also brought sandwiches with them, and there was coffee and sandwiches at their disposal out there.

Skipper Bidwell and Commodore Smith both give praise to Mr. Brophy for the quick response he gave to their request for a truck. If they had waited for a truck to arrive from Natick in the morning, some of the fine work they did would not have been accomplished. The Marblehead boats sent to Hadley arrived just about as the Sea Scouts were ready to leave for Salem.

The Salem Sea Scouts were thankful they had a bed to go to when they got home. It made them realize how bad the situation really was at Hadley. The sufferers were homeless and after what they had seen out there, the Sea Scouts came to the conclusion that Salem is not such a bad place in which to live after all.

NASTER

MODERN FEATURES:
TING
AT CONTROL
ON
LUX BURNERS
RING BROILER
STYLING
N ENAMEL
MINDER CLOCK
MENT SET
SIL DRAWERS

feature of
LIGHTING

MODEL
9.50
UR OLD RANGE

our old range accepted as down
ayment. Small additional charge
or installation and budget terms.

This
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SALEM GAS LIG

conducted by the Laymen's league at the Isles of Shoals, July 4-11.

Douglass Furness was named a member of the nominating committee, he to select one other member, to report a slate of officers for the next and annual meeting.

Seagoing Jaguar Caught Under Yacht Club Wharf

Port Isabel, Tex (AP)—A seagoing jaguar was caught here by J. F. Cunningham of Mission and Jimmy Moore.

They found the mountain cat under a wharf in a yacht club turning basin, slipped a noose over its head, and pulled out the animal.

If it proves untamable, Cunningham plans a new rug.

Mart
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ANOTHER Candy Mart Sensation!
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NILLA AND MAPLE CREAM CENTERS)
LARGE POP CORN DISCS
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Harvard

Velcome Suggestions to 'Pep up' Old Dishes with Variations

Warts Especially Annoying When Found on Soles of Feet

Appear More Often in Young People and Are Probably of Infectious Origin—Growths Usually Found in Groups or Flocks

By DR. IRVING S. CUTTER

Warts may occur on any part of the body, but when they are found on the soles of the feet they are a source of great discomfort that amounts to incapacity. They appear more often in young people and are probably of infectious origin, since they are common among chil-

deeper tissues much like a kernel is extruded from a pocket, leaving a smooth surface without a scar. From one to three injections relieved the greatest number of sufferers.

In one severe case of persistent plantar warts the older methods of scraping, surgical removal, and the employment of X-ray and radium proved ineffective A hot whirlpool bath treatment was then tried, in which the entire leg was immersed in water between 110 and 115 degrees F. for a period of two hours. After two or three treatments the warts softened, swelled until they protruded from the sole of the foot, loosened, and were easily taken off. Within a week's time nothing remained but the pits, and two or three weeks thereafter the tissues had filled in without scarring. This method, even simpler than the use of bismuth salicylate, is successful frequently.

Plans of treatment—almost as numerous as the names in the telephone directory—include magic and charms. An afflicted patient will relate that moving from one city to another brought about complete cure. Another will tell of his success in the use of a trick diet, while others have found a panacea in Dr. Twiddlefinger's patent ointment.

(Copyright, 1936)

Etiquette

If a man's friends or acquaintances are staying in the house of people whom he does not know, what is correct for him to do about visiting them? Thank you for your advice in this matter. J. G. Peabody.

The man could visit them if he and they wished. The host and hostess would naturally make it easy for their guests to see any one they

THE BOSTON HERALD, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1936

Mr. Benjamin Huntington to Wed Miss Susan Brewer

Couple to Be Honored at Tea Tuesday by Mrs. Robert E. Brewer

Bride to Be Was Presented at a Dinner Dance in the 1930-31 Season—Mr. Huntington Graduated From Harvard in 1934

By **PAULINE WARREN**

Of great interest to Boston society is the announcement this morning by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Edward Brewer of Marlborough street and "The Oaks," Manchester, of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Susan H. Brewer, to Mr. Benjamin L. Huntington, son of Dr. and Mrs. James Lincoln Huntington of Marlborough street and "Forty Acres," Hadley.

Miss Brewer was presented to society at a dinner dance at the Ritz-Carlton in the 1930-31 season. She is a member of the Junior League and Vincent Club and attended the Winsor School. She is a sister of Miss Barbara Brewer, who was presented to society this past season, and of Miss Elsie Brewer. Through her mother, who was the former Elsie T. Carr, Miss Brewer is the granddaughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Carr of Commonwealth avenue. Mr. Carr was a musician of note and president of the board of trustees of the New England Conservatory of Music. She is the great-granddaughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Carr of Charlestown, and is a niece of Mrs. Charles F. Leland (Margaret W. Carr) of Southboro. Miss Luisita Leland is a cousin of Miss Brewer.

Mr. Huntington prepared for college at St. Paul's School in Concord, N. H., and was graduated from Harvard College with the class of 1934. At present he is studying at the Harvard Medical School. His mother is the former Sarah Higginson Pierce. Through his father, Mr. Huntington is the grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. George P. Huntington, and a great-grandson of the late Bishop Frederick Dan Huntington, founder of Emmanuel Church of Boston. His brother, Mr. John H. Huntington, is a student at Phillips Exeter Academy.

Miss Brewer and Mr. Huntington will be honored at a tea to be given next Tuesday by the former's mother at her home on Marlborough street.

Thomas Barbour

sion that can be given to the ma
and to let this extend over a pe
of at least a year before we b
officially to argue either in sup
of the report or antagonistic to it.'

He recalled the fact that the inv
gation was undertaken in the first
stance at the request of Palaeop
and pointed out that the right of
inquiry which the liberal college n
defend at all points should certa
apply in full and free analysis
discussion of the college's inte
affairs. He paid tribute to the
markably thorough study made by
committee of the whole fabric of
dergraduate social life.

President Hopkins explained tha
had no predisposition in the matter
that his position, both personal
official, was neither antagonistic or
duly favorable to the fraternity sys

"From my own point of view,'
added, "it is wholly subordinate to
College and supplementary to it

Dear Jimmy

Here is another clipping of your uncle James. Isn't it funny that Rev- Tillerbaum didnt let us know of the services.

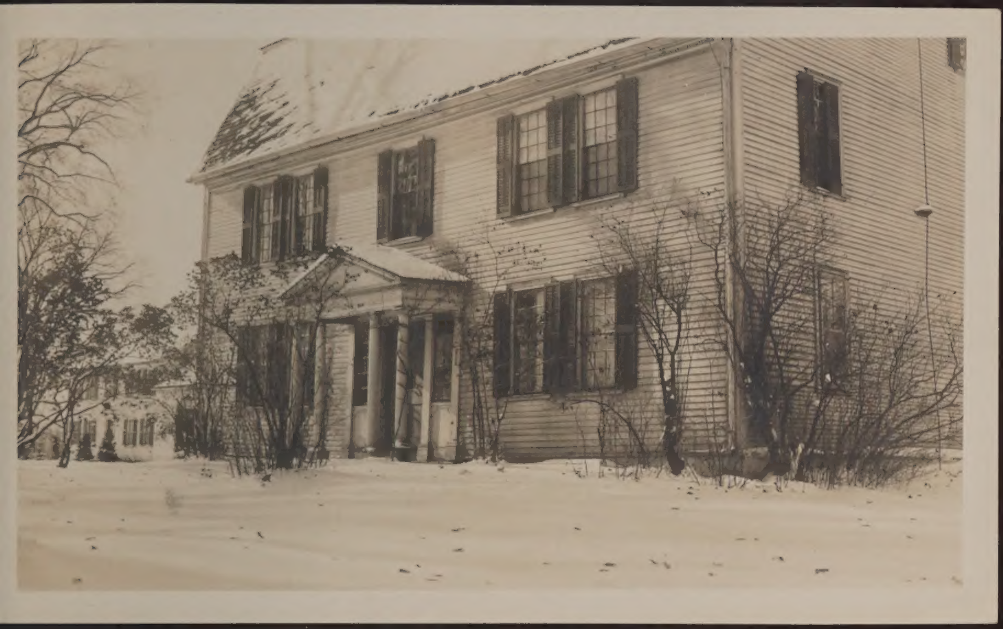
We are hoping to be with you for the weekend.

Love always

Elsie -

Templeton Mass.

L71



Taken by John Hoar who has the
negatives

See page 198

C G

C12

37 8

131

C 12

Concord Emerson's house.

Salem Sea Scouts in Flood Work at Hadley Rescued 26 Victims

Sturdy Surf Boat Came Through Ice-Battering Safely; Pick Survivors Off Trees as Waters Swirled About Them

After performing yeoman service in the flood-ravaged town of Hadley, the crew of Salem Sea Scouts returned to this city early last evening, thoroughly wet and tired out from their arduous experience, but with rescues of 26 persons and a cat to their credit.

The crew, nine in number, was accompanied by Leonard F. Bidwell, skipper of the Sea Scout ship "Viking" of the Willows, and Marquis S. Smith, commodore of the Sea Scout division of the North Shore Council of Boy Scouts. The crew was composed of Harry Austin, Albert Howard and Alfred Butts of the Sea Scout ship "Yankee Clipper," which is sponsored by Salem Post 23 of the American Legion, and David Bonney, William Wilson, Paul Box, Rodney Ford, Leon Ford and Frank Hoberg of the "Viking."

Skipper Bidwell offered the assistance of the Salem Sea Scouts to the state police at Topsfield. They referred him to the Massachusetts department of public safety. The department called the Sea Scouts Wednesday evening and they agreed to go to Hadley. The only hitch was in how to get their 24-foot rowing surf boat out there. Skipper Bidwell finally got in touch with the adjutant general, with Mayor Bates co-operating in obtaining official approval of the use of a National Guard truck. But no truck at the armory was big enough to arnsport the boat. If they cared to wait, a larger truck would have been obtained from the National Guard depot at Natick but that was just wasting so much time. So Skipper Bidwell finally got in touch with Frank E. Brophy, secretary-treasurer of Munroe Arnold-Merritt Express Co., who graciously offered the use of one of his company's trucks. The truck in question, however, was already loaded, and it required considerable night work on the part of express company's employes, with the aid of Scouts, to empty the truck so that it could take the surf boat. This meant the removal of

10 Tons of Hides

from the truck loaned the rescue workers, to another vehicle so that the hides could be delivered in the morning without delay.

Co-operating with the Sea Scouts to the fullest extent, Mr. Brophy sanctioned the use of two of the company's truck drivers.

The Sea Scouts started off at 1.30 yesterday morning. Three went with

Continued on Fifth Page

189 WASHINGTON ST., COR. NEW DERBY, TEL. SAL. 1480
AMPLE PARKING SPACE FREE DELIVERY

WRESTLING

TONIGHT—8.30

MAIN BOUT
**Fred Bruno vs.
Kayo Jack Conley**

SEMI-FINAL
**George Gustovitch
vs. Mike Tellegen**

**Jim Spencer vs.
Fred Kupfer**

Two Other Bouts

Plenty of Seats 40c. No Tax

**NORTH ST.
ARENA**

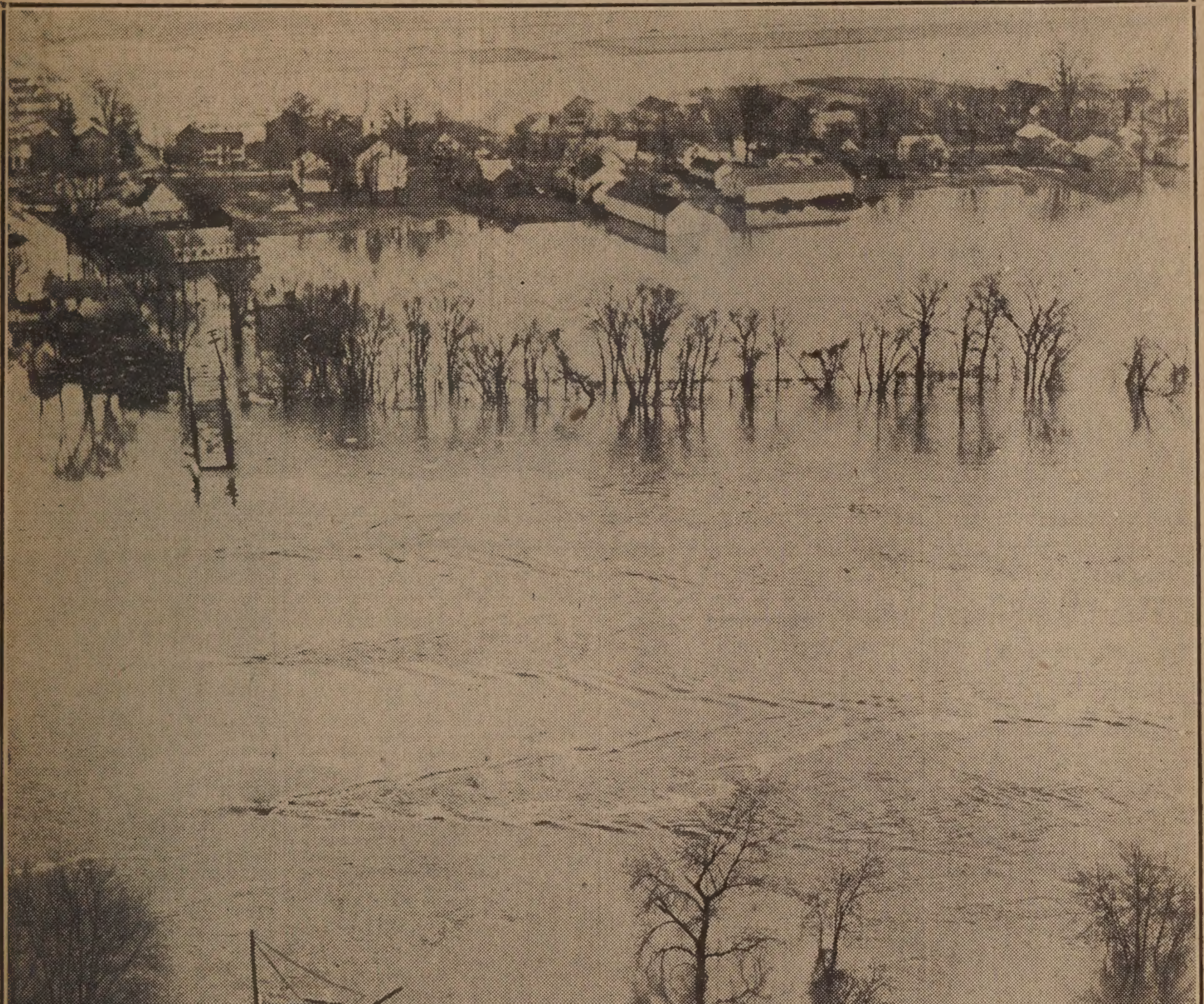
Show at 8.30 Ladies free on escorts' ringside seats. Tickets at Tom's Cafe near Arena. Tel. 1365.

CLIFTON—$7000

In one of the finest new developments in Marblehead. A beautiful new single family home consisting of seven rooms and garage. On the first floor the house has a large living room with beamed ceiling and fireplace, a dining room and tile kitchen with breakfast alcove and lavatory. On the second floor there are four sunny bedrooms and tile bath with shower. The lot consists of 6500 square feet of land completely graded and with beautiful shrubbery. For information call

ARTHUR BARTRAM & SON
31 EXCHANGE ST., LYNN
Jackson 164

mall Dams Continue to Break---Springfield's Plig

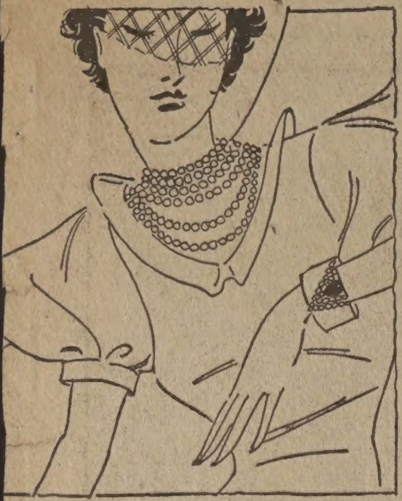


ONCE A BRIDGE SPANNED THESE WATERS

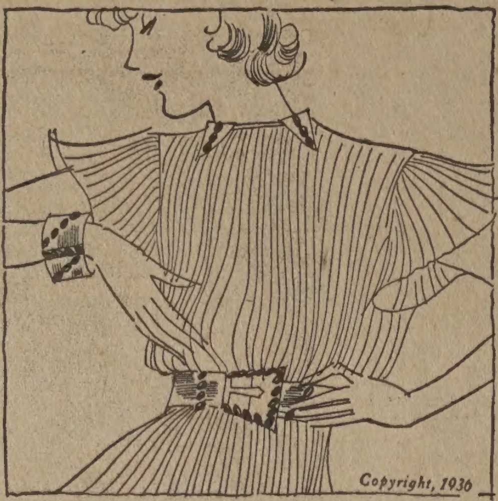
The power of flood waters is demonstrated here. A plane flying over Deerfield discovered the scene as the mighty Connecticut tore down its course and flowed far over its banks. South Deerfield is on the side near the lower part of the picture. Across the river is Sunderland. (Photo by Edwin T. Ramsdell, Post photographer.)

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

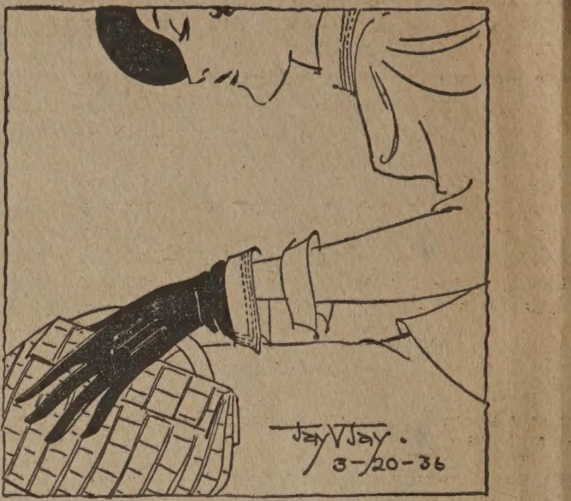
"Just Looking" for Find



ew gold bracelets have started a fashion for ring the clip on the bracelet. Just take a us jeweled clip and wear it on the wrist. ew bracelets have a groove for the clip. arls. Do you know that pearls are worn nd eight strands at a time? The more, the with almost all pieces of jewelry.



BELTS are an important part of the jewelry ensemble. The flexible wire net belt incrusted with turquoise sounds a theme that should be carried out with turquoise earrings and clips. Clips are worn on fabric belts, too. So are watches slipped into cases that have a rhinestone rim. Something different for those who want it.



THE hand Mitzi raises for these pieces of jewelry is gloved in suede and has a detachable stiff white linen collar. Very effective at the cuff of your suit or worn with a sheer wool dressmaker dress. It's the thing that makes no jewelry necessary in this particular case.

Intimate Talks on
Love and Sentiment
By Sybil Thorndike

Worrying About His Money

"Dear Miss Thorndike:

"I am engaged to a young man who has supported his mother since he was a very young man.

"When he sold papers as a boy, he turned over his entire earnings to her and he has continued to do so ever since. She takes complete care of him and gives him a little spending money and he seems very satisfied.

"I have tried to make him see that things cannot go on like this if we ever hope to get married, but he will do nothing about it.

"I became engaged to him before I knew the details of the handling of his finances. What should I do?

"Do you suppose he would change if we were married?

"His mother is strong and well and his father is perfectly able to support her, and I know she doesn't need to take every cent this boy earns. Please advise me.

"MISS X."

Miss Thorndike replies:

I wonder if you know all the details of this affair? Are you very sure that the mother takes the boy's money and spends it on herself, or does put it in the bank for her son in anticipation of such an event as his marriage?

I've an idea you do not know whether she spends it or saves, and what she does with it makes a difference what you should do, of course.

If she has a husband who can support her, in all probability he does so, and in order to save a few dollars for her son, she probably has handled his finances ever since he was a boy.

If you marry him, you will have to continue the work his mother has started, but you will be only too glad to do so and to show his mother that his wife is just as capable as anyone could be.

I advise you to find out more of the details, and then make your decision. If his mother spends his earnings, then of course you should think twice before going on with your plans.

STRICTLY PERSONAL

WIFE—I think you are right, and I do not wonder that you resent it when your husband goes to visit his people, leaving you alone for the week-end. If they are not willing to accept you as a daughter-in-law, then his place is with you until they open their doors to you. [illegible] that you will gain any-

MOTHER AND CHILD

ROUGH ATTITUDE BY MOTHER DOES NOT BREAK HABITS

"Take your hand out of your mouth." Harold took his hand out of his mouth. "How many times must I tell you to stop biting your nails!"

The child did not answer. He looked at his mother and blinked his eyes. And before he realized it, a finger had slipped into his mouth and he was taking another chew.

"See. There you go again." Mother pulled his hand from his mouth roughly.

Then she made him a proposition.

"Chewed-off nails are ugly. And they look sore, too. Are they sore, Harold?"

Harold pointed to a finger. "Only this one," he said.

"Well, they'll all get like that if you don't stop it. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you a nickel a week for every nail you don't bite. You'll try, won't you?"

Harold promised.

But Harold went on biting his fingernails just the same. Mother, in desperation, decided to try bitter aloes again. She could not understand why it had not worked last time. So after applying it this time, she studied the lad closely and discovered him sucking it off.

As a next move, she had the boy wear gloves, and to keep him from chewing his fingertips she had to devote herself to watching and warning him to keep his hands away from his mouth.

Discouraged, her annoyance with the boy mounted, until finally she removed the gloves in a fit of anger and threatened, "I'll slap your hands, if I catch you chewing your fingernails again."

Harold's hands were to be slapped many times after this. In fact, they are still being slapped.

It is unfortunate that mothers, in attempting to cure a child of nail-biting, are unaware that the habit is unconscious on the part of the child.

A rough, vindictive attitude does not get results.

It merely serves to fix the habit in the child.

If a mother really wishes to devote herself to curing a child of this habit, she can do it.

She might try removing the child's hand from his mouth, whenever she finds it there.

(Copyright, 1936)

"WHAT SHALL WE NAME THE BABY?"

Paige, as a masculine personal name of English origin, signifies an attendant on a person of rank.

Paget signifies "a little page."

Morgana is a feminine name of Celtic origin, signifying a woman of the sea.

Frederic W. Cook as Secretary of the Commonwealth.

"To the Editor of the Post:

"Sir—I notice they seldom serve bread with macaroni or spaghetti in the lunchrooms unless it is specially ordered.

"Is it because they are practically the same thing?"

The rule is, not to serve any two foods of the same general nature in any one course.

Macaroni, spaghetti, vermicelli, and a dozen other sorts of "pastes" resemble bread in being made from wheat; but the special wheat used for macaroni, etc., is of an extremely hard and very glutinous nature, making a flour called semolina.

"To the Editor of the Post:

"Sir—Why is the name of Gretna Green given to certain places where runaway couples go to get married?"

The original Gretna Green is a town in Scotland, just over the border line from England.

When English laws became so strict that secret marriages and hurried run- marriages were no longer pos- [illegible]

any pretty girl," he assured her. "He may admire beauty, but that doesn't mean he wishes to possess it. You've still got a lot to learn about husbands, even though you have me under close observation for so many hours a day."

"You don't dare do anything when I'm around, because you know I'd tell your wife," and there was no further argument on that point.

Other Features on Pages 18 and 19

BIG SHOW AT RKO BOSTON

Folies Comiques Tops a Long Line of Fine Revues

The new stage show at the RKO Boston, the "Folies Comiques de Paris," tops any of the other revues which have played at this theatre, including even the famed Folies Bergere, which is saying plenty. The new show, which opened yesterday, is a spectacular revue, fast-paced and diverting, with color and variety and tang. There is never a dull moment in the show, and several of the featured acts are way above par in entertainment value.

Everything is very colorful; the costumes are fresh and alluring; the nudity angle is displayed with just the right touch—surely the censors will not object—and the continental mark is definitely stressed. Perhaps we should qualify this by describing it as the Parisian touch—a bit risque at times, and always entertaining. The girls are young, shapely and pretty, and their costumes do much for their charms.

There are all sorts of elaborate ensemble numbers—the opening airplane act with ballet; the lovely swan dance number; the exciting apache dance, with knife-throwing thrills; the Dance of Temptation, and the very picturesque finale. Outstanding, too, is the colorful Spanish Fiesta number, with the bull-fight dances.

In choosing the highspots of the programme, first comes the Lelanders Freres in a marvelous and amazing acrobatic exhibition. These two young men are fine figures, extremely graceful, and most original in their balancing feats.

The very Parisian Mlle. Denise sings two French songs very charmingly, including the ever popular "La Valentia"; three sailor lads and their white-faced stooge win plenty of laughs with their

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HELD OVER!
CLARK
GABLE
JEAN
HARLOW
MYRNA
LOY
Doors Open
ORPHEUM 9:15 A. M.
STATE at 11:15 A. M.
Screenings:
Feature, Orpheum,
10:00 A. M.
At Both Theatres
12:25, 2:50, 5:15,
7:40, 10:00 P M

THE DEPARTMENT OF PHYSIOLOGY
HARVARD MEDICAL SCHOOL
25 SHATTUCK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

June 16, 1936

Dr. James L. Huntington
311 Marlborough Street
Boston, Mass.

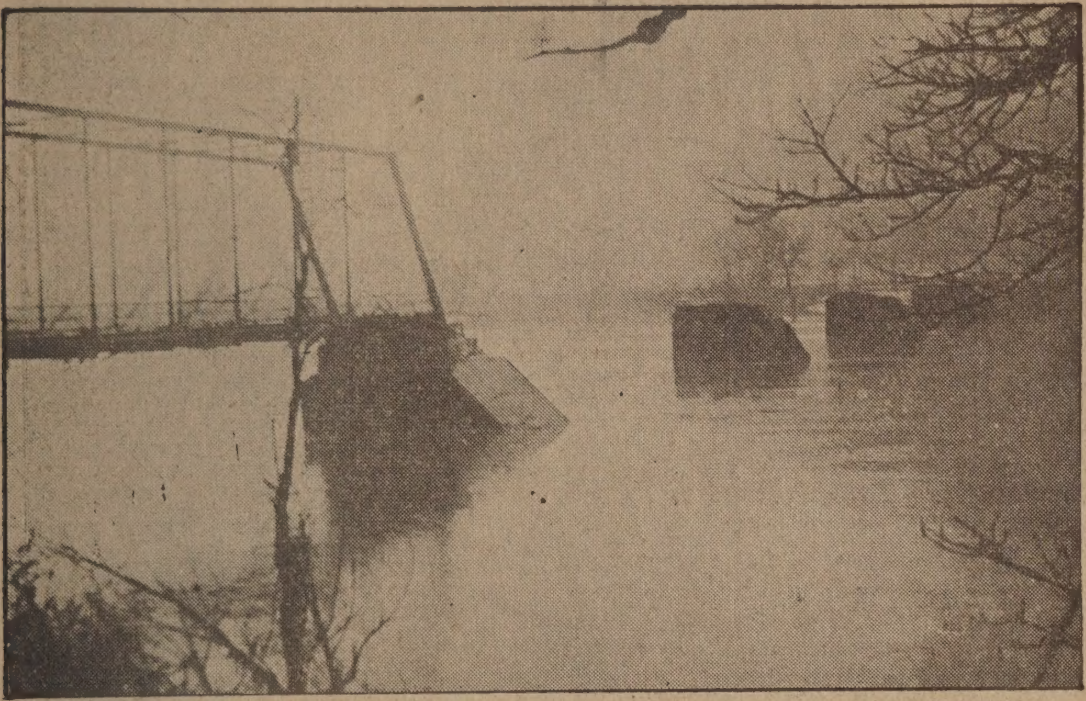
Dear Jim:

I am sending you in a separate package my Leica film of the flood. As I told you the other day, I have found Mrs. M. W. Sampson, 45 Bromfield Street, the most satisfactory person to enlarge Leica pictures; at least, she has brought out better detail than the others I have tried. Her standard size for enlargements is that which I sent you. She has a fixed price for enlarging to any size up to this. She can enlarge them more if you want, but the larger sizes cost more.

Yours sincerely

Alexander Forbes.

AF:JCL



IN 1927 THE SUNDERLAND BRIDGE WAS ONE OF THE FEW STRUCTURES ON THE CONNECTICUT, between Springfield and Turners Falls, to remain open for traffic. Today only a single span of the structure remains. The water went four feet over the '27 mark at this point on the river, and continuous buffeting of ice and logs accounted for the loss of the bridge.

FROM THE AIR, SHOWED NO SIGNS OF BEING CARRIED AWAY. SOME WORK WAS GOING ON this photo was taken, strengthening the land at each side of the dam with sandbags.

Talking It Over With Unusual Bostonians

No. 21—Catherine Huntington

This is the 21st in a series of interviews with interesting and unusual residents of Greater Boston.

By ELIZABETH BORTON

Miss Catherine Huntington, pretty, a trained actress, has leisure, a home on Pinckney street, a wide circle of friends. She is a descendant of a distinguished line of painters, professors, poets. . . . How would you think such a young woman would choose to spend her time? You're wrong. She spents it in a wrinkled smock, in a tiny studio, working like the proverbial canine.

If you drop in to see her you will find her with ruffled hair and soot on her nose, carving at a puppet's head, or sending out lists of puppet plays to be given this season, or working laboriously with needle and thread to fashion puppet costumes out of the silks, brocades, and satins contributed by kind souls who are interested in the puppet theatre of Mr. Punch's workshop, of which she forms part of the management.

"The fascination of the puppet theatre," she said, "is that it appeals entirely to the imagination. The vogue of the realistic theatre has reached its height, and has its devoted public, but I still love the theatre which is entirely of the fancy—not just partly, and there are many others who share my taste."

Miss Huntington, with a thick crop of brown bobbed hair, enormous gray eyes, a brightly rouged mouth, is happier in her dusty smock, at work, than attired in her own smart street clothes, attending teas or concerts. She comes of a family well-known for devotion to high causes, and artistic accomplishment. Her great uncle was Epes Sargent, a playwright and producer, one of the first editors in Boston, and a poet. He was of the same family as John Singer Sargent, the painter, and Prof. Charles H. Sargent of Arnold Arboretum. Her grandfather was Bishop F. D. Huntington, Plummer professor of religious education at Harvard University. He was the rector of Emmanuel Church on Newbury street, and later bishop of central New York. She is a cousin of Roger Huntington Sessions, musician and composer, who has had symphonic works performed by the Boston Symphony orchestra.

The workshop where Miss Huntington spends most of her waking hours is at 71 Chestnut street. The puppet plays themselves, given to a membership audience, are prepared, rehearsed and played there. The puppets are carved and fashioned there; the clothes for the puppets are made there.

"I've done all my study of the puppet theatre under John Ralph Geddis and Francois Martin, the young men who are in charge of Mr. Punch's Workshop. It looks simple to manipulate puppets, but there are tricks to it." She illustrated.

"Most people think that a puppet is the same as a marionette, but it is not. The marionette is operated from above, by means of strings and levers, whereas the puppet is operated from inside and below."

She slipped Alice in Wonderland onto her hand, held her arm straight up in the air, at full length, and made Alice take a bow.

"The puppet stage is always very high, because the players must manipulate the puppets with their arms at full length. The puppets assume very real characters, though, despite their small size and the exceeding height of the stage," she said. "We hang the puppets up along the walls after the play, or when they are not being used in a play, and it is a pleasure to hear the comments of the audiences on them. They treat them as if they were real people. 'Oh, there is Topsy! Wasn't she adorable in the scene with Eva? And there's the Mexican mother. What a sad face.'" And so on.

"Our audiences here are most responsive. You can play tragedy better with puppets than any other way, for the human actor is always likely to 'let down,' or to permit the taint of comedy to intrude itself where it's not wanted.

"We have the most trouble with our contributors. They come sneaking in with a vase, saying 'This lamp cover would make a divine skirt for a puppet, but for goodness sake, when you use it, don't let my great aunt Isabella see it. If you see her coming, snatch the puppet off the stage and put something else on it.

"We had a very bad half-hour one evening, when a member came in to a show, who had shortly before presented us with a length of plum-colored satin—some unwanted gift she had received. Mr. Geddis saw her first, 'Oh, I want to thank you for that satin,' he said. 'It was just what we wanted.' She pretended not to hear him. Then I came up, 'It was awfully good of you to give us that satin,' I said, gushingly. 'Doesn't it make a handsome coat for our Monsieur Patelin?' She was still trying to evade me when Mr. Martin flew in from the workshop behind the stage, and catching sight of her, began to thank her again. By that time Mr. Geddis had recollected that she had, in presenting the satin, begged us to keep it out of the sight of her mother, who had given it to her as a present. And the lady with her, when all three of us had vociferously thanked her for the satin, was her mother.

"Then one woman came here and furtively gave us some fine laces from old baby clothes. 'They were my husband's,' she said, 'and for some reason my mother-in-law thought I would cherish them. Put the lace on a puppet's underwear, and never let bellemère know, for the love of heaven.'"

Miss Huntinton helped organize, direct, and acted with the Boston Stage Society. She was head of English and dramatics at the Weston school, and for three years was on the staff of the School of Fine Arts and Crafts in Boston, and lecturer on the novel and the drama at the Stuart Club. She is also director of a group of Negro players producing original Negro plays by Jack Bates at the Fine Arts Theatre and the Elizabeth Peabody Playhouse.

Miss Huntington studied at Miss Haskell's school on Marlboro street, and in London and Paris, and is a graduate of Radcliffe.

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True, she has occasionally turned to her lawyers suddenly and impressed something on them to the accompaniment of an emphatic forefinger. Once or twice her face has flushed with a slow surge of crimson. But almost always it has retained the set, "poker"

SALE

ORIENTAL RUGS

ery Rug at a Discount

Savings up to 50%

tock of Oriental Rugs is unquestionably
est in New England and comprises one
est collections of worth-while Oriental
the country.

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ollection of Oriental Rugs we ever as-
But every rug was chosen individu-
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today we have a matchless stock of
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evels few of us ever thought possible.

Accounts or Deferred Payments

& Sons Co.

site Boylston

advanced.

Of course, it is more expensive to make an all-
wooden frame and nail steel panels on to it. The be
initial expenditure of several millions of dollars f
a change very costly. Cars, especially large expensi
produced in small volume, cannot afford this, because
one car as for a million. That alone explains why all-s
used in all cars.

But our basic policy from the beginning is to make s
regardless of cost.

For example, when we discarded wood-steel body cons
because we lacked wood. We still have some thousands o
hard wood in America. Economy would urge us to use up t
adopt the better all-steel body. But we decided that qu
than expense.

We weighed the reasons, for and against, before we

We could see only one reason for retaining a mixed w
nailing the metal on, instead of welding an all-steel b
one-piece whole. That reason was, it would be cheaper—

Our reasons for adopting an all-steel body were thes
is not much stronger structurally than its wooden frame
climates, wood construction weakens with age. Every use
of this. Rain seeps in between joints and the wood de
metal surface, and yet not be of steel construction. Un
stress the steel body remains intact—dented perhaps, b

Steel does not need wood for strength or protectio
furniture, but not for the high speed vehicles of 1933

In the Ford body there are no joints to squeak, no

The all-steel body is more expensive—to us, but n

By all odds, then, steel bodies seem preferable.

Wheels also have become all-steel. No one argues t
welded one-piece steel wheel, such as the Ford wheel,
ened" by adding wood to it.

The one-piece all-steel body is the strongest, safe
rable body made. That is our only reason for making t

July 21, 1933

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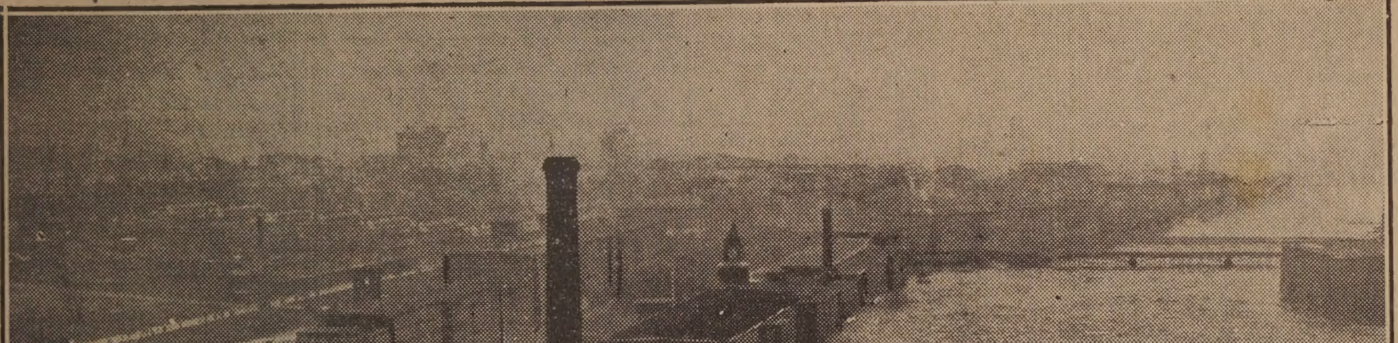
BOSTON POST, FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1936

---150,000 Now Homeless---Concord, N. H., H



THE FLOOD HITS THE AMOSKEAG MILLS

The waters of the Merrimack caused tremendous damage at Manchester, N. H., and among the hardest hit were the Amoskeag Mills, (Photo b
Morris Fineberg, Post staff photographer.)

Results---Today's Entries---Col. Aintree's Selections

COLONEL AINTREE'S SELECTIONS FOR TODAY'S RACES

AT TROPICAL PARK

1—Vanda Cerulea, Go Quickly, Queen Vic.
2—Good Omen, Hollyhock, Flavor.
3—Midnight Flyer, Toana, Airline.
4—Old Comrade, Letter Box, Combahee.
5—Baron Lynn, Epitome, Legion.
6—Crinoline, Brilliant Light, Pipes Pal.
7—Grand Pas Boy, Highest Point, Tight Wad.
8—Jane D., Farcry, Stealth.
Best bet—Good Omen.

AT FAIR GROUNDS

1—Miles Standish, Discriminate, Judge Bonelli.
2—Priceless Miss, Travert, Errant Lady.
3—Ruban's Choice, Maebee, Shoteur.
4—Erb, Rita R., Wise Buddy.
5—Amijo, Imperial Bill, Polly Barcarol.
6—I Pass, Irish Image, Poopdeck.
7—Hereward, Sultry, Scout Chief.
8—(Substitute) Papillote, Eager Belle, Mint Drift.

AT HOUSTON

1—Gypsy Chief, Johnnie D., Le Miserable.
2—Ridgewise, Full Tilt, Renaissance.
3—Irish Wake, Sun Idol, Homer L.
4—Maystick, Odd Blue, Pitter Pat.
5—Blacknose, Kievson, Fabius.
6—Moresoris, Our Admiral, Chatterfol.
7—Her Gold, Captain Red, Col. Hatfield.
8—Penthouse, Contrast, Explorer.

AT OAKLAWN PARK

1—Royal Ballad, Output, Luke Phantom.
2—Just Ahead, Daddy's Boy, Lauretta Jay.

Clem McCarthy at the Races

Clem McCarthy is the ace of all turf writers, the famous radio announcer who broadcasts all the big races. His handicaps are watched by all shrewd horse players.

Where do folks get tips on horses? From too many quarters to be listed in this space. Also, how do folks react to tips, especially tips that were not meant as tips? You'd be surprised! Hark ye all:

The other night Charlie Hellinger had a dinner date with a friend. He needed a shave and, arriving early at his rendezvous, stepped across New York's Broadway to a barber's. All chairs but one were occupied, and the one had no barber—he was out to dinner.

While awaiting the razor wielder's return, Charlie picked up a late Evening Journal, glanced at the race results . . . discovered he had lost his bet on the last at Tropical . . . pulled out his scratch sheet . . . studied the Oaklawn entries eagerly . . . whereat the absent barber walked in.

* * * *

As Charlie settled into the chair, he said, "Barber, can you get a bet down for me anywhere around here? I'm afraid my bookmaker's gone home."

Sure, the man could phone a bet for him, told Charlie the bookie's name. So out came the latter's hand from his vest pocket with two $20 notes, which he extended to the barber. "Bet these for me," he said, "straight and place on Senator Mike in the eighth at Oaklawn.

* * * *

In a jiffy the barber had his bookie on the phone, the wager was made—"and," the shaver added, "put me down for $1 straight and place on the same horse"—and before the receiver was hung up, another barber in the shop had deserted his customer's lathered face and stood by the phone, requesting the placing of a similar wager for him—but, even as that was being phoned, the lathered and aproned customer himself was in the group with $5 in his hand

Entries and Odds at Tropical Park

FIRST RACE—$700; 3-year-olds and up claiming; 6 furlongs.

PP	Horse	Weight	Jockey	Odd
5	Vanda Cerulea	112	Litzenb'rg'r	5-
3	Go Quickly	100	No boy	8-
6	Queen Vic	107	Stafford	4-
4	Waterset	109	Fallon	5-
11	Morgil	116	Brydson	6-1
10	Knight's Hope	116	Brydson	10-1
8	Vera Cruz	114	Arcaro	15-1
1	Morlute	101	J. Renick	30-1
7	Flying Arab	100	Wall	30-1
9	Brother Newt	100	Maschek	30-1
12	Say Little	100	Lynch	50-1
2	Jerry H.	106	Pollard	50-1

Vanda Cerulea has a real good chance in this wide-open affair. Go Quickly, Queen Vic, Waterset are the real factors.

SECOND RACE—$700; 3-year-olds; claiming; 6 furlongs.

3	Good Omen	105	Jackson	2-
1	Hollyhock	112	Coucci	2-
5	Flavor	115	Dunbar	5-
2	Speed	110	Sch'bach	4-
6	Adolf	110	Hanford	6-1
4	Col. Bixter	110	Litz'nb'rg'r	15-1

Good Omen has plenty of early foot to take a long lead. Hollyhock is the real contender. Flavor, Adolf for the show end.

THIRD RACE—$700; 3-year-olds and up claiming; 6 furlongs.

6	Midnight Flyer	101	Wall	5-
4	Toana	112	Fallon	5-
12	Airline	120	Coucci	4-
10	De Valera	116	Wright	4-1
9	Herowin	117	Kastner	6-1
11	Flowery Lady	109	Stafford	20-1
2	Little Doll	101	Olquin	12-1
3	Airatrix	109	Wastrope	20-1
5	Chicle Ship	107	Stafford	30-1
7	Metapeake	100	J. Renick	30-1
8	Dean Swift	115	Jackson	30-1
1	Tumbling Glass	111	Dunbar	50-1

Midnight Flyer and Toana figure close this way rigged up. Airline, DeValera are the ones to trim.

FOURTH RACE—$800; 3-year-olds and up; maidens; 6 furlongs.

7	aOld Comrade	110	Pollard	4-5
6	Letter Box	100	Fallon	4-1
3	Combahee	105	Boyer	4-1
4	Herondas	110	Wright	6-1
2	aKimball	110	Pollard	4-5
5	Exaggeration	105	LeBlanc	15-1
8	Singer's Folly	110	Coucci	10-1
1	Lulu R.	105	Rosen	20-1
11	Pageantry	105	Hanford	20-1
9	Brown David	110	J. Renick	30-1
10	Busby	105	Kastner	30-1

aR. W. Collins entry.

Old Comrade's best should trim this field easily. Letter Box, Combahee, Herondas for the rest of the money.

FIFTH RACE—$700; 2-year-old colts and geldings; claiming; 4 furlongs.

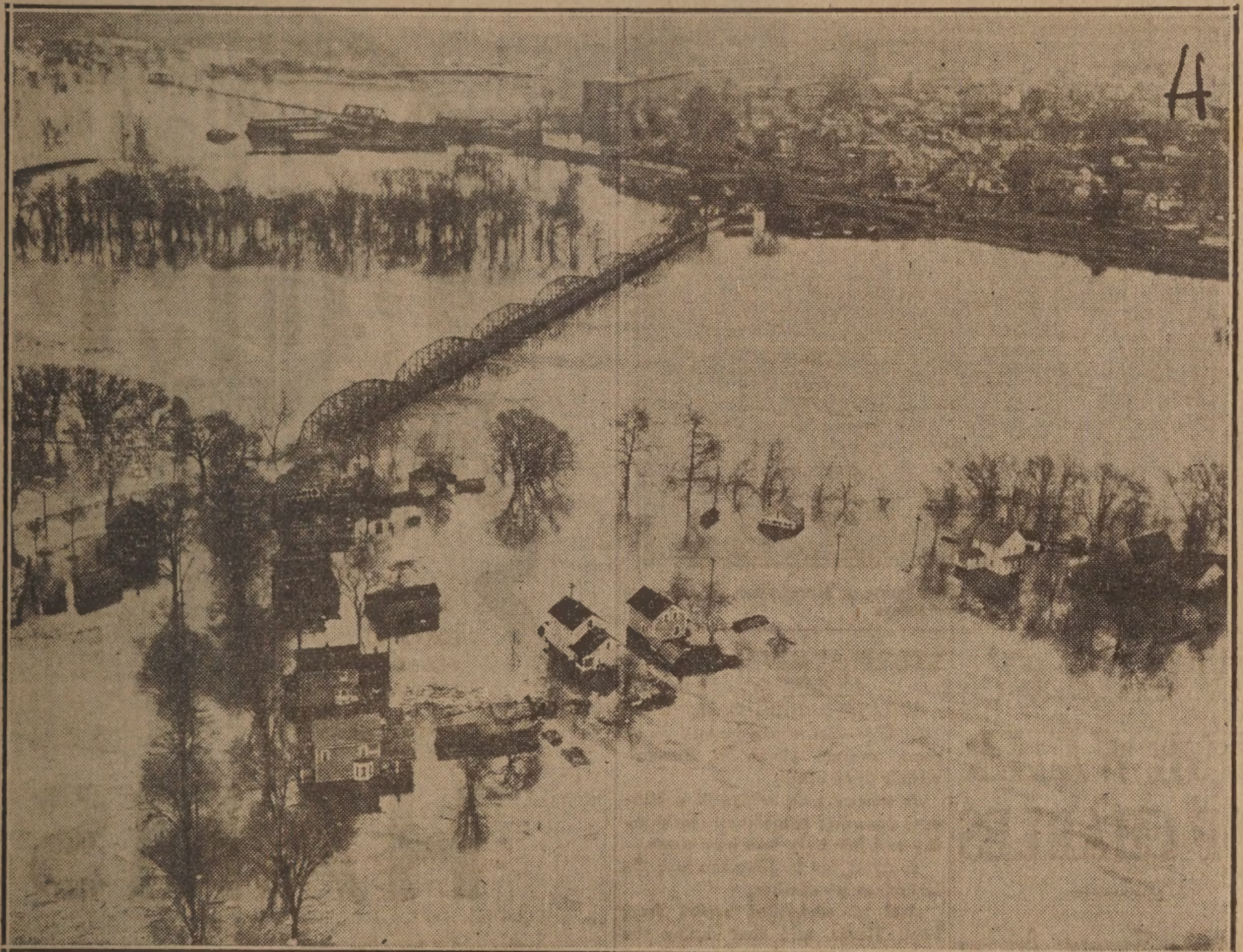
3	Baron Lynn	118	Pollard	2-1
6	Epitome	103	Fallon	4-1
4	Legion	111	Coucci	3-1
1	Jay Bee Jay	108	Bryson	4-1
2	His Nibs	111	E. Fator	10-1
5	Threems	114	J. Renick	12-1
7	El Morocco	108	Dabson	15-1
8	Irish Magic	108	Malley	20-1

Baron Lynn's best form should beat this field. Epitome, Legion, Jay Bee Jay are the ones to whip.

SIXTH RACE—$700; "The Tarpon"; 3-year-olds; claiming; 1 1-16 miles.

6	Crinoline	108	Fallon	2-
2	Brilliant Light	113	Coucci	3-
4	Pipe's Pal	105	Hanford	5-

STRIKING PICTURE SHOWS CHICOPEE BRIDGE UNDER WATER



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Here is the way the Connecticut River inundated the region around Chicopee yesterday. The raging flood lapped the bridge and poured over it at times so that it had to be closed. (Photo by Edwin T. Ramsdell, Post photographer.)

SAND BAGS AT AMOSKEAG

Sand bags to protect the Amoskeag power house at Manchester, N. H., were placed yesterday.

DAMAGE BY HIGH WATER OF CHARLES

Cottage Swept Away in Dedham; Bridges,

STORK ARRIVES IN MIDST OF FLOODS

WILKES-BARRE, Penn., March 19 (AP)—The stork dropped in on some unusual places in Pennsylvania's flood zones.

A woman took refuge in a Hanover township schoolhouse early today and her baby was born there.

A street car in Kingston was the birthplace of another.

And an unverified report from Lock Haven said that during the night a child was born to a woman who sought shelter with 200 others in a schoolhouse in that isolated city.

FACE
RUMP
ROAST

YOU GET
TOP QUALITY
ALWAYS, AT
A&P MARKETS

HAMS

SUNNYFIELD BRAND—OUR OWN MILD CURE. YOU'LL LIKE ITS DISTINCTIVE FLAVOR. AN

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From the roma days of
long trousers, Brandler had kept in his memory the figure of a round-faced, pig-tail, wispy little girl; but he scarcely recognized her in the comely young lady, with vast pretensions to dignity, who spent much of her time at his mother's house and called him "Captain Brandler," very distantly. He had not talked to three white women since his regiment left the States, and she frightened him a little.

SHYNESS WORE AWAY

His shyness and her dignity wore away in timid association, and after a while a little of the frank intimacy of the pig-tail days returned. Weeks passed before Brandler realized that something more potent had taken place. But he did realize it in time, and the hours that followed left little balm for the day when he bade her good-by on the station platform.

"Please go back now," he choked. "I can't bear to stand on the train and feel it taking you away from me before my very eyes. The next time I can watch your ship come in."

With the completion of his long train journey and a month at sea, the acute pain of parting dulled and gave place to a numbing loneliness, saddening but almost sweet; for, luckily, he was a visionary, living in the somnolent island's of the East, and he fashioned a new Helen out of dreams and longings, and she was with him always.

When the first half of their time of separation had passed, there came the anxious joy of anticipation, a joy of air-castles, of fond visions, and of absurdly long letters that came so seldom and were so hoped-for as to be little meetings in themselves.

"Tonight," the daily record of his musings read, "I rode in from duty, and when the orderly had clattered off with my horse and saber, you were there, waiting at the gate (it never seems to be this I who meets you, but a rosy-faced, desired I who is fondly watched by this one from under the vizor of a cap of invisibility), and we walked past the hollyhock hedge, (actually they would have been just sunflowers) and up into the quarterlight of the veranda, until finally I lost the rest of it behind the wines." And this and such as this made up the bulk of the great, reamy letters that the homeward-bound transports carried away each month.

NOT REALLY LETTERS

"They aren't letters at all, you know," one of them said. "Of course you really aren't sitting there across my table, but I love to imagine you are, and so, as I sit and talk to you and you answer me, my hand writes it on the paper that just happens to be before me."

His fancy had contracted the high ceilings and broad walls of the great Spanish rooms in which he lived; it had banished the rococo furnishings and replaced them with the simple settings of a honeymooner's cottage, became so real that their letters spoke confidently of the bookshelf, and the table, and your chair, when in truth these things were stored with the cornice of the Tower of Babel, which was seen in dreams but never fashioned.

The coming of her letters meant seasons of fulfilment, and he would not be seen at the mess for days—but, passing under his window, the sentry could hear him reading the letters with long stops. He would draw a chair that he allowed no visitor to use (her chair, of course) before him, prop her picture on the table, and her letters half aloud. The natives thought him mildly deranged and kept far from hs path; his comrades knew hm to be mildly deranged and envied him his malady.

He had planned the two months of their honeymoon in a fabric of the tenderest texture, neglecting not one waking moment. It was a masterpiece of gentle forethought, that schedule, and it was set in a delicate jumble of age-musty chapels and wonderful Japanese wistaria gardens.

The time grew short, and here the ugly heads of things material began to rise, for his troop was ordered to Danginan, a miserable little station in the interior. It was on the main road to the larger garrisons across the island, and generals with their escorts, inspec-

leave no serious wounds, because they are borne by people together, and because they are salved by purest unselfishness and willing, mutual sacrifice.

UNDERSTANDING COMES

Brandler had not realized the meaning of the theme that ran through all the tales, until one night after Edgerton's mother had been telling him of the service of the 'Seventies in the Northwest. Then clear and suddenly he understood that there had been spun out for him night after night for weeks a fabric of the sacrifice of woman, that he had accepted it as a thing that thrilled and interested him, with never a thought for its true texture, and that he had not read its possible bearing on his own life.

The one story that wrought the beginning of a change in him was an old woman's recollections of the days she had spent in her own happy youth with the man who was her hero still. She told Brandler of the day the Seventh rode out of its garrision behind the careless, daring Custer. She herself had seen him lift his broad hat from his curls and toss it into the air, and she had heard him cry "Custer's luck!" as he drove the spurs into his horse's flanks and rode with two brave, bronzed squadrons out of her sight forever. There was everything of the Spirit of the Cavalry in this, the dashing, clattering thing that Brandler loved, and he sat clutching the arms of his chair as he caught the thrill of it in her voice. It was his own life. He, too, had ridden clanking into the field, and this conjured up everything that he had dreamed of in the past or hoped for in the future.

blue and gold lace, and while he
that this had not affected her, yet he was uneasy for her sake. He did not pull all this into words. He did say that he was not worthy of her—lovers have always said that—and he did say that the life was very hard. But there was no definiteness in all this, and he went to bed unhappy and greatly dissatisfied.

There followed more stories of the same kind, and Brandler began to take each in its entirety and then unconsciously to thrash out and cast aside all the little joys there was in it, leaving only the crude misery. And this was before him night and day.

In the society where any member is at liberty to take a register of flimsy paper and from it to set down in dollars and cents the exact income of any other member, there can be no pretensions or vain display of truthless tissue. These people spoke of their poverty frankly, and it was a trouble that was all-pervading. The colonel of Brandler's regiment talked with him for an hour of the boy he was trying to send through college, and of his family in the States, and Brandler say that there was no stage beyond which this pinching ceased to be.

And then Trelawney of the 16th came through Brandler's station, taking his wife and baby to Manila. Trelawney's wife was a girl whom Brandler had known in San Francisco, and he remembered her as a cheerful, plump little person, who used to drive out to camp in a dogcart to see Trelawney on days when he was on duty and could not go into town. He had talked with her sometimes, and had admired her frank boyish manner and her perfect

kiddle if she d the first time she would consider it.

NO PLACE FOR WOMEN

"Sometimes, I wish I'd never seen the Service, and always I wish she never had. It's no place for women, and the worst of it is, they seem to love it more than we do. You've no intentions, have you, Brandler? Don't. It's brutish cruelty. Ask any of these old Army people—they'll tell you."

It was on this night that Brandler wrote the letter. Yet, in spite of all he thought, all he had heard, Brandler was not sincere in that letter. He knew it as he formed every word and sentence. It purported to be a full record of the cruel mistake he had made, and an exposition of married life in the Army from a standpoint of a pessimist. It laid out in cold, unemotional words all the hardships and the privations of two people living on the scant pay of an officer. It told of the houses they must live in, of the little indignities they must suffer in their daily life, and it drew conclusons from all this and offered the girl the opportunity to reconsider. There was not an untruth in it from inscription to signature, and yet the whole of its 20 pages was absolutely untrue to Brandler, and he knew it. It was the tone that lied. Had there been one faintest note of even tentative regret, the shadow of a doubting, or the ghost of a complaint in any of her letters to him, then his letter would have been a fair and honest one. But it threw the initiative on her, and Brandler knew as he sealed the envelope that there could be but one answer.

Two months were required for a reply

janes and ladrones, of the coming of the dry season, of the cholera that had appeared in some of the provinces, but never of the home life of the Army. Nevertheless, the thing that he avoided followed him closely, for about this time Brandler's second lieutenant reported from detached service and brought his wife to Danginan.

He was a good boy, this Morton. He had been appointed to West Point from Tennessee, and his people were of the war-impoverished planter class of the South. With an inherited recklessness born of better days, he had married on graduation-leave, carrying lightly an overwhelming burden of "kitdebts." His wife was a brown-eyed child, who called him "Mo'ton," and was as much in love with him after their three happy years together as she had been on the day when she walked down the aisle of the little brick plantation church, with her hand on his gold-slashed sleeve.

"We' mighty glad to get 'way off hea' out of the world," she confided to Brandler on the day they reported, "Because, you see, po' Mo'ton's simply 'bliged to get out of debt sometime, and you don't have to put fo'th any appearances hea', do you, Captain Brandler?"

He found her a queer little contradiction of capability and frivolity. She made their barren rooms so comfortable and dainty and cool that Brandler spent as much of his leisure time there as he could, and she proudly displayed her litle red "'count-book" to prove that they were living on almost nothing a month.

"We'll have Mo'ton out of debt in a yea' at this rate," she prophesied; and Brandler began to write in his "talks"

When Brandler came to Danginan, the ground was steaming from the recent rains. The interminable brush-land that stretched from the river back to the vague outlines of the crumbly blue hills was a sea of convolutions of cool, green foliage, and morning broke over the sheltered barrio crisp and delicious. But by the time the Mortons reported, the heat had fairly taken its stride. Already, fine little cracks had checkered beneath the brush into dry flakes, and the heat waves danced along the skyline from noon to sunset.

Brandler knew that this was but a beginning, and he was apprehensive for the delicate girl who was to endure an ordeal that sends strong men back to the States with the fall transports. Morton did not know what that meant, yet he had already begun to complain for her. But then, Morton knew something of which Brandler was ignorant until one evening after a day that had sent the dust-devils whirling up the streets of Danginan. He was talking of Morton's wife to the surgeon, and he had understood neither the professional head-shakings nor the grave looks of the little man. They irritated him, for he was fretful from the heat.

"For heaven's sake, speak out, man—is it consumpton or—or what?"

"No, impetuous youth," the doctor said, "It isn't consumption. It's—it's more in the nature of what! I suppose you knew long ago."

Brandler sat in his chair fairly gasping.

"Why, I thought they had to have trained nurses and hospitals and all such thinge as that," he stammered.

"Nurses they certainly should have,

careless thoughtless boy, who had accepted it all with no more protest than could be overcome by her mere expression of a desire that he should accept it.

He carried the case to his own life and realized that he measured no nearer to his standards than the man whom he condemned. He had lived so long in dreams and visions that, when the bleak reality of his future dawned, he had covered that, too, wth a gauze of hopes and foolish bravery, and had thrust it so from his ken, to face about with open arms, ready to accept a like sacrifice from other hands. The reality came upon him now all its ugliness, and still could not meet it. Once he rose and walked to his table, but it was only a short-lived impulse, and, with his hand poised above the paper, he faltered and sat motionless, his eyes still fixed upon the moonlit brush-land.

In the days that followed, he was more miserable than he had ever been in his life. Before, he had been able to shut out the whole haunting doubt. But now that was no longer possible, and he sought wildly for even the most flimsy of reasons to allay it. "It s too wild a step to take unproven—" this was his one fiction of defense. "I can not so wound her heart and mine. It is a thing of daily happening, perhaps without danger—I have not seen, and I must know."

He avoided Morton now and remained to himself. He had not even the comfort of his evening talks, for, before the clear eyes of the picture, neither the words nor any joy in them would come. Sometimes he saw Morton and his wife, walking in that period just after sunset which held the only respite from the

sere pa
puffs of hot, dry w up out of the bosk.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

Morton got up, at intervals, and paced back and forth on the gravel path; but Brandler sat in the same cramped position for hours that were never counted. His body was racked by sleepless nights, and his mind was worn almost to the danger-point by his continued misery. Those hours passed in a confused dream of shuffling footsteps, the cloying odor of chloroform, the sight of a man walking backward and forward with absurd regularity of motion, and, droning through it all, the gentle, plaintive, moaning of a woman.

He thought of nothing definite, and the shock of transition from inert apathy to sharp terror left him nervous and shaking. The nearing of a heavy tread brought no sharp consciousness. Without volition, he rose and turned to meet the surgeon, and then the transition came without an instant's interval: with every nerve in his body acutely alive and quivering, he stood, looking through the low door above the doctor's shoulders, straight at a face wrung with the primal agony of the world. It was as though his eyes, long clossed, had opened suddenly upon some red mask of horror. He held his hands before his eyes as though to ward off a physical blow.

"No," he pleaded. "No—no, oh, no."

It was the surgeon who grasped him by the arm and led him, blind and stumbling, into the open field. He stood for a moment uncovered, with the moist breeze from the west in his hair; and the full realizing acceptance of all that he had fought against surged in and purged him on his truthless bickerings and his self-deceit. It left him at his desk, calm and unfaltering in his resolve, before the clear eyes of the picture.

He wrote this time in great black characters—terse phrases striking straight to the crux of their subject with inevitable logic, and with all their crudeness softened by the evident suffering in which they were conceived. They left no second course, and rang true to his perfect sincerity.

KISSED THE PICTURE

He had only done what he had long known, unacknowledged, he must inevitably do; but, as he rose to his feet, he caught his throat between his hands to choke back the welling sobs. He kissed the picture reverently and placed it above the letter, then turned and went back into the night.

He could talk with Morton now, and his grasp on the boy's elbow comforted Brandler as he had not been comforted. There remained between him and complete peace only that moment which came very soon, when the surgeon stood once more behind them with the smile that doctors show with such meaning on these occasions.

"Just one single second," he was saying, "and, mind you, don't you touch that strapping boy of yours."

Brandler heard the choke of a sob in Morton's voice, and the sound of his feet, so light that they seemed hardly to have touched the floor. There was a peaceful little murmur, and it dawned upon Brandler that it compassed all the joy and happiness in the world.

"Mo'ton—dea—Mo'ton—" and, without a thought of the sacrilege to a holy moment, Brandler raised his head.

For one blessed instant he saw, above the heaving shoulders of the boy, that face again, but transfigured with a happiness of whose faintest existence he had not dreamed. It glowed in her eyes and lighted her face with a holiness of beauty almost effulgent. It radiated across the room and set Brandler's own racked heart aglow with a warmth it had never known, and, in that moment, the meaning of the Sacrifice of Woman flooded through him like a dawning.

Once more in his own room, he took from the table a sealed envelope. He was as one released from years of bondage, and he tore it across and across until it was a handful of tiny, white flakes that fluttered out in the still air through which the first great drops of the cooling rains were splashing.

Sees Streamline Trains as Railroads' Salvation

When a man, who has made a conspicuous success of several lines of business, becomes apprehensive about the future of our railroads what he has to say should be worth more than passing interest.

As mayor of Ormond Fla., friend of John D. Rockefeller, one of the founders of the National Association of Shoe Wholesalers, vice-president of the Brown Shoe Company and president of the Topsfield Fair, Isaac Howe Sawyer has given much of his time and thought to the promotion of industrial and social welfare.

Lately he has become concerned about the operation of our railroads, which he says are the backbone of industry and require all our efforts to make them prosperous.

"A few years ago," he says, "railroads, against strong opposition by the public, began reducing the number of their branch lines. This condition necessitated an increasing use of automobiles for transportation purposes, rendering our highways the scenes of mounting numbers of automobile accidents and fatalities.

"The advent of streamlined light-weight trains now being built should change all this. This type of train is especially adaptable for local passenger traffic within a range of 50 miles of Boston and other cities. They cost less than other trains, operate economically, start and stop quicker, run faster, and cause less wear and tear on the road-bed. Fares could be so reduced as to attract the patronage of the public. Southern railroads now carry passengers for a cent and a half a mile against an approximate cost of 10 cents a mile for automobile travel.

WOULD RELIEVE TRAFFIC

"If this suggestion were put into practice our highways would be relieved of much automobile travel and the streets in the city centers, which were never intended for automobile parking, could be given over to the uses of commerce and industry."

Mr. Sawyer's interest in the railroads arises out of his general interest in all things affecting the public welfare. He makes his winter home at Ormond, Fla., and was elected its mayor for two years. Here he met John D. Rockefeller with whom he became so well acquainted that Mr. Rockefeller invited him as a guest to the Rockefeller Christmas festivities.

"These were held on Christmas eve or sometime within the week and were always the occasion of much hilarity," says Mr. Sawyer. "Invariably the music was furnished by a male quartet. Mr. Rockefeller cares more for singing than he does for instrumental music. I remember how lustily he would join in the chorus, his hymn book held at arm's length and his arm swinging to the tempo of the music. When we sat down to dine we always found some simple homelike present awaiting us—a box of stationery or a box of handkerchiefs such as you would find in the simplest of households.

"Ormond is divided into two parts; one on the peninsula, which is about half a mile wide and the other on what we call the mainland. A body of water, also half a mile wide, divides these two sections of Ormond. Mr. Rockefeller's estate was located on the peninsula and the Union church which we both attended was on the mainland; but up to this year he took the journey every Sunday to attend services.

"He sat two pews in front of me and when the services were over made it a practice to reach over the intervening pews to shake me by the hand. Up to this year he showed remarkable health and agility despite his 95 years."

HOME IN BOXFORD

Mr. Sawyer's home in Boxford is the Gov. Endicott house, built after he came here as first governor of the colonies. It has been the seat of some member of the Sawyer family for generations. The deed in which it first fell to the family reads 1701½. "I believe it was a common practice in those years to call the first three months of the new year a half year which probably accounts for the strange date appearing in the deed," says Mr. Sawyer.

Mr. Sawyer fell heir to the property in 1900, long after he had made a distinguished name for himself in the business world. His early days had been spent on the farm. As a youth he had chopped down trees, tended cattle, broken colts and lent a hand to the general duties of farm life. When he became proprietor of the ancestral acres which were given the name of Valley Brooke farm he found his old interest in agricultural pursuits reviving and set about the purchase of fine herds of Holsteins and Guernseys. For one of his Holsteins he paid as high as $1200 and this cow with two others in the herd gave as much as 95 pounds of milk a day. He was a natural showman, a faculty acquired through his experience in advertising and arranging industrial exhibits. Because of this experience he was made president of the Topsfield Fair.

ISAAC HOWE SAWYER

SPENT $170,000

"When I took over the direction of the fair I found that its real estate consisted mainly of an antiquated cattle shed," he says. "In the eight years of my administration beginning in 1921 I spent $170,000 in building an up-to-date property together with a race track and paid for it all out of receipts except for a debt of $32,000 that still remained when I retired." Mr Sawyer exhibited many of his own horses as well as cattle at the fair and won many prizes. Even to this day he rides his own saddle horse and owes much of his vigorous health to this practice.

Mr. Sawyer founded the beginning of his fortune with the American Rubber Company of Boston. His account of how he became a salesman for the company and his first start up the ladder to success makes interesting comparison with the way in which business is done today.

With the industry of a country boy he worked early and late. His journeys about the hotels early in the morning often revealed the presence of a buyer before anybody else knew he was in town. On such occasions young Sawyer presented himself and his line of goods, frequently making a sale before he took up his customary duties as clerk at the rubber company. He worked until late at night on the same errand and during his lunch hour spent part of the time calling on the local trade. In this manner he managed to sell more than $100,000 worth of goods in a year and was rewarded by being offered a position as a regular salesman.

Mr. Sawyer's ability as an organizer was put to the test when he founded the wholesalers of Goodyear rubber glove brand rubbers. That was back in 1898 in Boston when trade organizations were as scarce as they are now plentiful. Shortly thereafter he became one of the founders of the Western Association of Shoe Wholesalers which in turn led to the forming of various other trade associations of shoe wholesalers all over the country until they were all allied with the National Association of Shoe Wholesalers and the National Association of Shoe Retailers also grew out of this nation-wide organization.

Joining the Brown shoe company of St. Louis he became vice-president and advertising manager and was responsible for the widespread use of the Buster Brown shoe. R. F. Outcault was making his Buster Brown comics famous and Mr. Sawyer made an agreement with Outcault to use the name Buster Brown on a shoe. This is one of the first if not the first in which the trade name of a commercial article was built up through the fame of another character. Its success was so marked that the trade name of Buster Brown was once figured as worth $8,000,000, and it started the practice of various artists and public characters lending their names to the exploitation of merchandise.

Mr. Sawyer's present activities are centred about the development of a new type shoe last. "In most of the lasts upon which shoes are made," he says, "there is an airspace along the shank of the shoe from the heel to the ball. A shoe is made by first laying the inner sole to the bottom of the last. Then the upper is put on and joined to the inner sole. It fits closely to the inner sole over the heel and the toe but in the usual type of last it is extremely difficult to draw the upper close enough to the inner side of the shank down to the wood where the arch of the foot comes, without leaving an air space." This air space he contends is one of the causes of poorly fitting shoes. His new last he says will overcome this fault and help considerably toward the relief of prevailing foot ailments.

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Took Family for Gay Ride in Hearse He Bought as Relic

It Really Doesn't Tell the Story of Johnson Brothers' Farm Museum at Hadley, but It's Surely One of the Highlights of a Rather Unusual Adventure of Antique Collecting

By Marion Harney Hutchinson

Have you seen the Farm Museum at Hadley? It's just back of the old white meeting house, in Hadley Centre, and on the Northampton-Amherst highway.

It is a very young museum, scarcely four years old. It is probably the only exclusively "farm" museum in the country. Much of its individuality is due to its having been founded, not by some historical society, but by two brothers, C. J. and Henry R. Johnson. The museum is appropriately housed in a barn.

Did you ever see a barn walking? This barn "walked," slowly and creakingly, and with plenty of help, two long miles. It was a very well known barn, having stood for generations on the Bishop Huntington place. People, from all over the Connecticut valley, came to see its famous "walk." The barn traveled up hill, and down dale, and even crossed a deep brook. It sat in the middle of the highway, all one Sunday, and enterprising children did a land-office business charging motorists 10 cents to drive across their lawn!

BEHIND BARN DOORS

Remember when you pushed open the big, flapping barn doors on Granddad's place, what you found inside? There would be the carriages, the Sunday-go-to-meeting buggy, the wagons, the farm tools, and tons of fragrant hay. The horses would neigh, and the cows would turn their stolid heads, and stare at you, indifferently.

You'll be back in that barn of Grandad's, in memory, once you enter this magic barn at Hadley. There are no animals, but a horsebitten stall, wooden cow-bells, harnesses, and "toe-weights" recall them. There are no deep, billowy, piles of hay. If there were, you might forget adult dignity and on them slide down the swift chute of years back to adolescene. But the Man-Killer rake, the pitchforks, the hay wagon, will bring back to you memories of fields it made sweet. You'll be back on "the farm," pitching hay up into the loft, sweating under the summer sun, weary and bone-tired. Look at the wagons, and perhaps you'll feel, again, the hard swaying ride and hear the creak of wagon wheels. There will come back to you, as to every horse-lover, the clicky-clack of horse's hoofs, when you'd say "Oats, Dolly," and the old mare would swing up the home road like a trotter.

Perhaps the most noticeable piece, because of its size and still brilliant colors, is the old stage coach, which ran from the Hampshire House, at Ware. It held 16 passengers and was the "streamlined" motor-coach of its day. Previously this black and orange vehicle ran to the Grand Union Hotel in Saratoga, N. Y. It takes a very old-timer to remember the thrill of a stage-coach ride. The younger generation, seeing their modernized versions race perilously through "costume motion pictures," shivers with fright for fear the stage will turn topsy-turvy.

"Though they were built so high, they never tipped over. They were built so that they couldn't," explained Mrs. West, who, in charge of the museum, takes an intimate interest in each "piece." "An old stage coach driver, who drove one of the last of these stages, explained that to me. I couldn't understand how women could have mounted that high step, and climbed so easily into the 'box.' 'Why,' he said, 'that was nothing, you should have seen them. Women were more agile and had better muscles in those days!' About the time of the opening of the museum the women, in the church, had a strawberry festival, and one of the attractions was a ride on the old stage-coach. The young people were so anxious to ride, and the college girls from hereabouts wouldn't be satisfied unless they rode on the top!"

The coach has been used in town pageants and is in excellent form. As the old stage-coach driver explained: "When they built 'em in those days, they built 'em to last!"

A stiff-backed democrat wagon has three seats; there are buggies, and an enormous and crude hay-cart, used with oxen, the sides of which are made of three curved poles. This came from Blanford. There is a Cape Cod wagon, and a two-wheeler from Deerfield.

But the "piece de resistance" is the family coach, the Packard of yesterday. This was made on Broadway, 200 years ago, and there are solid silver handles on its doors! With what pride some father bought this for his family, and presented to a little lady thereof, the folding parasol with its stiff silk and collapsible handle. Mrs. West has had to show this so often, especially to children, that its already ancient life may be limited.

BRING YOUR OWN BRICKS!

In the old days, when you would a-sleigh riding go, to bring your own foot, and hand bricks, was part of the program. There are some choice examples of sleighs in Hadley's big white barn; small two-seaters in which you took the "best girl" for a Sunday drive; three seaters, with straw on the floor, and a goodly collections of bricks for your muff, and to serve as foot-warmers; there is a farm, or wagon sleigh, fashioned of planks. These sleighs were made entirely by hand, even to the runners, which were fashioned by blacksmiths of the day. Some of them were elaborately trimmed. One is upholstered in corduroy and painted yellow and black.

An effort has been, so graciously that you are hardly conscious of it, to group these relics of the farms of yesteryear relatively. Near that horse stall with its much chewed manager, and its hoof-worn floor, is a related group which includes a horse collar made of braided corn husks, an oaken water bucket, a wooden grain tub, saddle bags and a huge blacksmith's bellows. Near the "toe-weights" which regulated the horse's gait, are the horn buttons for cows and oxen which took the sword's point out of their horns. Bean and grain barrels made of gigantic stumps, burned and then dug out, and oxen harnesses are there, and a display of whips. One of these is a four-horse whip used by Oliver Thayer on his stage coach before the civil war.

ALL MADE BY HAND

Not only were the farm wagons and the carts made by hand on many early farms, but practically all tools and implements were so fashioned. The handles, at least, were whittled out of branches or straight pieces, and so expert were the old-timers at this they considered it all in an evening's work. Rather restful to sit by the fireplace, and whittle a new handle for a matchet, or make Mother a new oven slice, with which she would draw out bread from the brick oven.

There is a group of shovels and oven slices, so hand-made. There are grain shovels, and pulleys, and braces of all sizes, made of wood. There are straight sticks designed to "pull apples out of cow's throats," corn cutters, and hay hooks, with their wooden handles and iron blades. There are, also, fashioned in those long winter evenings, the children's playthings, suggested by a wheelbarrow and a tiny rocking horse.

"In this corner you will find a farm shop and its primitive tools . . . quite a collection I'm sure you'll say," Mrs. West told us, as we came to the place set off to the left of the main entrance. "This, you see, is a carpenter's bench, and above it you see the patterns for ox handles, hammer handles, shaves, laddles, and hand-made nails. Men, especially those who have made tools, or used them, always want to stay here the longest, for there is so much to see in this one little collection."

But we couldn't linger. There are three floors in this barn treasure-house and we had seen only the first floor.

Ample stairways have been provided the steps and handrails fastened with wooden pins. Where naturally there would have been open fronts in the barn's second floor, stout bulwarks form a railing so that visitors, children particularly, will not tumble. There is a rustic "bridge" permitting you to look down on the floor below, and affording access from one side of the second floor to the other.

Cheese presses, of various sizes, with cheese blankets, ladders and drain boards; there are lard squeezers, apple parers, which are not merely knives, but "inventive contraptions" with wooden bases, and there are amusing washing machines, which make women visitors exclaim, "Why grandmother had one of those, and I used to spin it when I was a girl!"

There are shoulder-yokes for carrying sap buckets, soap buckets, and complete shoe maker's kits. There are crude home-made traps for bears and rabbits, seed sowers and corn planters which are a far cry from modern farm machinery. There are grain cradles with their "grape-vine" handles, and in one corner a "hog walk" on which the "Three Little Pigs" paced solemnly up and down when they wearied of mud.

"Here you see broom vises and brooms partly made," Mrs. West commented, showing us how the old machine was manipulated. "Homer Cook had a shop just down the road and this was his machine. The other early broom vises were given by the Holyoke Broom Company, and show unusually well how the brooms are put together, and the straws held in place."

HOME-MADE BUTTER

Crossing the bridge, you'll find squat parlor stoves, a "smoke house," flat irons, tailor's "gooses," and fire implements, as well as bellows of various sizes. The museum is concerned not only with the farm, as bounded by the barn, but with the farmhouse, and family, and its occupations. There are candle-molds, mortar and pestles, and a hominy block made out of natural stump. There are cradles, up here, and baby carriages. But it is the butter workers, the churns, which make the "city folks" mouths water for home made butter. They touch the churns lightly, reverently, and turn the handles. They pick up the molds with their quaint designs, one of them appropriately enough a cow, and they're back on the old homestead, watching grandma pat out molds of yellow butter. They understand with what justified pride Mrs. West can say, "This barrel churn belonged to my father, and people came from miles to see it when he bought it. A barrell churn seemed such a wonderful thing in those days."

"Grandmother's Cupboard" contains the utensils, the cake-pans and pie-tins and the cookie cutters. There wasn't much "color in the kitchen" then, but there was plenty of home-made cookies!

WHEN LADIES WERE BUSY

The third floor, which resembles a hotel mezzanine floor, being like a wide corridor, is evidence that the women of the early Connecticut valley were untroubled by NRA hours, or a "leisure problem." Spinning wheels, flax breakers, a frame for making horsehair sieves, a gigantic loom, made of beams, for producing rag rugs suggest how they spent their time.

Under the barn floor, there is a modern basement with walls, floor and stairways of cement. Here, some of the heavier, cruder exhibits, such as plows, a horse power tread-mill, winnowing machine, and samples of stump fencing are to be found.

Outside there are "exhibits" also, the well-sweep, the monster mill-stones, and the brick smoke house.

All of this is the outgrowth of Henry Johnson's antique collecting. The two Johnson brothers, were both "in on" the museum finally. But the initial impulse belonged to Henry who was a bookseller in Springfield. He added an antique department and became so enthusiastic a collector that he filled his house and garage and those of his relatives. C. J. had moved back to the old family farm, down on the Hockanum road, and Henry filled that barn with his "junk." While he collected the usual antiques, to be found in attics, what he bought chiefly were farm implements. Old plows, forks, ox yokes and vehicles fascinated him.

On one occasion he bought a cider mill, that he could never use, and on another a black hearse!! He took some of his relatives for a hilarious ride in the hearse, but finally gave it away.

As his brother, C. J., tells the story, he finally bought a huge oxcart and left it in the cow pasture at his boyhood home. C. J. felt that this cutting down of his pasture was somewhere near the limit, so he told his brother: "What you need is a museum to house these things. That oxcart is a splendid museum piece as a starter. Buy the most antique barn you can find and have a farm museum that the public can visit."

Within a week the ideal barn had been found. The owner, a Boston physician, became in the summer the "squire of Forty Acres," as his family estate in Hadley was called, and he, hearing of the museum project, offered his barn as a gift. Next, the brothers found that the meeting house would sell its extra lot, where the rows of horse sheds had stood for years, provided the incoming "neighbor" met with their approval. So they had two things—the lot and the barn.

Then they faced the big problem of getting that revolutionary barn to its present site. It was a long time before the barn actually began its "walk."

The museum is open from May until October.

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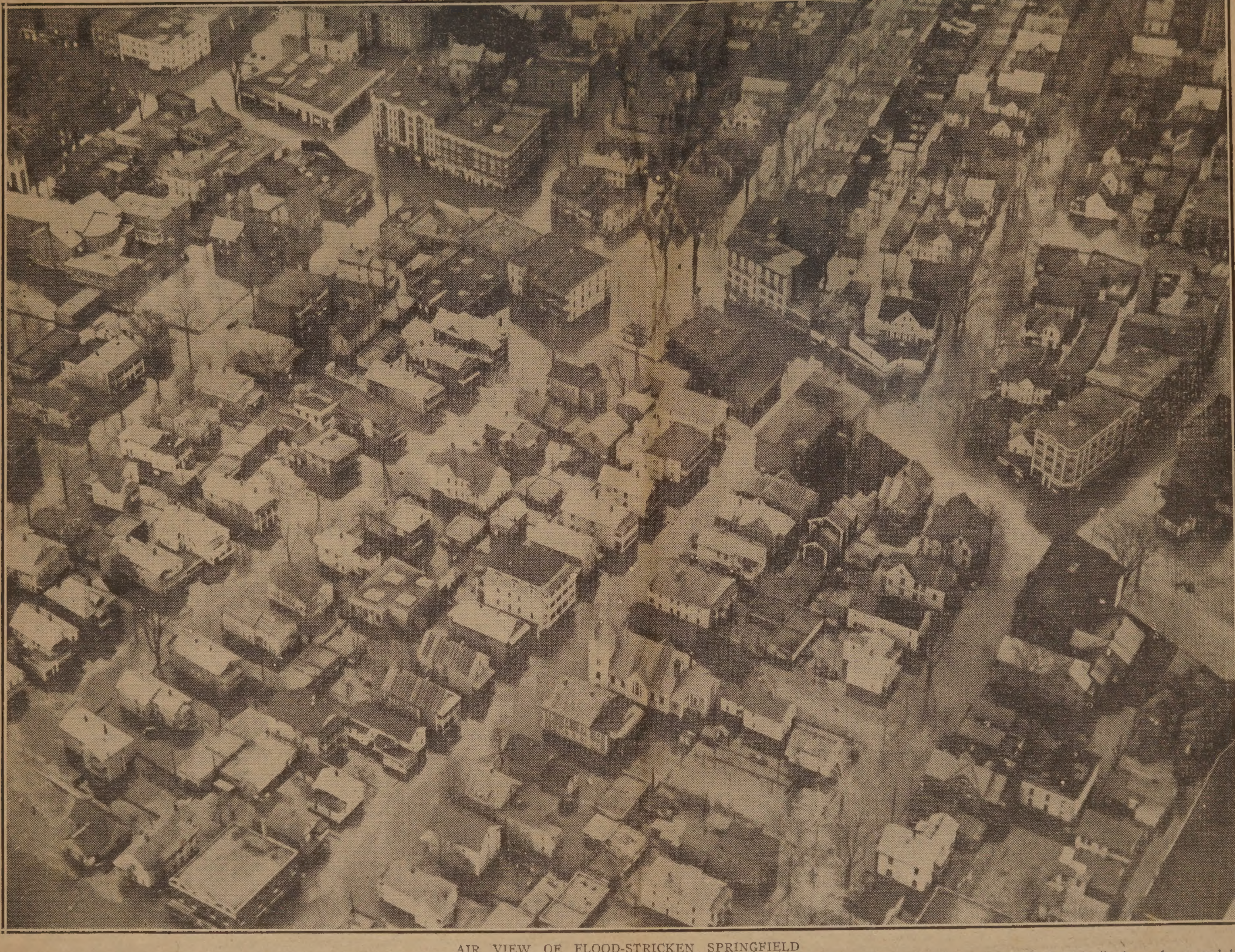

AIR VIEW OF FLOOD-STRICKEN SPRINGFIELD

This picture shows in detail one of the fine residential sections of Springfield with streets buried deep under water and hundreds of evacuated homes. The terrific damage wrought by this flood can be gauged by this air view. (Photo by Edwin T. Ramsdell, Post photographer.)

DEFENDS FINGERPRINTING

BERKELEY, Cal., March 19 (UP)—President Robert Gordon Sproul of the University of California has voluntarily submitted to fingerprinting. "It is a mark of personal integrity as well as a safeguard against amnesia," he delared.

QUERY DISTURBS LECTURE

BLUFFTON, O., March 19 (UP)—Judge Raymond Smith, lecturing at the course in marriage at Bluffton College, was perturbed when a student asked him, "How much does it cost to get a divorce."

BUSY STATE POLICE TOIL AT RESCUES

Save Many Marooned —Lack of Boats Big Handicap

Commissioner of Public Safety Paul G. Kirk reported last night by way of teletype to State Police headquarters at Commonwealth Pier that the efforts of the constabulary were bent towards rescuing those marooned in the flood. He personally took charge of attempting to rescue nearly 200 persons who are marooned in the town hall of Hatfield. The entire town is under water.

GREAT NEED OF BOATS

He said that his men were handicapped by the lack of facilities and that there was a great need for boats. Earlier in the day he ordered the purchase of a 36-foot power boat with a 125 horsepower engine. The boat is now en route to Northampton.

The bravery of the people in the flood area was commended by the commissioner as he said that the spirit of the men, women and children was more than laudable.

Frantic calls were made from the entire western part of the State for water craft of any kind. Rescue work was almost impossible because of the lack of boats. Commissioner Kirk sent out word to hurry over 50 trucks that were headed towards the flood area laden with all kinds of boats donated by families from Marblehead, Gloucester, and other seashore towns. The United States coast guard sent two power dories and two regular dories to the affected parts.

Call for Portable Generators

Boats of the Metropolitan District Commission were also sent over the road in trucks. Because of the great need the State police said that they want as many boats as are available.

Similar need of lights caused the police to send out calls for more emergency generators. The night work of the police is handicapped because the local power plants in the western part of Massachusetts are crippled and they must work in darkness.

Last night police were frantic as they awaited the crisis hour at midnight along the shores of the Connecticut and Merrimack Rivers. The teletype messages from both points said that the peak of these rivers will be reached at midnight. The Merrimack was said to be rising rapidly. The Connecticut River had a depth of 27 feet at Springfield and it is expected that it will rise to 32 feet at midnight. At Turners

SHOT IN SHOULDER

FALL RIVER, March 19—Despondency because his wife would not return to him is the reason given by Everett Manning, 22, of 822 Bay street, who is at the Truesdale Hospital with a three-inch self-inflicted superficial bullet wound in his left shoulder. His condition is not serious.

SENTENCE BAY STATERS

ST. ALBANS, Vt., March 19—Rudolph Duso and Frederick Harrison, both of Easthampton, Mass., were sentenced today in the Franklin Municipal Court by Judge P. L. Shangraw to serve not less than eight months nor more than one year in the house of correction at Windsor for passing worthless checks.

FIRE MUMMIFIES FROG

MONTREAL, March 19 (UP)—A mummified toad, found in a log of firewood, has been donated to the McGill University by Frank Walkinshow of Baie d'Urfe. He said the toad had crawled into a log which was placed near a fire, where it gradually became mummified.

NICKEL LODE FOUND

WENATCHEE, Wash., March 19 (UP)—Discovery of what is believed to be the only deposit of nickel ore in the United States has been announced by W. E. Minzer, veteran prospector. Located 27 miles west of Wenatchee the property is said to contain a potential 100,000,000 tons of ore.

HOBOES LOCKED OUT

SAC CITY, Ia., March 19 (UP)—Officers here keep their jail locked—not to keep prisoners in, but bums out. Once the jail was left open and so many hoboes took advantage of the city's hospitality that it had to be locked. Upon receiving special permission, the 'boes can sleep in the jail, the town council decreed.

VIGILANTES POST BULLETINS

REDWOOD CITY, Calif., March 19 (UP)—California Vigilantes still are active. The local secret organization has issued two anonymous bulletins to the grand jury that if it is not more active in its investigation of crime a former G-man will be employed.

RATS UPSET ASSEMBLY

TIFFIN, O., March 19 (UP)—Assemb
at Heidelberg College suddenly becam
a panic when a score of white rats i
vaded the hall. While screaming c
eds stood on chairs, several studen
assisted President Charles E. Miller
capture the rodents and return the
to the biology laboratory.

STANFORD PAY CUT LIKEL

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Cali
March 19 (UP)—Owing to the reducti
of interest returns on Stanford Unive
sity's investments, President Ray L
man Wilbur has notified the facul
a further reduction of salaries may
necessary. One 10 per cent cut has
ready been made.

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. . . SO I BUY

FLORIDA ORANGES

They're sweeter . . . giv

¼ more juice

THOUSANDS of thrifty women everywhere echo her words, "I always buy *Florida* Oranges." Experience has shown that they give ¼ more juice than other oranges at the same price. And common sense tells you that's just like getting every 5th glass FREE.

Floridas are sweeter, too, richer in flavor. First, because they're a finer citrus fruit. Second, because the State of Florida, by a system of rigid inspection, sees to it that only perfect fruits are shipped

LAMB LEGS 2

LIGHT TENDER • SOFT MEATED

Every One A Saving

HENFIELD BRAND - NEW ARRIVALS - ALL GUARANTEED
EGGS 2 DOZ 47c

SLICED - SUGAR CURED - RINDLESS
BACON LB 35c

BROOKSIDE CREAMERY ROLLS
BUTTER LB 35c

EVANGELINE SWEET CREAM BUTTER FOUR ¼ LB PRINTS LB CTN 37c

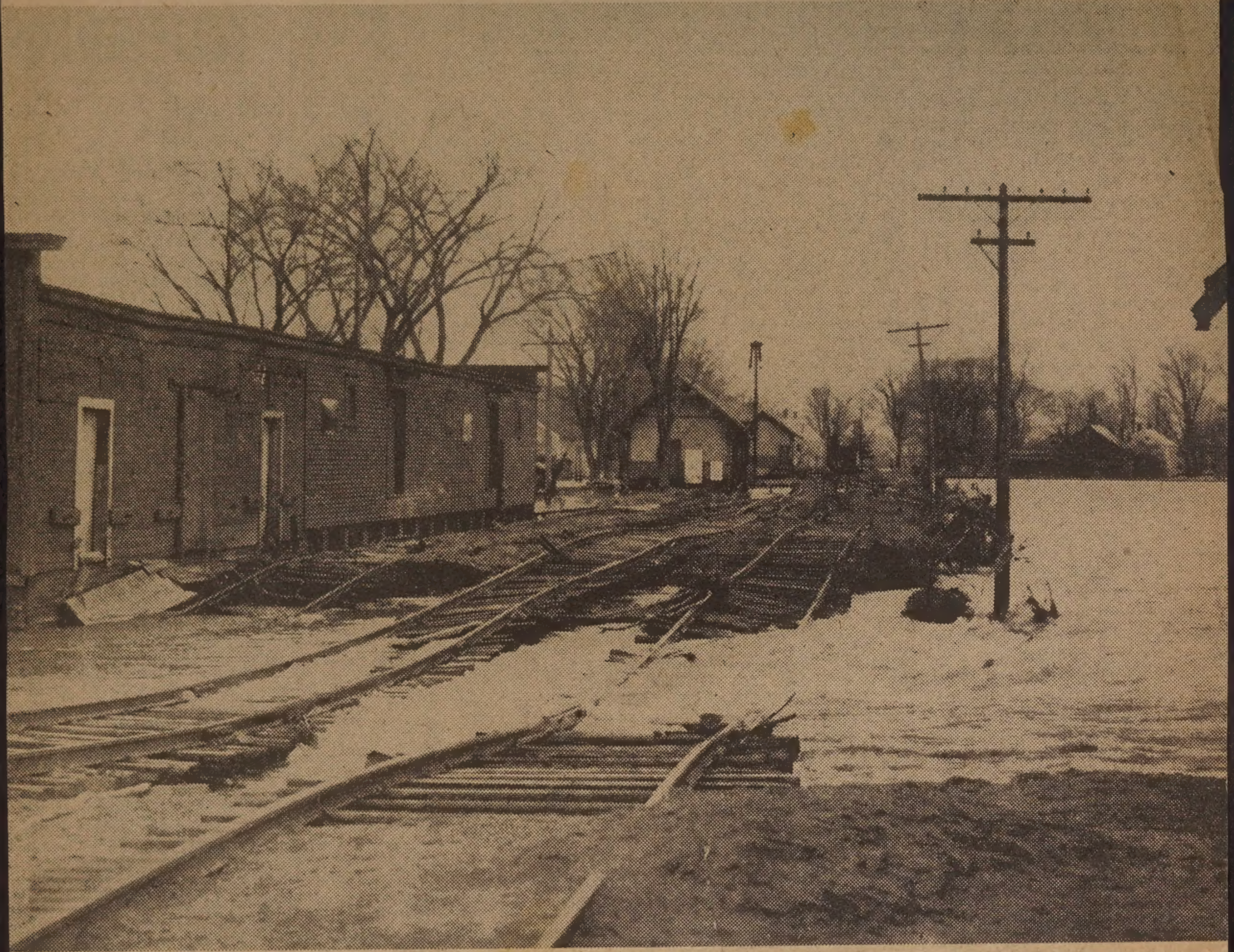
COFFEE SALE

We are just as p
Legs as we are t
makers . . . you'l
Lamb Legs as well

FOWL
LAMB F
CHUCK
BRISKET
RUMP S

THE BOSTON HERALD, MONDAY, MARCH 23, 1936

TRACKS RIPPED UP AT HADLEY—N. H. TOWN'S MAIN STREET SWEPT BY FLOOD



Flooded waters from the rampaging Connecticut river raged over nearly a mile of territory before washing out these tracks of the Central Massachusetts division of the Boston & Maine railroad at Hadley. This view is one seen looking down the tracks toward Northampton.

URN

TOURISTS COMING AND GOING IN BOSTON

3 OCEAN LINERS IN DOCKS HERE

Vulcania Sails with Host Of Pilgrims for Easter Festivals

SCYTHIA, AMERICAN MERCHANT UNLOAD

The annual pilgrimage to the Holy Land for Easter began here yesterday. The Italian liner Vulcania left Commonwealth pier with a capacity passenger list, many of whom were bound for the religious festivals in Rome, Spain and the Near East. Two other ocean liners docked during the day.

Phillip R. Allen of Walpole, a director of the Boston and Maine railroad and the Federal Reserve Bank, with Mrs. Allen and her sister, Mrs. John L. Keedy, were bound for Greece, where he will attend the American School for Classical Study at Athens.

HOLY LAND AND EGYPT

Henry B. Sawyer of Boston left to join his wife and daughter, Miss Elizabeth Sawyer, in Spain, where they will witness the famous Easter Thursday exercises at the Cathedral in Seville. Maj. Gine L. Perera of Boston was bound for an Easter holiday in Rome.

The Misses Blanche E. and Mabel Colman of Boston will visit the Holy Land and Egypt while Frank S. Shapiro of ewton, shoe manufacturing executive, and his wife will visit the Holy Land, the Near East and Russia before going to Vienna and southern France.

Miss Betty Gould, Portland, Me., newspaper woman, added a touch of romance to the sailing. She is bound for Rome where she will wed Charles H. Guptill, formerly of Portland and

DRIVES BURGLAR FROM HOME

Mrs. Margaret McDonald of 480 Shawmut avenue, who was awakened early yesterday morning when a burglar attempted to remove her wrist watch from her arm as she slept. She is holding in her lap the flashlight with which she routed the intruder.

SOUTH END WOMAN BEATS BURGLAR

LOSS TO AMOSKEAG PLANT APPALLING

BORAH'S CHANC BELIEVED LOS

Senator Is Said to Ha 'Burned Bridges' by Old Guard Attack

(Continued from First Page)

against the well-organized machin in the states necessary to select t nominee for President. But even admirers, many of whom do r agree with his speech, feel that wit out more support from the ind pendents he cannot stir up t voters to revolt.

He stands almost alone among t national Republican figures in t role of a protestant. Senators Joh son, Norris, and La Follette have joined the Democratic party. Th men, all for whom Senator Bor has campaigned, are on the oth side as are most of the Progress Republicans. Very few outstandi independent Republicans in t various states are attracted to Bora His following consists chiefly of di satisfied politicians, who instead aiding him in their communiti judging by observations, are a lo

MAY STOP LANDON

His speech of last night, to followed by specific indictmen later, is accepted by politicians likely to have these results:

The elimination of Gov. Lando now well in the front in the pre dential race, and favored by mo of the conservative states.

Division of the party into t wings, similar to 1912, but not assertive or well organized as w the Progressive and Republican fa tions in that period.

Strengthening of the appeal President Roosevelt to the electora because the Idaho senator has a cepted the cry of Democracy th the Republicans represent proper interests and are indifferent to soc rights.

These are the reactions of Repu